Watcha

I've been up summits of degeneration I'm on the brink of my gap I've crossed the life and death, wore out with screaming Brought down by the violence, deadly sin, bastard being tell me, tell me what can I do to start again To go through and maybe to be with you, catch my fall I plead for help but no one seems to care about I am an off the wall a kind of squall Pill popper wacky bastard being too many soul abrassion are still bleeding I wander bout' the limb again, again! tell me, tell me what can I do to start again To go through and maybe to be with you don't tell me to get bent I'm so crumb It's all about time that everything change bastard being! no more aches and pains I want remain a clamant don't wanna be afficted by anithing catch my, catch my fall cuz' I'm a bastard being!!!!