The Losers

Adema

I'd like to thank you all for having me
In this village filled with tragedy
This is something you won't wanna miss
I swear it doesn't have to be like this
Check these fools that ain't been checked
Bless this food that ain't been blessed
We'll stay true while you obsess
With who knows who and what comes next
Here's to the losers, the substance abusers
The beaten and broken down but don't look now
All the bluish skies are turning black
There's a killer on the loose again
Save me from this pool of blood I'm drowning in
So be thankful for this day my friend
At any given time it all could end
Check these fools that ain't been checked
Bless this food that ain't been blessed
We'll stay true while you obsess
With who knows who and what comes next
Here's to the losers, the substance abusers
The beaten and broken down but don't look now
All the bluish skies are turning black
[Incomprehensible][Incomprehensible]Let's remember this day when we're sober again
There's nothing that they can say
That can ever take, take, take that away
Here's to the losers, the substance abusers
The beaten and broken down but don't look now
All the bluish skies are turning black
(Skies are turning black)
Here's to the losers
(Skies are turning black)
Substance abusers
(Skies are turning black)
Here's to the losers

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