

# Roadkill Morning

Children of Bodom

A swine  
An addict  
A slave  
To that accel forward  
Till you just burn, till wreck  
And now your falling  
Pain potions getting well  
Though they hammer you into the ground

Bastard of Bodom, reporting  
That sharp pain always go's away  
How did I get here once again?

I have to shoot to survive  
Otherwise screech "I wanna fucking die"  
But I need the bottle and I'll be fine

To the final hammering  
Suffer internal  
Wanna feeling? and be fine?

On the verge, were never scared  
Everything is through with me  
This time it's got inside

Bow down to the points of life  
Take a scream down Bottom Limb Drive  
From the tip of a glass, I'm feeling fine

A have barely come to the point,  
To make a motherfucking sure bitch  
Wanna wish  
Mix beer with pure wine

Sleeves up, lightning sucker punch  
Can't stand my jumper cables on my junk?  
Why would you worry 'bout me?

Fucked up rolling on the floor  
Going down like a whore  
Just like lightning from the sky  
Another roadkill morning, break down and cry

Sleeves up, lightning sucker punch  
Can't stand my jumper cables on my junk?  
Why would you worry 'bout me?

Bastard of Bodom, reporting  
That sharp pain always go's away  
How did I get here once again?

I have to shoot to survive  
Otherwise screech "I wanna fucking die"  
I need the bottle and I'll be fine

Fucked up rolling on the floor  
Going down like a whore

Just like lightning from the sky  
Anything roadkill morning, say goodbye and DIE!