

Soil

Todtgelichter

The phoenix, he helped create
Out of control boy, without a dad
Shot the gun that startled my life
While I drove him with a forty five Friends for years, images in red
Blew off his own motherfuckin' head
Confidence, death, insecurity
Te men fall unrealized
Unrealized, unrealized Making a decision of death
While everyone around you pled
Now you fly in peace
I hope, my friend A man can't avoid what he's meant to do
When he's meant to do it
Even if he doesn't really want to
My memories are of fun and friendship
Of weakness within the strength of youth For reasons undefined, reasons undefined
Reasons undefined, reasons undefined Friends for years, images in red
Blew off his own motherfuckin' head
Confidence, death, insecurity
The men fall unrealized Don't you realize
Evil lives in the motherfuckin' skin?
Don't you realize
That evil lives in the motherfuckin' skin?
Don't you realize
Evil lives in the motherfuckin' skin?
Don't you, realize
Evil lives in the skin? Don't you realize
Evil lives in the motherfuckin' skin?
Don't you realize
That evil lives in the motherfuckin' skin? Why the fuck did you take him away from us, you motherfucker?
Fucker? Fucker? Fucker?

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