

Loded

Hurt

All depending on the future of a conflict

Your open-minded muscles never wanted anyone who would deliver such a blow into the system,
Part of you thinks it's over now, but part of you knows that you're a quitter. You've got yours and i got mine

You've got yours and i've got mind

You bought yours and i've got time

You lost yours and you want mine now. Then you start to ask me why

It's an offer that i mind

And you start to ask me twice

As you say your memory's fine

And it's something i should try

But you should try to live your life

When the days keep passing by... You want me to get high with you

You want me to get loded

You want me to get by with you

You want me to get loded So i called a friend an ear to lend

Who said "what is what?"

And one day he tried to get me high

That i don't mind

But i know a man should understand

What is weight, decisions made?

Can often change your mind

Until you get high Life is hinging on the shoulders of a convict

You did your time and then the judge decided

You were fine

But when the choice arises you decided death from life again You got yours and i got mine

You got yours and i've got mind

You bought yours now i've got time

You lost yours and you want mine now If you want to hate me, fine

Have a superficial time

As the center in you dies

You were searching for that high

When the poison burned your mind

You were warned a million times

Still you wanted to get me high You want to me to get high with you?

You want me to get loded

You want me to get high like you?

You want me to get loded You want me, you want me, you want me

You warned me you want me, you want me

Do you want me to get high with you, to get low?

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