

Time Lapse

Ashers

Trouble never seems to go away,
So crack a fucking bottle until you're feeling okay.
Forget money, politics, and war.
Get fucked up, pass out on the floor.
Why do we do it? Why not?
Sometimes life's not what you thought.
My mind is fucking racing it's got to stop.
What you handed me works so thanks a lot.

Goodbye reality
I don't want to be
With you anymore

We need something to cope.
What's cheap, because we're broke.
Cheap beer, Saints Ides! Gonna take everything in sight.
Joe and Billy up 'till the morning. I'm passed out drunk,
lightweight I'm snoring.
Time to escape all our problems and threats.
Missing our families and dodging our debts.
Substance abuse, pass it over here.
it's not the time or the place for my head to be clear.

Goodbye reality
I don't want to be
With you anymore

We need something to cope.
What's cheap, because we're broke.
Give me something now!