

# Damned

Madball

Another night turns into day  
I haven't slept yet, but I'm okay  
See if you dabble with fire, there'll be hell to pay  
I might as well have a drink to wash away the pain

More cocaine, the devil's in my system, he won't go away  
My mind wanders further but I'm not insane  
This is just my life, my reality  
I've got my pistol on the side of my waist

Don't start, no shit and I won't shoot up the place  
My aims kinda bad and my eyes are glazed  
But I brought extra clips just in case

Here I am again on the lower east side  
Doing my thing, I'm damned  
Damned, yes I am  
Another night full of crime and sin, so damned  
Damned

Here I am night after night  
Breaking night again, I'm damned  
Damned  
And I can't get myself  
Out of this rut I'm living in

Another day turns into night  
I'm running on fumes, but I'm alright  
At least that's what I tell myself every day  
I might as well have another drink to wash away the pain

More cocaine, the devil's got a grip and he won't get away  
My mind is an altered state  
But I'm still the same person  
I used to be, right?

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