

Rehab

"No Time To Grieve"

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I lost it all, my brain, life, my balls for y'all
no more phone calls
I walk alone, along 'cross the long hauls
the alcohol stars the show
the strip-malls, the hos, the strippers and spit balls
and pit falls I done fell through
I went to hell for you
probably end up in Bellevue or jail for you
that'll be two for two, headed for I.C.U.
Blah!
No time to grieve it all changes so fast
and after all we're all gonna fall
no time to grieve, can't make the moment last
the dirt on the plains won't turn to grass and I ain't got
no time to grieve
Live's are often mental and a lot of ways cyn' a little
complement the instrumental, detrimental
and goblin' pistols for supper
upper rechelant & silly, pretty silicon titties
bitty's wantin' a wad and fifty's
not a hallmark and we ain't mad
what can I say? and so, I'm shitty, shiney, shotty
in my lap and makin' naughty
tappin' tha crap and mail and hiccup
and snappin' fell in da crap and only see laughin'
what's happened to my sanity?
what happened?
No time to grieve it all changes so fast
and after all we're all gonna fall
no time to grieve, can't make the moment last
the dirt on the plains won't turn to grass and I ain't got
no time to grieve
Got a chip on my shoulder the size of Boulder,
Colorado, colder
look in the mirror I'm gettin' older El Dorado soldier
off the off ramp off the wagon and on to braggin'
you got a mokey on your back? I got a dragon!
I'm in mourning every morning
hanging out with my dumbass should have a Surgeon
General Warning
ashes to ashes, dust to dust
born too be wild and born too rust

I hear a roar in me, I'm in the war for peace
the tears pour from these eyes
the core in me tries to store the heat rising inside of me
anger bangs on my brain but I manage not to do
damage
what a planet we inhabit the Sabbath is true dammit
the dealer of bad habits is workin his black magic
imagine packin' the gat that you grippin' you damn
scabbin'
and stashin' it in the back and just blastin'
No time to grieve it all changes so fast
and after all we're all gonna fall
no time to grieve, can't make the moment last
the dirt on the plains won't turn to grass and I ain't got
no time to grieve
It's hard too believe anything that you told
if a sin is a sin we've all killed before
one way or another we all stole a dollar
and after all we're gonna fall
and after all we're gonna fall

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