

Noel Torres

"Id"

Visit "[Id](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

One night, I fell asleep
A man dressed in black in front of me
I said "whatcha going to do to me?"
He said "I'm gonna set you free."
From all the pressures of society
From all your responsibilities, your bills and your job
From all the burdens that they put on you
And anything else that you want
Now everytime I look at drugs
I need a line, I need some stuff
You need a sell really quick
With anything to get me ripped
I don't care anymore
My normal life is such a bore
I bet that I look all fried
Until the day that I die

Visit [Noel Torres](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.