

SubsOnicA

"Strange 48"

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As I struggle through a drunken maze
Here I climb the walls and stay up for days
Through my head speeds the chemical burn
Yes, I like it that way
My closest friends are powdered dreams
A bottomless glass, blackened smoke screen
My mind is sick but my arms are clean,
And I like it that way
Mt fucking life gets turned so upside down
At least it seems that way sometimes
The past two nights boy, have been the same fucked
up day
A damn strange 48
My mind is sick
My soul is sick
My heart is sick
Just one more hour and I get some sleep
First do another shot to wash down the speed
How times flies as I killing myself
I would have no other way
Money slips through my trembling fingers

It's 6:00 am; I just bought more shit

The spots I see are like family

A damn strange 48

My mind is numb my blood runs thin

I've lost my grip but found religion

On a mirror lays my last future out

I can't go, oh God not this way

One final rush, as my life passes by

I can't stand up I don't feel quite right

I fade to black my soul deteriorates

That was my last?

48

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