

Candy coated - 1/2

Interprété par Crazy-Town.

Now can you hear the cling-clang,
Of my ball and chain gang?
The sound of heavy metal that tastes like cellophane
Collapsing every vein like umbrellas in heavy rain
My passion is pain
I do dirt to bury shame
I'm victimized an institutions no solution
A place where your defenceless and guilt's the prosecution
Where necks are bound into slipknots of shallow souls
Walking narrow roads to be hung from gallow poles
Nobody knows me success has exposed me
To narrow-minded souls with goals to overthrow me
Suppose that I chose to live my life low-key
Would you act like you could teach
When there's nothing you can show me
Don't you understand I'm the head of the class
A straight-A student not regretting the past

You see I'm ok now but I don't think it will last
Because reality is something I can't seem to grasp
Candy-coated pain is like a ball and chain
Pulling me closer to death, I feel closer to death now
Candy-coated pain is like a ball and chain
We only dig deeper by running away

It's deeper then what it looks like
We never got an equal shot and so we took mics
Packed the candy-coated pain in the first pipe
That said my name and the candy-coated pain is the worst type
You got it nice, my everyday is like your worst night
The world is digging in my wounds screaming,
Out I bet it hurts right?
But it hurts more (hurts more)
I got regrets but
I'm glad I took the prize behind the first door
What's the hurt for?
Everybody hungers peace but they thirst war
It's crazy,
I'm not complaining because I probably would have tried better
And if the people that I trusted weren't lie tellers
So keep your candy-coated pain to make the vibe better
Now all the songs I'm writing sound like suicide letters

You see I'm ok for now but I don't think it will last
'Cause reality is something I can't seem to grasp
Candy-coated pain is like a ball and chain
Pulling me closer to death, I fell closer to death now

Candy coated - 2/2

Candy-coated pain is like a ball and chain
Pulling me closer to death, I feel closer to death now
Candy-coated pain is like a ball and chain
Pulling me closer to death, I feel closer to death now
Candy-coated pain is like a ball and chain
We only dig deeper by running away

Guilty or innocent whatever pick the verdict
Sometimes a perfect picture's not so perfect
Though I could reverse the mixture it isn't really worth it
Because my life seems to work no matter how bad I curse it
I only know I little but I feel so much
The pain brings me down but it reveals the rush
See I got my arms up just to shield the dust
Because I lust for the things I can't seem to touch

Arrest me, if I follow you
You congest me, I'm so hollow from your gift
You infect me, when I cut you
Still the same, still insane
I think I love you (but fuck you)

Candy-coated pain is like a ball and chain
Pulling me closer to death, I fell closer to death now
Candy-coated pain is like a ball and chain
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