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
Stop
StopBleeding on me

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/