

# 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 you Oh oh, oh oh, oh, oh  
Oh oh, oh oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh oh, oh oh, oh, oh  
Oh oh, oh oh, oh, oh, oh You won't go away  
But every hit is just a taste  
Something scares me in this place  
I self destruct for days It'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 lack So I will keep on running  
And keep my head above the ground  
And I will look for you in places  
You cannot be found Oh oh, oh oh, oh, oh  
Oh oh, oh oh, oh, oh, oh You won't go away  
But every hit is just a taste  
Something scares me in this place  
I self destruct for days You 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 It's okay, a voice says  
"We all look elsewhere"  
It's true that I look elsewhere for you You won't go away  
You won't go away  
You won't go away  
You won't go away You won't go away  
You won't go away  
You won't go away  
You won't go away You won't go away  
But every hit is just a taste  
Something scares me in this place  
I self destruct for days You 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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