Dad I'm dead on the floor dad I'm dead on the floor it's like you moving anymore and I don't like it anymore I'm just a mile away to get my brand new way I'm just a mile away but I can't fix the way and maybe I feel so weak but I can't feel the guilt cause I'm like Jesus Christ and that's all what it appeals dad I'm dead on the floor I don't like it anymore' dad I'm dead on the floor I just don't like it anymore Richie plays with the blood I don't like it anymore he washed his spike and splashed all around the floor and the room is a slush we won't wipe it away cause you think I'm here for you but I'm here for myself so maybe I feel so weak but I won't feel the quilt cause I'm like Jesus Christ and that's all what it appeals dad I'm dead on the floor I don't like it anymore dad I'm dead on the floor I just don't like it anymore