Infinite Pills, Infinite Alcohol

Direct Hit!

Tell me again through which wormhole we slipped
Aided by ketamine barbiturates
Infinite pills and infinite alcohol
Guess we're 'bout ready
Let's go through the listCotton balls left on the floor's our first clue
So ether's a culprit
Our lips have turned blue
See discarded whip-its
What's sodium pentothal?
Bottled up next to the needles we used
Lidocaine does all the pain
(Lidocaine does all the pain!)
Sedatives will calm all our thoughts in our brains
Drugs will all clean us but medicine stains
That's why our prescription's the sameForeign dimensions again
But we're back to reality friends
Boring's the best that we've been
So let's find a supply
Take a metal vacation or tenLet's go through the list and we'll see what we took
Heroin's easy, needs barely a look
Methadone's mixed in, barbiturates too
Let's dig a bit deeper and find something newForeign dimensions again
But we're back to reality friends
Boring's the best that we've been
So let's find a supply
Take a metal vacation orTen, are we dead?
Nine, I feel fine
Eight, I feel great
Seven, is this heaven?
Six, here's your list
Five, so let's dive
Four, get me more! (Three, two)Foreign dimensions again
But we're back to reality friends
Boring's the best that we've been
So let's find a supply
Take a metal vacation or ten
Oh! (Go! Go! Sail!)
Oh!

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

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