

Badlees, The

"Little Hell"

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Once was a man who didn't do too well
He spent more than a little time
Down in his little hell
He had time to decide even if it
Was worth the ride

He started early on before it was cool
To take the risk on of dealin'
In the high school
Never mind that a line wasn't much more
Than a good time

Yeah de yeah

Carefree and careful as a man could be
What are the risks of burnin' hot
If you can't even see
That the ore's run aground
Sinking in to the shore

Careful and conscious of the burning red
Of the flashing lights
And the feeling of dread
Captured in everything in this
Dragging little moment

Yeah de yeah

Inevitably in a little hell
Immeasurably in a little hell
Character breathes with a little hell

Run out of thoughts and possibilities
It ain't only the man with no eyes
Who can't see you back up, up a day,
Coulda wrote, wrote it all...
You back up, in a daze, shoulda wrote,
Wrote it all down

Yeah de yeah

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