

Up To Me

Opiate For The Masses

Passing out
Giving in
This final pill- it bleeds me Reaching out
Breathing in
This righteous path- it drains me In my hand
Drips of sweet
Contraband
Let me sleep Falling out of my control
'Till a better day
Pack your things and drive straight home
And just leave it up to me All comes out
Nothing in
An emptiness that haunts me Left alone
Pray I keep
Skin and bone
Still I weep Falling out of my control
'Till a better day
Pack your things and drive straight home
And just leave it up to me
To me Falling out of my control
'Till a better day
Pack your things and drive straight home
And just leave it up to me
To me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>