

# Autoinjector

## Morning Parade

One hit to get me started  
I throw it up onto the carpet  
Oh Lord!  
Dearly departed  
Oh Lord!  
What have you started?!  
Instant gratification:  
YouPorn Asphyxiation  
A threesome and Adulteration  
Oh God! Look at the state of things to come!  
Should we succumb to our lives  
as this bittersweet embrace  
Brains splattered up the walls  
The kids are in the front room screaming  
"We don't have an opinion! We're just part of the system"  
The TV is on the blink and Mum and Dad are on the brink  
As they brave the storm while we succumb  
They hold their tongues and bang the drums in their heads  
They tear the skin  
They've stopped the clocks  
What a state I'm in!  
I only came looking for something new  
It seems I've been forgotten  
Shame on you  
You had it  
You have it  
You have it all to lose  
One hit to get me started  
I throw it up onto the carpet  
Oh Lord! Dearly departed  
Oh Lord! What have you started?  
The brain splattered walls are bleeding  
The kids are in the front room screaming  
As they brave the storm while we succumb  
They hold their tongues and bang the drums in their heads  
They tear the skin  
They've stopped the clocks  
What a state I'm in!  
I only came looking for something new  
It seems I've been forgotten  
Shame on you

You had it  
You have it  
You have it all to lose

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

Lyrics provided by  
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