

# Agent 51, Boot To The Brain

A smack in the face  
A knife in my back  
I wanna go under again  
The day so fast and the  
Night so short  
How could this be my only friend?  
Now I know what's right  
And I know what's wrong  
Don't need some hypocrite tellin' me that  
But if I lived my life by my own rules  
I'd have a beer in my hand  
On my back  
They try to warn you  
And try to fuck shit up  
Then they try to tame you  
They they do it again  
Take another boot to the brain  
All your problems will remain  
Ya hit the ground and call it a day  
Intoxicated inspiration!