Penicillin

PENICILLIN

Young and scared
Thoughts impaired
False emotions
Impure accusations
Is it coming near?
The end I fearA world an infection with no penicillinStop bleeding on me
Stop bleeding on meWatch out
Reinstate
Take out
Your inner hateYour silhouette trapped in my head
Like that unforgotten song for the dead
Taste my desperate soul fending for more
Like a junkie out of control
Feed this desperate soul
Fucked up and back on the floor
Feed this desperate soul
You got me screaming for moreStop
Stop
StopBleeding on me

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