Inside Charmers

Spiritual Beggars

I feel so lonely in my own born shoes I've tried so hard to be happy like you Hold me somebody hold me Drowning, I think I'm drowning I can not bring myselt to break out of this blue It's cutting deeper and it's eating me numb Save me somebody save me Drowning, I think I'm drowning

But I feel fine today cos I've got friends inside my head They tell me stories about the world within ourselves ...and watch me get high I shocked the Midnight Lady fucked her lazy head I took the ride to disaster gave birth to a ghost

The world belongs to the weak the strong ones have commited suicide I wear my dirty black jeans right into a dream