## The Hot Melts "Edith"

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I found my Religion
In a pound of grass
My life ain't that bitchin'
It's Anesthetized
Oh it don't look good
And you don't know me

While we ride together now

Here to make a scene we don't

wanna turn the music down

Stepped into the kitchen
What a surprise
Overcooked the chicken
And now its burned
Oh it don't look good
I'm going hungry

While we ride together now
Here to make a scene we don't
wanna turn the music down

## Submitter's comments:Â

"РааĐ¾Đ½Đμц, Ñf Đ½Đ°Ñ€Đ°Đ¾Đ¼Đ°Đ½Đ¾Đ² Đ²Ñ Đμ Ñ Đ»Đ¾Đ²Đ° Ñ,Đ¾Đ¶Đμ Đ¾Đ±Đ¾Đ·Đ½Đ°Ñ‡Đ° ÑŽÑ,, ааа Đ²Ñ、, Đ½Đ°Đ²ĐμÑ€Đ½Đ¾Đμ, заĐ¼ĐμÑ,или, Ñ Đ²Đ¾Đμ - Đ·Đ′ĐμÑ ÑŒ Ñ Ñ,Đ¾ бÑfĐ′ĐμÑ, Đ¾ĐfČÑ Ñ,Đ¾ĐfČĐμÑ, Đ¾ĐfČN Ñ,Đ¾ĐfČDμлиаĐ½ĐfČN Ď,Đ¾ĐμÑ Ñ,Đ²Đ¸Đμ Đ² Ñ Ñ,Đ¾Đ½ N Ď,Đ¾Đ½D, "

Đ'Đ¾Đ·Đ¼Đ¾Đ¶Đ½Đ¾ чÑ,Đ¾ иĐ¼ĐμĐ»Đ¾Ñ NŒ Đ² Đ²Đ¸Đ´Ñf и Đ¿Ñ€Đ¾Ñ Ñ,Đ¾ Đ¿Đ¾Đμздаа Đ½Đ° Đ¼Đ°ÑˆĐ¸Đ½Đμ.

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