

MONDAY MORNING GUNK

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I WAS LYING ON MY BED
FEELING LIKE I WAS NEARLY DEAD
GOT MY SOUL ON ICE
YOU CANT MEAN IT

I WAS TALKING FROM MY PRIDE
I WAS BLEEDING FROM MY EYES
GOT MY SOULD ON FIRE
YOU CAN CREAM IT

EARLY MORNING RISE
GOT MY GUTS IN MY EYES
GOT MY SOUL ON FIRE
ALL RIGHT