

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