

F--Ked Up Kid

Kevin Drew

Skin stains are left across the floor
And I know it's cause we didn't speak about the war
My time is only a guess
Faces are like out upon the wall
And I hope the rumors will break your fall
Guess it's gonna be a love for the fucked up kid
Spoiled fingers in a club that's a mess
I've separated their eyes from their chest
And I think we look like the rest
And if you seize the carrot from there
He might take his words and write down with his plan
I know ya did, cause he's in love with the fucked up kid
And all the puddles that are dis-serving to explain
And I heard there's a funeral formulating
And they say their lies are better than the tests
And when you came back you killed me with a kiss
Like a glorious fire I wish I missed
Oh shit, I guess I'm in love with the fucked up kid