

How You Relate

Satanic Surfers

It's so hard waking up on a sunday morning
Look at the time then you go to sleep again
The few things you can remember
You already regret
You were not thinking 'bout the headache
you would get

You take an aspirin for breakfast
And you say to yourself
I will never drink again
Not another drop as long as I live

You take a look at your reflection in the mirror
Staring at yourself with your blood coulored eyes
You knew you would feel bad, but you did it anyhow
You've only got yourself to blame
For the way you're feeling now

You take an aspirin for breakfast
And you say to yourself
I will never drink again
Not another drop as long as I live

But we all know that it is just another lie
You can't relate without that bottle of hate

You take an aspirin for breakfast
And a beer to clear your mind
The bottom of a bottle
Is the only that you will ever find