

Friend

Coal Chamber

It's the darkest place like beneath the stairs
The IT it comes and it takes me there
We took everything in sight, all through the night
Leaving scars and crashing cars Fiend for the fans and fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and fodder for the press It's my life for everyone to see
For you a charade, for me a disease
Everything in sight, all through the night
Leaving scars and fucking stars Still reasoning my life
Still reasoning my life
Still reasoning my life Fiend for the fans and fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and fodder for the press Still reasoning my life
Still reasoning my life
Still reasoning my life Do or die, it's do or die
It's do or die, it's do or die
It's do or die, it's do or die
Not for me Still reasoning my life
Still reasoning my life
Still reasoning my life Fiend for the fans and fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and fodder for the press
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Fiend for the fans and fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and fodder for the press Still reasoning my life
Still reasoning my life
Still reasoning my life
Fucker

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