

Shame

Tarot

I've been living so long in a very short time
Who knows my face, who knows my name
they are changing almost day by day
and all I've got comes down in shame

I'm getting closer slippin' to the darkest side
How soon the party's gonna end
I'm getting closer slidin' out of the day
fallin' faster with every coin I spend

Shame

The time is flying with growing sense of decay
and I keep telling myself it's okay
I've been drowning with booze and dirty women
found no salvation, my head keeps on swimming

I'm getting closer slippin' to the darkest side
The wreckage is already in sight
I'm getting closer slidin' out of the day
Somehow I gotta find more will to fight

Shame

Ooh, it's sucking me in
the more I fight, the more it grips
Ooh, it's sucking me in
the quicksand of razors claws and rips