

# Loded

## Hurt

All depending on the future of a conflict  
Your open-minded muscles never wanted anyone who would deliver such a blow into the system,  
Part of you thinks it's over now, but part of you knows that you're a quitter.

You've got yours and i got mine  
You've got yours and i've got mind  
You bought yours and i've got time  
You lost yours and you want mine now.

Then you start to ask me why  
It's an offer that i mind  
And you start to ask me twice  
As you say your memory's fine  
And it's something i should try  
But you should try to live your life  
When the days keep passing by...  
You want me to get high with you

You want me to get loded  
You want me to get by with you  
You want me to get loded  
So i called a friend an ear to lend  
Who said "what is what?"  
And one day he tried to get me high  
That i don't mind  
But i know a man should understand  
What is weight, decisions made?

Can often change your mind  
Until you get high  
Life is hinging on the shoulders of a convict  
You did your time and then the judge decided  
You were fine  
But when the choice arises you decided death from life again

You got yours and i got mine  
You got yours and i've got mind  
You bought yours now i've got time  
You lost yours and you want mine now  
If you want to hate me, fine  
Have a superficial time  
As the center in you dies  
You were searching for that high

When the poison burned your mind  
You were warned a million times  
Still you wanted to get me high  
You want to me to get high with you?  
You want me to get loded  
You want me to get high like you?  
You want me to get loded  
You want me, you want me, you want me  
You warned me you want me, you want me  
Do you want me to get high with you, to get low?

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