

Something Clicked And I Fell Off The Edge

The Rakes

When I was younger I felt so pure
I didn't know corruption waited for me
I tried to duck, I tried to freeze
Tried to bury my head in the sand
But the sand it turned to mud
And in the mud is where I got stuck
But the sand it turned to mud
And in the mud is where I got stuck

I've seen the older men who smelt like booze
in their clothes
How could they face the morning
With their life and teeth in a mess

I tried cigarettes, I tried booze
I tried tip-ex and I tried glue
All my feelings and morals are wrong
Cause all the chemicals that I have done
They turn them on and off
They turn them on and off

I need a cigarette
I need a drink
I need a cigarette
I need a drink

Something clicked and I fell off the edge
I bashed my head again and again
I lost myself in lifes of shame
How could I face the morning clawing up at me?