

Spanish Handshake

The Bronx

I admit I know exactly what to do
To get everything I want to get from you
And I admit I know exactly what to say
To make you dig a little deeper when you pay

If less is more
Why am I knocking at your door?
I can't take it anymore

I am an addict, an animal
I am my father's son
I am an addict, an animal
I breathe for life on the run

So tell me what do I get in return
Another lesson that you know I'll never learn

If less is more
Why am I knocking at your door?
I can't take it anymore

I am an addict, an animal
I am my father's son
I am an addict, an animal
I breathe for life on the run

And when I'm done
Kill, kill, gone

Is the rider for the ridden
And the relic in the sea
He's a perfect factor
Know that I have created another me
And when I get home this morning
I plan to finally settle down
And lick my wounds for a lifetime
Split straight down my stomach
On the ground

I am an addict, an animal
I am my father's son
I am an addict, an animal
I breathe for life on the run

I am an addict
I am an addict
I am an addict
I am an addict

I am an addict, an animal
Scraping my guts off the ground