

You're wasted kept it on the tip of your tongue, you can taste it

Never thought you play with a gun but

It's pleasing, at least you can feel something

The burning of your flesh hits your nose now you're bumping

When you are dealing back spinning wheels and

Doin' that grind all of the time

Someone will getcha, know they'll out betcha

Swipe away your dime find your bottom line

You're cruisin' don't even care about what your losing

You're using anything that comes your way here today

Gone tomorrow all about beg, steal and borrow

Can't stop, won't stop 'til there's nothing left but sorrow

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The palace became a prison, the phoenix within you risen

Shot by your own device you paid the price so you give in

To the pity party, party of one, no one shows up

Another sip of poison slow death fills your cup

Your heads wrecked from the neck down it's out of your hands

Your arms feel tied down and you can't understand

When you try to stand up your legs have other plans

Oh man, damn, you can't get out of this jam

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