

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

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