Take It On the Chin

Consumed

I've walked the route of filthy obscene
And it's made me sick
So fair to say I'd sooner leave behindTake it on the chin, son
You know that it'll do you good
It's horrible in my mind
It don't work like it shouldI've walked this route so very long
My feet bleed beneath me
It's time I tasted new skinI've walked the route of filthy obscene
And it makes me sick
I've lived a life of disappointment
And it's made me stink

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