

## Cigarette Scars

Emil Bulls

He's gone astray he fucked it up  
Disgraced, stigmatized  
Here he comes  
The protagonist of my life  
He's the singer baby  
Oh god  
He's the winner baby  
Supposed to be a sinner baby  
The protagonist of my life  
He's on the point of no return

I was close to the cigar  
Now I'm littered with cigarette scars  
Down the same old road  
All intentions went up in smoke

He's on a rampage  
He's in a goddamn rage  
He feels like killing something  
The protagonist of my life  
He's the singer baby  
Oh god  
He's the winner baby  
Supposed to be a sinner baby  
The protagonist of my life  
He's on the point of no return

I was close to the cigar  
Now I'm littered with cigarette scars  
Down the same old road  
All intentions went up in smoke

He's a vulture a bloodsucker  
He's the virus the disease

I was close to the cigar  
Now I'm littered with cigarette scars  
Down the same old road  
All intentions went up in smoke

Close to the cigar  
Close to the cigar  
Down the same old road  
Everything went up in smoke