

Champagne and Sleeping Pills

Eighteen Visions

Poetic madness, drains from my mind
You've fucked me there too many times
Heart in throat, I'm all choked up
Heart in throat, I'm all choked up I wish I was
Now give me sanity
This is the love, I can't control
And now you've lost it
And you're just so fucking crazy You make me crazy
Dope sick and depressed
But she's magnetic
She's so magnetic You , you make, you make me
You make me crazy
You make me so fucking crazy
Fucking crazy, fucking crazy A bittersweet orgasmic mind fuck
Or the smoothest sheet of something stainless
Will pleasure me for now
And now I find myself where the needle was too weak
And now I find myself where the razor couldn't speak Now cover me
In your green essence, lovely
Distance, where I can't touch you
That's where the gun will touch you Paint up your pretty face
You're something I wish I was
Paint up your pretty face
Give me this agony Paint up your pretty face
Paint up your pretty face
Paint up your pretty face Her makeup smears away
With the tears
That eyeliners runnin'
And she's runnin' away from me The lipstick stains like gold
And for that moment
I wanted to be her
Feeling, how I failed her Right now, the drama bites hard
You're the poison in the bottle
In that, just knocked me out
A simulcast signing off, yeah Mind controls a bitch
I'm on that downer depressant
That overcast chill
And she's just so fucking sexy Yeah, lips like sin, die like sin
Lips like sin, die like sin

I'm on that downer depressant
That overcast chill
She's dressed in black and dressed to kill Lips like sin

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