

## **Pist\*on**

### **"Down & Out"**

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Change dosent come easy for lazy and sleazy  
Shots from a tower the song of the hour  
I have personal hatred for the selfish and jaded  
How could this blade taste a part of your shadow?

Down and out..  
Down and out..

I can't feel my temples this throbbing entangles  
She begs at my ankles at feeds on my bowels  
I can't take this pressure, this timeless adventure  
Something keeps tickling  
I can't fucking think!

400miles from home  
I wanna be alone  
400miles from home  
I wanna be alone

Down and out..  
Down and out..

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