

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
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Fiend for the fans and fodder for the press

Still reasoning my life

Still reasoning my life
Still reasoning my life
Fuck

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