

# Modern Drugs

## Strung Out

Your darkness falls against your radiated skies  
Night shades flicker, pulse and drone inside your eyes  
It reminds me how we used to play  
Before we found these modern drugs

Take one last breath and hold you in  
Lock the door and let you win  
Cuz inside you know my god  
It's shaking under me  
It's giving head and burning beds  
It's holy wars and jealous dead  
It's Suicidal radio  
Echoes where we should not go

Somewhere through the hurt we know we survive  
This love is just expensive drugs  
And we're getting to high to drive

In ritual in all we live  
In the chemicals we take to give  
On your knees before the fall  
Nail you to the wall  
No poetry to quote the end  
So I'll hold my breath and keep you in  
Rot me out and name your sin  
Cuz there's nothing left to win

Somewhere through the hurt we know we survive  
This love is just expensive drugs  
And we're getting to high to drive  
It's in the ritual in the habitual  
The longing to want it all  
With no frequency electricity we're all addicted to the fall

These antidotes that take the soul  
Only erase it all away  
Till there's nothing left for the heart to realize  
Then vacant and hollow we become a means to an end  
And the space between each other gets farther every day  
I'm not the one

Gonna make you feel

Somewhere through the hurt we know we survive

This love is just expensive drugs

And we're getting to high to drive

It's in the ritual in the habitual

The longing to want it all

With no frequency electricity we're all addicted to the fall

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