

# Sugar Skulls

## Wolftron

We are blessed, I am cursed  
I'm staying in the dark and drinking from my heart  
And I, I'm feeling blessed  
But something in the air will drive me to the start  
It's the same things, the same things that get me again  
Oh, oh  
Sticks of death, cigarettes  
I hate the smell of smoke but I've learn to hide em in  
And then when I'm old I'll damn these broken lungs  
I should've listen to my friends  
It's the same things, the same things  
It's the same things, the same things that get me again  
Oh, oh  
This time I want to take it slow  
And try to keep this life in line  
Maybe fall in love so I can learn to love the night  
We can sail the seven seas  
And just leave behind all these ghosts of mine  
But it's the same, the same things  
This time I want to take it slow  
And try to keep this life in line  
Maybe fall in love so I can learn to love the night  
We can sail the seven seas  
And just leave behind these ghosts of mine  
But it's the same, the same things  
Oh, this time I want to take it slow  
And try to keep this life in line  
Maybe fall in love so I can learn to love the night  
We can sail the seven seas  
And just leave behind these ghosts of mine  
Oh, oh

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