

Rehab

"Stormchaser"

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And breathin's overrated
Stormchasin' and its gettin' later
I used to love her now I hate her shes a brain-raider
Fallin' in a crater
Of lost memories
I'm so out of hand
That I dont even fuck with me
I'm goin' trippin' drunk and slippin'
Sleepin' in ditches
Switchin prescriptions
Bangin' a random whore and itchin'
I dont give a flyin' feces
I ain't one with the human species
Slappin the nurse tryin' to up my CC's
I fall apart
Take all my pain turn it to art
Blowin' up a K-Mart and blame it all on Mozart
Fuck, I'm surprised I got a deal
Every two hours I take a pill
That's where I'm at,
It's all surreal
I got imaginary friends
An imaginary life,
An imaginary wife,
And a real knife
Outta here by next weekend
Hung over on the dresser with my brain leakin'

And I run away
From the light of day
I am not okay
My soul's a misery

I think im losin' my mind
I'm whacked out on Jack and blacked out
Trapped in a crackhouse full of d-d-d-d-d-doubt
I got guilt to the hilt
I fight tears and fears
Been out for 10 years
Hit a big bump up off the mirror
Find me at [www dot](http://www.dot)

I came to trouble you dot
Come here mothafucka take your best shot
Suicidal, got a lot of demons to fight
I'll probably sit in a chair and put my mouth around a
rifle
I feel abused to lose the blues
I'll bring my booze
I'm in the who's who's
And dope fees and floozies in the land
Preparin for news
These niggas are never choosy
The morning sun is like a sledgehammer to my
forehead
And I'm barely here (here)
Look in the mirror every day and slowly dissappear
Been through a million and 67 emotions in my short
career
Riddles I fear
Staggered out in the street and fall off a pier, awww
fuck it

And I run away
From the light of day
I am not okay
My soul's a misery

My heartbeat is racin'
Even though I'm standin still I cant stop stormchasin'
I stole a shell casing
So close to overdose the light of day hurts my eyes
Wishin my death to be a surprise
My life should be more
Than four walls and a floor
But thats all that is mine
God give me a sign
Cause I'm tryin'and dyin' at the same time
I'm not hesitatin'
Just waitin'

Heck yeah comin' with a flurry
And like the spice up in you throat
I get you chokin' like that curry
Somethin' bout the police and them lights that get me
worried
Made a lap up on that bastard in a hurry
Flyin' from the spirits so I got a story
The dude that taught me how to rap was Ray Murray
It's all a can still its filled with no glory
Top the killer red out at 2:30

And I run away

From the light of day
I am not okay
My soul's a misery

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