

Filthy and Afraid

Superdrag

So what if we was undeniably wasted?
And everything was meaningless to me?
I remember when you said
You knew what it was like to be dead, now I do
And that's no thanks to you

Everybody thinks they know what the deal is
And nothing's irreversible 'cause we are free
But everywhere it smells like death
Don't you know that God gave you breath? Man, I do

And I'm not lying to you when I say
I'm filthy and afraid, filthy and afraid
But is it easier to live with one foot in the grave?
I don't know if I know but I don't think it's so
And I don't think it's right

What if we was laid out cold on the table?
What if we was honest for once and then you'd see?
I remember crying out, malfunctioning and then dying out
Man, I'm through and I'm grateful to you when I say

I'm filthy and afraid, filthy and afraid, filthy and afraid
Filthy and afraid, filthy and afraid, filthy and afraid
Filthy and afraid, filthy and afraid, filthy and afraid
Filthy and afraid, filthy and afraid, filthy and afraid