Stoned

Treponem Pal

So many miles under my wheels out of mind
So many hearts to belong to I don?t mind
So many guns to make a hole in a life
Another poison to ignite me I trip high

Stand in line I trip high
Stand in line I trip high

I?m struttin? and you drool under me I fooled you
A throbbing impulse ruling my mind I get high
You peel back my skin and smell my nerves it?s a rush
Stoned on your hate stoned on your stink I get high

Stand in line I trip high
Stand in line I feel high

Stoned on your hate stoned on your stink I get high
Another poison to ignite me I trip high
Stoned on your hate stoned on your stink I feel high
Stand in line you fill my mind I get high

Stand in line I feel high
Stand in line I feel high

Lyrics submitted by Iron.

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