

# Drop Out

## MÃ¶ped Lads

amphetamine  
raised her since three  
he was a hope to be gutter king  
both unraveled at their seams  
that were never sewn  
she never had a choice  
they never had a chance  
he never had a choice  
they never had a chance  
all their devils and all their demons  
walk with me as they walked with them  
all their devils and all their demons  
haunting me as they haunted them  
giving out  
giving in

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