## **Something Is Sacred**

Taking a walk down to the mall Smelling piss and beer and gas That could be me in a couple years Suckin' fumes under the highway pass

On a rainy day While i wear newspaper for pants And a t-shirt that says "damn i'm good"

People look funny when they cry 'cause they just can't let it hide Typing into your little box Press the cry button It unlocks

On a rainy day No one has a thing to say Easier to look the other way

Take a look in the killer's eyes And you see there's nothing there But something is sacred in your eyes And something to believe

On a rainy day And as the world will blow to bits I'll cradle you and hold you tight