Horror Show

Sizemix

"I got those sad ole weary blues
I don't know where to turn
I don't know where to go
No body cares about you when you sink so low
what shall I do, what shall I say
shall I take a gun and blow myself away
I wonder if one bullet would do
hard as my head is it'd probably take two
but I aint got neither bullet nore gun
and im to blue to look for one."

Yo we got dead bodies pilin up, tally up the count
pull your little 40 shorty get a fresh amount
welcome to the world your little life has just begun
there's a horror show a comin for the love a god run
1...2....3.....4 accelerate
peddle to the metal mortality rate elevate
hella great to see ya my friend, good to meet ya
glad we got to kick it fore the grim reap reach ya
each seconds a blessing but each blessins a curse
each one of my friends ends up lyin in hearses
its the three finger color purple curse of the old touch
heres another toe tag sir,
thank you very much
some think life is a crutch, some cant take that much hot
get their ass up out the kitchen when the heats a lil to much
suicide suicide 911 use a noose car cyanide to get the job done
nobody out there hears me, im feelin like a ghost
so I guzzle down this muzzle pull the trigger tell im toast
and I don't mean to brag or encourage bad behavior
I excel at havin friends who make their own ends to a savior
man im sick of fuckin funerals im tired of bad news
think ill drown myself in a bath tub filled to the brim with cheap booz
pull your whole crew down, have em beat me senseless
ill be standin in the parking lot buck naked and defenseless
I got my dead sense on sensitive sensing multiple presences
dead zone intensive interacting with dead head residents
this one caught depression this one caught a median
now whos the next contestant on who wants to be gods comedian

dead bodies kamikaze crash the craft its done
theres a horror show a comin for the love of god run
take a seat here sonny let me tell you how it is
cherish the innocent moments you have left when your a kid
soon the other shoe will drop and you'll understand existence
want to shuffle out this mortal coil in exuberant persistence
man im only 25 man I seen to much already
this world is like a man outside my window with a machete
check the blinds kid lock all of your doors
this worlds got freddy Krueger knives I seen this shit before
you can huddle in the closet you can hide under the bead
but theres a horror show a comin that aint leavin tell you dead
so say your little prayers its at the bottom of the stairs
with a sickle and a sickly taste for fear hits the air
and now its climbing slowly to your bedroom
and each step is a thud and each breath is a step
your heart makes it pump it blood
and each one of us innocent and each one of us guilty
aint a single one of us perfect we all tarnished and filthy
we've all hurt people lied and stole
we've all bid in on ice burgs that made this world run cold
we've all made contributions to our own collective sorrow
so I cant do shits if ones of us don't live to see tomorrow
say goodnight crazy here comes the heavy velvet
the count is almost 12 but they aint hit the final bell
and at the last chance you'll realize that everybody loved you
but it'll be to late to take it all back but oh well
dead bodies pilin up, tally up the count
pull your little 40 shorty get a fresh amount
welcome to the world your little life has just begun
there's a horror show a comin for the love a god run

Lyrics submitted by Jay.

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