## T.D.S. (Take It as You Will)

## **Violence**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

The needing of needles, prick my skin

Cold blood is boiling, start the bingeAggressive injection, the track marks run

Intended supression, finale has begunCOLD DEATH - awaits me now

INFECT - dissect my brain devouredI'm needing another shot to please

My poison my life-line, it drops me to my kneesTO INJECT

**ADDICTION** 

**INFECTION** 

Straight to my jugular veinTO WITHDRAWAL

I CAN'T TAKE

I NEED MORE

Please shoot me up, numb the painNo dimebags

No quaters

I'll take the gramThe heroin

Quick fix

A mainline slamSpeed ball

It's rolling

Turns all the timeInjesting

Infesting

It infiltrates my mindQUICK PULSE

My heart can't takePOUNDING

Surrounding all my veinsI'm nauseous

And playing the basket caseDie slowly

Die painful

On my strung-out faceTO INJECT

**ADDICTION** 

INFECTIONStraight to my jugular veinTO WITHDRAWAL

I CAN'T TAKE

I NEED MOREPlease shoot me up, numb the painHello world, I'm your residential drug pusher

You kids, they buy from me

Base of coke, a slam of seed

They know I've got the cureJust a punk, I'm untouchable by the law

Court room catastrophe

A simple slap upon my wrist

And then they set me freeBody cold I pound away on his chest in fear

Empty lungs, a cardiac arrest is evidently clear

No one told me that these drugs I take would kill

They just front away and then send you the billCold displeasured face

Look of pain, look of waste

I'e seen the damages done

Too many times I've witnessed, I've witnessed it runRun through your veins alive Feeding on your mind

Controlling you from insideNo longer with us now
Pusher's voice it calls you, cower nowCome with me child, child of fate
A shot to numb your feelingsEmbrace this death, a quick passage
Your pulse hits the ceilingNo need for ties, no ties to life
The life you've left to lingerIt was your choice
So hold your voice
And don't point your finger

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