

Horrible

Frente!

You feel horrible, roll into a ball
You're a full fool, feel like a flicker
In a film borrowed by a viewer for an hour

For a buck licking on a lollipop left
By your luck looking like you're lying our love
While somebody's bloody heart's lying

In a puddle in the mud, wish you worry
'Bout the one you call
The one hurry past the hole that holds the whole

Missing out what might have been
The meaning of the man might may rain right (?) I think
I've found a buyer for your fire

I think you think you thought you'd be with, hire me
I will be with you when you worked out
What you wanted was to work

All you do is crawl
You're unraveling, heckling yourself head half
Full of hell, half chemical, half hysterical

Leaning out the window when your ego go away
Dying by your hand
'Cos everybody says you can

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