

# Friday The 13th

## The Ghost Doctors

They say everything's fine, down where the red light shine  
Once the junkies have all gone to bed  
And once the sun rises, you run out of surprises  
And the drugs they sold have cleared from your head  
Tight ass nubbin, push come to shovin  
Throw so money on the table cover last night's lovin  
Got the soul of a whore, got the heart of a lonely man  
If I ain't fuckin things up, I do the very best that I can  
Just like a lamb to the slaughter, a horse to the water  
I only wanna drink if I know I shouldn't oughta  
I'm a scared little boy, and I'm really one hell of a man  
And I'm a junkie for the lovin touch of a stranger's hand  
They say everything's love up in the heavens above  
But here on Earth you must atone for your sins  
Ain't no room for budgin once the law starts judgin  
He's just countin up losses and wins  
That's how you play the game, but still all the same  
They say it's only cheatin if you get caught  
So you runnin wild sinnin, you're smilin and yo' grinnin  
With all that trick knowledge you bought  
You got the mind of a leper, and the soul of a tortured king  
And it's all breakin down and that's the truly unfortunate thing  
While you're fightin for survival, I'm feelin sacrificial  
Got a brand new rifle girl it's government issue  
Got a heart full of stone, got an eye that's about to take aim  
And every fuckin person up on Twitter is gonna speak my name  
'Cause they all gone stupid, they all got lazy  
They worship all the money and they idolize the crazy  
Everybody wants to go to heaven but everyone's afraid to die  
And what if God is real but religion's all just one big lie?  
The bar set lower, temperature's higher  
Somebody got to spark it, and set one big fire

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