

My spine is home...

My spine is home
Down in the basement
I don't need it here
I feel uncomfortably
When I overdress
I feel mentall mess!!!

My spine is home, in the basement
I don't need it here, I feel uncomfortably
When I overdress myself
The spine is stiff and hot like a hell

It stops many of my motions
Spine keeps me in devotion
That bone still keeps me plumb
But I like the level on the ground...

Stone in my chest - colder than ice
Terrible style
Stone in my chest, cold as an ice

I cannot rock easy
Skeleton limits my range
At least I don't need to bow
I don't need to bend for a change

And when I gotta wear it
To come in the limestone cage
I'm sitting in the bony prison
I'm looking through the bars-bones - heyy

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Terrible style
Stone in my chest, cold as an ice

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I'm cracking when I'm moving
I'm rattling when I'm starting to lie
I'm smoking when I'm unfaithful...
When I drink - I'm loosing style...
I keep this armour home
In special, concrete case
I keep this armour home
In secial, concrete case