

Lost in Babylon

(Hed) P.E.

It's that fire
It's just another day
Gotta wake up to the pain
Those demons inside
they wanna come outside and play
those demons are high and
I gotta make em go away
tonight
we raise hell
we take everything in sight
why not
Another night what kind of trouble can we find
never ever coming down
we high
kissing the sky
I can't feel my face Im so wasted I wanna die
but I'm young just having fun
so why
not drink and drive
you dead from all that whiskey
and now the vodka
drinking, cocaine, sleeping, marijuana
And now theres Xanax Valium and Vicodin
that's right it never ends
I'm in pain
so here we go again
Let's get it right
can I get you by my side
can I get you from behind
it lets me know that I'm alive
but I'm not
feeling sublime
I try
I walk the line
I'm high
all of the time
fucked up
out of my mind
I can't stop

I feeling numb
the coke mixed with the rum
the blow is like a gun
my soul is on the run
it's the way straight to hell
I'm with that whiskey
the vodka
cocaine and marijuana
I'm with the devil
my life full of drama
I'm out of control
now it's a motherfucking shame
I can't face another day
I wanna feel
I wanna feel whats real
yeah I wanna feel
I wanna feel whats real
WASTED
wasted in babylon
WASTED
chasing the dragon
WASTED
I'm lost in babylon
WASTED
chasing the dragon
WASTED
wasted in babylon
WASTED
chasing the dragon
WASTED
I'm lost in babylon
WASTED
chasing the dragon
Oh oh oh
It's that fire!
I'm feeling so fine
I gotta go out and get mine
I gotta wake up and get high
I gotta find my piece of mind
but it's hard
so hard to find
it's hard to stay on the grind
when every days a Monday and the sun won't shine
I'm so tired of living a lie
no matter how hard I try

these bills won't pay themselves
and this bank account is dry again
my only friend is this red red wine
my only solace is motherfucking chronic

I'm on it

hand me that JD
crack open that vodka
line up that cocaine
roll up that marijuana

I'm on it

yes I was born with this addictive personality
I found a way to escape this fucked up reality

I'm insecure
uncomfortable in my skin

I'm a loser

I never win

I keep just trying to fit in

but im not
feeling sublime

I try

I walk the line

I'm high

all of the time

fucked up
out of my mind

I cant stop

I'm feeling numb
the coke mixed with the rum

the blow is like a gun

my soul is on the run

it's the way straight to hell

I'm with that whiskey

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cocaine and marijuana

Living with the devil

my life full of drama

I'm out of control

and it's a motherfucking shame

I can't face another day

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It's that fire

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