

Out Of The Picture

Poison Idea

She's been through hell
She wears it well
Take a ride on the carousel
Casualties feel good to me
To the last drop of cum
It's the end, got no friends
View the world through a fish-eye lens
Lost my face
Party at my place, but now you're gone
And I feel like shit
A family portrait and I'm out of the picture
Abigail, if you were alive today
I know it would have happened anyway
They took you away from me
The bad bang your head against your grave
Love affair with life
If and when you die, o you know what they did?
They took an angry kid and made a fucked up man
No future in his hands