Raging Lung

The Knife

Hear my troubles of life
Can you take me for one last ride
I want to bend my soul again
Thats what we do when we get olderBless your troubled mind
Youve got your money
And youve got it cause others just cant
Theres the lottery
About geographyDont know the hand youre holding
Youre paying someone to put them to bed againAnd thats when it hurts
The difference
And this is hot blood
And a difference
What a difference
A little difference would makeHear my low sign
Ive got a story that money just cant buy
Western standards
The poverty is profitable
See its slippery slide
And just what is it cause its working like fear with lungs
Its not that easy
When you want it easyAnd thats when it hurts
We see the difference
Its a raging lung
And a difference
What a difference
A little difference would makeDont leave me now
Dont fall alseep
We need to rest sometimes but dont take me
Theres something in the system, that still circulates
Dig a hole in the backyard
And drain the blood

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/