

No Hope

Officium Triste

I've lived my life on the edge of a knife
And I can't give it up
In the fast lane of misery and pain
And I can't give it up
I've had a good time on the weeds and the wine
And I can't give it up
I've been up and down, below and above ground
And I can't give it up
And I can't give it up
Better under the table than under the ground
And I can't give it up
I like what I take but my life's a mistake
And I can't give it up
It all went wrong the day I was born
And I can't give it up
I've tried to invest but I was a mess
And I can't give it up
And I can't give it up
It's hard to refuse when you've nothing to lose
And I can't give it up
I need to drink more, my life's such a bore
And I can't give it up
I've had my fill and I made my will
And I can't give it up
I drink all I can 'cause it makes me a man
And I can't give it up
And I can't give it up

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