Hungover

Gehennah

I went to the local bar and got pissed again That's where they throw me out every now and then Too drunk to behave, unconsious on the floor Last night was of course not different at all

I drank to much to walk and I punched instead of talk That must be a reason why they threw me out so soon

HUNGOVER - post-alcoholic living dead HUNGOVER - the room is spinning around my head HUNGOVER - shaking in the pool of sweat HUNGOVER - you bet!

Punding headache, the morning after is here Loss of memory, drank too many beers Don't know where I am, again I slept in my clothes Have to pick some dried vomits from my nose

The cash I had is gone, don't know what's said or done I only have some flashbacks and a head that doesn't fit

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I wish this day would pass on really quick Can't even think of booze without feeling sick Disgusted by the thought of tasting beer But the thirst is back when the afternoon is here

My hands still shake like leafs, I need alcoholic relief Now the thirst sets in again and I accept it with a smile

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