

Bangkok Five

"Karmakazi"

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She's got a mind for homicide
She's got the truth yeah this is all just a lie
Screaming at me going out of her mind
Yeah, she's running me into the ground- Karmakazi!

She says: "Kill the condition just medicate me, I am
the heart ache in the land of the free. What you want
she's got in spades- Loose lips, cheap lives, deep
graves..."

So you wanna get down with me, I need chemical
reaction
So you wanna get down with me, I need chemical
reaction
I need chemical reaction
I need chemical...

White lights, red lines want more
Kill the day, set fire blow doors
We gotta do it there is no other way
Yeah, she's running me into the ground- Karmakazi!

Feel her open hand smacking you down
Won't let you get up, won't let you go

So you wanna get down with me, I need chemical
reaction
So you wanna get down with me, I need chemical
reaction
So you wanna, so you wanna, I need chemical reaction,
I need chemical reaction

She's running me into the ground

Oooo chemical
Oooo Chemical

Feel her open hand smacking you down
Won't let you get up, won't let you go

So you wanna get down with me, I need chemical

reaction

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