Check In

Wrecked Machines

ch ch ch ch ch ch ch ch check me in now (x3)
check me in
i know im sick and my addiction got me itchin everyday i need a fixin', i aint quitin till it kill me
ya hear me, i like the feel but hate the taste of the product, like the numb on the tongue when you taste narcotics
the bass gets to bumpin, you can feel what im drumin, death is comin, i tryna warn em, thats why i was summoned
i know that they dont want it, they want what they cant have, euphoria come and go but its somethin u cant grasp
yeah, we graspin for emptiness, hopin we can catch somethin
hands full of scars, cuts, burns, as the flesh wants verge of insanity,
stop me 'for im gone, i say im gon' quit but im at it in the morn'
it goes on and on and on and now im used to it

this a lifestyle and now i dont know what else to do
got a war inside my soul, and its wantin' to break through
im ready for rehab, jus' do watcha gon' do
rehab, rehab, re ha hab ready for rehab (X4)
rehab
ch ch ch ch ch ch ch ch check me in now (x3)
rehab, rehab, re ha hab ready for rehab (X4)
rehab

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