Down The Drain

Cyclone Temple

Desperate people make for desperate actions When your view of life is from the bottom Take what you will and you kill if you have to In this world is there no justice There is no justice

Day in and day out It's the same situation Come out ahead by trusting no one Heartbeat decisions from the end of a bullet Logic of the youth from a gun

[Bridge]: Is there a method to this madness? Is there an ending? There must be a way

[Chorus]: Half way down the drain The story ends the same Halfway down the drain Nothing will ever change A body waiting for a grave

Land of the free so the shit that they feed Keep me down, I will fester Never be soft when you live a hard life Sorrow for others doesn't matter

[Bridge] Is there a method to this madness? Is there an ending? There must be a way

[Chorus] Half way down the drain The story ends the same Halfway down the drain Nothing will ever change A body waiting for a grave