

## Social Flop

Mad Sin

your father is a wino and your mummy is on pills  
your sister sells her body to men who need cheap thrills  
mum lives in a madhouse and daddy's got no job  
your brother is a junkie, just another flop  
you're on the highway to hell thousand miles per hour  
straight into your grave, it couldn't get rawer  
you're on the highway to hell thousand miles per hour  
society calls you: social flop - mad boys, mad girls

you're under a curse that's what you think  
to escape the fucking problems you cut a few more lines  
they gave you a set of rules that you cant take  
your life turned into a horror flic, too late to use the brake