

## Cigarettes

## Acid Drinkers

My world has changed  
The houses shook  
Someone ordered a tornado  
I can't find the coffee, no!  
I need to pull myself out! Out, out of this crisis  
Finally stand on my own two feet  
I gotta wash my silly snout  
I'm only poor metal player  
I got no cash to visit psycho doc  
My God has changed his phone number  
I feel like crazy fuck  
Confused and shaken  
I need to gather my thoughts  
It's so good I have those damn cigarettes