

BARANOVSKI, Bellyache

sitting all alone
mouth full of gum
in the driveway
my forends aren't far
in the back of my car
lay their bodies

where's my mind /2x

they'll be here pretty soon
looking through my room for the money
I'm biting my nails
I'm too young to go to jail
it's kinda funny

where's my mind /4x

maybe it's in the gutter where I left my lover
what an expensive fate
my V is for Vendetta
Thought that I'd feel better
but now I got a bellyache

everything I do the way I wear my noose
like a necklace
I am wanna make them scared
like I could be anywhere
like I'm a wrack-less
I sold my mind, I don't mind

maybe it's in the gutter where I left my lover
what an expensive fate
my V is for Vendetta
Thought that I'd feel better
but now I got a bellyache