Suck Seed

Zero Down

A coffin for a coffee table pills to keep him stable won't believe G.G.'s dead.

A pure bred antisocial on the verge of going postal always hanging on by a thread.

Jeremy knows what he wants to be over qualified to under achieve.

He's got a different version of succeed.

A crusty crusader an establishment hater an icon to the outcast.

A non accepting disrespecting purveyor of filth at it's best.

Some drink to forget, he drinks to remember when sober he's not up to speed.

He's got a different version of succeed.

Why do people waste their lives worrying about tomorrow you would think that they were blind or they would see their lives pass them by. If he's misunderstood then to him it's all good his IQ is 152.

He's not punk rock elite,

he just don't like to speak unless to make you look like a fool.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/