

# Lost Feeling

## Bad Things

Like watching the fame  
Just float away  
When they dive 6 feet oh my  
Its like i'm living in vainAnd the women try your blood out  
I can hear them feed  
Piss drunk head deep to the knees  
Cause its a lost feelingIf your to stun dummy  
just believe in nothing  
watch you kill a fella  
fill her up with needles  
And why  
Why taste it  
Just reach out and waste it  
Once your finally conscious bury all the nonsenseI'd run to sort stacks  
Scratch to my for my balls  
I'm diabetic I have scaves  
Can I afford to cure  
Cause its a lost feelingIf your to stun dummy  
Just believe in nothing  
Watch you kill a fella  
Fill her up with needles  
And why  
Why taste it  
Just reach out and waste it  
Once your finally conscious bury all the nonsenseSire  
To sin  
Sore  
Tower is sweet  
I get by  
Around round round  
Catch up you'll see you'll see  
See me see me  
I am defeat  
From lonely kill  
Its a wrong web