Feeding the Addiction.

Suicidal Tendencies

Taste like addiction Smells like addiction This is addictionFeeding the addiction Feeding the addiction Feeding the addictionYou haven't eaten in days and your gums are bleeding Swearing to God, the pipe's all you're needing It's robbing or stealing or turning a trick You do whatever it takes to suck on the Devil's dickThe more you feed it, the harder it is to tame Taking in the Beast, playing it like a game Lying to yourself, saying the same old shit "I don't need it, I just don't want to quit" Taste like addiction Smells like addiction This is addictionFeeding the addiction Feeding the addiction Feeding the addiction The hunger of the addiction calls There's nothing romantic about going through withdrawals You're craving a sample well, here's just a taste Picking and scratching the scabs on your faceYour life support system's a syringe Killing a piece of your soul every time you binge Praying to God and begging for forgiveness Knowing damn well that you can't keep on going on people like thisThis is addiction Feed the addiction This is addictionTaste like addiction Smells like addiction This is addiction I won't give up the plot but here's a few surprises Muscle spasms, you're puking as your temperature rises Led off to slaughter like a herd of cattle The demons inside have won the battleThe devil takes another soul to burn What does it take for another fool to learn The ritual's over as another one dies The ritual begins as another one triesIt's a feeding time It's your feeding time It's a feeding time It's your feeding timeIt's a feeding time It's your feeding time It's a feeding time Feeding the monsterCursing at God and praying to die Cursing at God and praying to die Cursing at God and begging to die

Cursing at God and begging to dieTaste like addiction Smells like addiction This is addictionFeeding the addiction Feeding the addiction Feeding the addiction Feeding the addiction

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