

# God and Drugs (Revisited)

## The Classic Crime

I've scraped the glass for crumbs  
And asked the mirror for some truth  
I've loaded my body with chemicals  
It was no use'Cause retribution's coming  
For the years of this abuse  
And I can't get away  
And still I can't get close enough to youOh oh, oh oh, oh, oh  
Oh oh, oh oh, oh, oh  
Oh oh, oh oh, oh, oh  
Oh oh, oh oh, oh, ohYou won't go away  
But every hit is just a taste  
Something scares me in this place  
I self destruct for daysIt's a constant reminder  
Of what I can and cannot have  
The smell, the taste, it's all just fake  
The truth is what I lackSo I will keep on running  
And keep my head above the ground  
And I will look for you in places  
You cannot be foundOh oh, oh oh, oh, oh  
Oh oh, oh oh, oh, ohYou won't go away  
But every hit is just a taste  
Something scares me in this place  
I self destruct for daysYou won't go away  
But every hit is just a taste  
Of all the things I need to face  
But it's all so fakeIt's okay, a voice says  
"We all look elsewhere"  
It's true that I look elsewhere for youYou won't go away  
You won't go away  
You won't go away  
You won't go awayYou won't go away  
You won't go away  
You won't go away  
You won't go awayYou won't go away  
But every hit is just a taste  
Something scares me in this place  
I self destruct for daysYou won't go away  
But every hit is just a taste  
Of all the things I need to face

But it's all so fake  
You won't go away  
But every hit is just a taste  
You won't go away  
Still I've been gone for days

Songwriters

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