

# Beckoned

## Coal Chamber

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

All dressed in black, eyes of attack  
Coming with one hand in pocket  
To take from me  
Sin eyes, I see  
Sin is nice to me  
Nothing left for me  
Reality, forget it You have messed up, can't do anything  
I have messed up, can't do anything  
You just a fuck up, I just a fuck up  
We're just two fuck ups  
At least we fucked up together, you So sad to see you go  
I said to myself you know  
So sad to see a mind  
Disappear through time  
Lunacy's an argued taste  
I guess there's no time to waste  
Oh! This times is a passing phase  
Reality, forget it You have messed up, can't do anything  
I have messed up, can't do anything  
You just a fuck up, I just a fuck up  
We're just two fuck ups  
At least we fucked up together You have messed up, can't do anything  
I have messed up, can't do anything  
You just a fuck up, I just a fuck up  
We're just two fuck ups  
At least we fucked up together We are two fuck ups  
We are two fuck ups You have messed up, can't do anything  
I have messed up, can't do anything  
You just a fuck up, I just a fuck up  
We're just two fuck ups  
At least we fucked up together You have messed up, can't do anything  
I have messed up, can't do anything

You just a fuck up, I just a fuck up  
We're just two fuck ups  
At least we fucked up together  
Together  
Together  
Together, forever  
Together, forever  
Together, forever on paper  
Forever, together  
Forever, together  
Forever

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