

# Drained Out

## Audio Bullys

Chorus:

Maybe something magical  
Would come my way!  
Maybe something magical  
Would come my way! I'm fed up, drained out,  
Take a bullet, blow my brains out.  
Let me end it, let me stop it,  
Take my body on the roof and drop it!  
I'm in a mess, I'm in a state,  
My situation is far from great.  
I'm on the downer,  
I'm at the bottom,  
To be honest, I'm feeling rotten.  
I'm on the floor, I'm on the tiles.  
I've lost my touch, I've lost my style.  
I'm on the edge, I'm on the brink  
Imagining blood dripping down the sink.  
I miss my girl, I miss my family,  
Too much cocaine, too much brandy.  
Where's all the romance to this life style,  
I need a rain dance, I need a war cry. Chorus:

Maybe something magical  
Would come my way! I need to rise out of this gloom,  
And escape the underlying doom.  
I need the Gods, I need the spirit,  
I need the people, that really wanna live it!  
So set me free out my cage,  
Let me run away from the burning rage!  
I'm on my own, yet again.  
It's just me, the T.V. and my pen.  
I've pissed away everything I have,  
Yesterday I rolled off the track.  
All the beauty I've created  
Turned me into everything I hated.  
But I won't let it drown me,  
No I won't leave this party.  
Cause it's early and I'll do it!  
Any problem, I'll have to chew it.  
I won't be broken,

The words were spoken!  
Hold their meaning.  
I'm still dreaming,  
I'm in hell, I'm in a trap.  
I feel the punch, I feel the slap!  
I feel the sting. I feel the pain.  
I see my whole life dripping down the drain.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>