

Frontside

Buckcherry

It's after midnight the sucker's faded, turn out the porch light and feel the front side

The cold sweat, the presentation, the fighting, and this head of mine, tone deaf and out of place in another state and I'm back on the front line

We never see you when your fallen breath left hypnotized, can't quite deliver it so stay with this and you'll feel the front side

Short life, the face invaders, the heartaches, and my state of mind, can't wait to turn out late and get so fucking out of line

You take my energy, destiny, eat me up cause your starving lady, starving lady, lady

Got all your blasphemy, sodomy, beat me up cause you like it baby, like it baby, baby

Feel the front side