

Seafood "Guntrip"

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In the city I lost myself
Despise the chaos but hard to get out
And I'm always the first in line
Just lucky to be alive
Got hate or so they say
I drained the cup of the bitter taste
I'll take the shadows to keep me at ease
Lost it all in this leisure scene
A neat science
A neat science
Met myself a dead tape collector
I can't help it, I'm on a guntrip
I can't help it, I'm on a guntrip
Can't stand the tie that binds
With every corner a new surprise
I guess it's time to stand up tall
See how it feels to lose it all
A neat science
A neat science
Met myself a dead tape collector
I can't help it
I didn't think I'd fucked up this much
I didn't think I'd fucked up this much
I didn't think I'd fucked up this much
I didn't think I'd fucked up this much

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