

## Psychopunch "My Desert Soul"

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I struggle for nothing , I don't wanna move ahead  
There's got to be something , it might as well be dead  
Here comes a new one , put out the light  
My kind of fun , it's out of sight

Ain't looking for glory baby you know I'm not that kind  
Down here for nothing and it really blows my mind  
It makes you weap , don't make me laugh  
He's a motherfucking creep , he wont splitt it in half

Nothing ever bleeds  
Until the day you bite the hand that feeds

Straight thru my soul  
Let the good times roll  
Strung out for days - 47 ways  
Way past the midnight hour  
I fall apart like a long gone lover  
Let the good times roll  
My desert soul

I'm halfway in , where the hell are you?  
Pretty close to sin , how about you?  
Up tight baby where the wolfbane blooms  
Sticky fingers in to much to soon

Cause I , I will never hesitate  
Born to love , given to hate  
Just like the trigger of a gun it wants my soul  
And it's out of control

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