Wet Leather

Woods of Ypres

Life is just pain and piss; it's nothing that I will miss Life is just pain and piss; it's just... temporary Life is the madness of a drunken city night With wet leather on your back and rain dripping off your spikes

PAIN! Life is just pain and piss. PISS! It's nothing that I wil l miss. PAIN! Life is just pain and piss and everything is a scam

Life is your hopes and dreams, your expectations When your health is a full-time job, and there's no vacation Life is the comfort of a good friend's advice Who says it's all your fault and your standards are too high

PAIN! Life is just pain and piss. PISS! It's nothing that I wil l miss. I'm always doing something to hurt myself just trying to feel a live

Life is the impact of a falling brick wall of rain Coming down on your long walk home when your thoughts are sober ing Life is your consciousness as you tame your wild beasts When exhaustion is the currency that you must pay for sleep

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