

## Rock Bottom

Madchild

I can do what takes you five years in one summer  
Cold stunner, came up fast like Roadrunner  
People sayin' Mad's on the come-up  
But then I felt doing drugs until sunup  
Used to get a lot of hummers in my new white Hummer  
Now I'm broke. life's a bummer  
Caked up laying pipe like a plumber  
Now Madchild's the one that they make fun of  
Standing in a dark tunnel, but there's no light  
Feels impossible for anything to go right  
Dark winters, cold summers  
Hard to feel fresh in five year old runners  
So sullen, life's duller, no color  
Teeth fucked up like Old Yeller  
Cold chilling, old villain, no feelings  
Rock bottom. No ceiling  
Put the kid out of his misery, go kill him  
I thought this going down but I guess that they don't feel him  
I'm clinically insane which is limiting my brain  
Now I'm looking for a cure trying to remedy the pain  
I found it then I took it, things will never be the same  
Now I'm leaning standing crooked while I'm tripping off my name  
Yeah ah yo I'm mentally ill, if the drugs don't kill me the memories will  
All my enemies will, flag planted up on Vanity Hill  
Stick around and see my sanity spill  
I don't need a hammer to kill, I'm in Amityville  
I'm an amateur from Canada still  
I was thinking I was someone trying to stand up on stilts  
Now I'm looking in the mirror like this can't be the deal