

Tricky, Suffocated Love

Tricky :

In hell i'll be lost in the layers of weakness
All around the surface brainwashed with the cheapest

Strugglin...strugglin...strugglin

Brainwashed with the

Hallucinagenics in my system

I cock the trigger

Many switch in

Switch on, switch off

Martina :

Here I'm lost

Tricky :

I'm lost

Martina :

In the name of weakness

Tricky :

Brainwashed

Martina :

All around the surface brainwashed with the cheapest

Exhausted by the mundane

Simplicity no longer plain

Tricky :

Strugglin, strugglin

Martina :

Strugglin, strugglin with the insane

Tricky :

I'm strugglin

Strugglin with the insane

..

Hallucinagenics in my system

..

They say i'm insane

I'm strugglin...strugglin

Martina :

Darkness and warmth

Obvious and mysterious

Magical colors

Tricky :

Mystical shadows

Martina :

Mystical shadows

Thought with no meaning

Tricky :

They say i'm insane

Martina :

Label me insane

Tricky :

But i'm more normal than most

Martina :

But i'm more normal than most

Strugglin so hard

Tricky :

I just need to remain

'Cause I'm strugglin

Martina :

To remain

Tricky :

I know i'm the truth

Martina :

'Cause we are the truth

See what we want to see

Tricky :

Please, please tell me what i want to hear

Martina :

Hear what we want to hear
Strugglin so hard
Tricky :
I'm strugglin
Martina :
I took a ride, yeah
Tricky :
Roll with the bullets to survive...to survive...to survive
Self preservation
Martina :
Roll with the bullets
Just to survive
Tricky :
Self preservation
Martina :
Self preservation
Tricky :
Keeps the crowd alive
Martina :
Keeps the crowd alive
Tricky :
Strugglin...strugglin
They...they say i'm insane
I'm strugglin...strugglin
They say i'm insane
Martina :
Strugglin
Tricky :
I'm more normal than most
Martina :
Strugglin
Tricky :
I'm just strugglin
Martina :
Strugglin
Tricky :
Mythical shadows
Martina :
Strugglin
Tricky :
Mysterious...the obvious
Martina :
Strugglin
Tricky :
They say im insane...I'm strugglin
Martina :
Strugglin
Tricky :
Switch in, switch on, switch off
I'm lost in contradiction
Feed me my visuals
A flashback...a flashback from way back
I'm strugglin...strugglin
Do you know what its like to struggle?
Do you...do you...have you...have you ever had to struggle?
Strugglin...strugglin
Roll with the bullets to survive
Strugglin...strugglin...strugglin to remain
They label me insane
But i'm...i'm...i think i'm more normal than most
Strugglin with the remains
Brainwashed with the cheapest
And if pain makes me stronger
Then how am i stronger?
There's a fate for the late

But the late must wait longer
Strugglin...strugglin
Roll with the bullets to survive
Self preservation keeps the crowd alive
Strugglin
In hell i'll be lost in the layers of weakness
All around the surface brainwashed with the cheapest
In hell i'll be lost in the layers of weakness
All around the surface brainwashed with the cheapest
Exhausted with the mundane
Simplicity means no longer plain
Strugglin with the insane
Darkness and warmth
The obvious and mysterious
Magical colors, mythical shadows
Half thought with no meaning
They label me insane X3