

# The Losers

Adema

I'd like to thank you all for having me  
In this village filled with tragedy  
This is something you won't want to miss  
I swear it doesn't have to be like this

Reject these who ain't reject  
Blood spills for who ain't been blessed  
We'll stay true while you obsess  
We'll see who wakes up next

Here's to the losers  
The substance abusers  
The beaten and broken down  
Don't look now  
All the bluest skies are turning black

Feels like a killer on the loose again  
Save me from this pool of blood I'm drowning in  
So be thankful for all this steam my friends  
And at giving time we all give in

Reject these who ain't reject  
Blood spills for who ain't been blessed  
We'll stay true while you obsess  
We'll see who wakes up next

Here's to the losers  
The substance abusers  
The beaten and broken down  
Don't look now  
All the bluest skies are turning black

Let's remember this day  
When we're sober again  
There's nothing left they can say  
Whatever they take they can't take that away

Here's to the losers  
The substance abusers  
The beaten and broken down  
Don't look now  
All the bluest skies are turning black

Skies are turning black

Here's to the losers (Skies are turning black)  
Substance abusers (Skies are turning black)  
Here's to the losers