

Stuck Lucky "El Vampiro"

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Wakin' up to the end of a fight

Shedding off the skin of an endless night

I'll watch the sun rise between the hills but I'll know

That we'll never be the same--all this death was in vain

Children of a lesser god

Children of a lesser god

Children of a lesser god

Children of a lesser god

Cock it back to the stock, yeah, load us in the car

Stockin' up on knives and glocks cause we couldn't get
that far

Waste your life's ambition on this end of day

Waste our lives just wishing and trying to get paid

See you can't have my brains

All those stupid questions, yeah, they're driving me
insane

Meet me on the roof tonight

We're going out for that final fight

There's not a place on this world that's going to feel
right

Need a drink or a smoke maybe girl or a joke

You know I love you all but I guess it's time to go

We'll take 'em to the streets, we'll take 'em like they're
JFK

We're wasting our lives just trying to get paid

End of days

End of days

End of days

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