Revolver

Scarlet

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

We are the morbid and the abstract
We are the breeding mammals with bad backs
Our messiah on the cover of magazines has a black lung an i.v. of nicotine
A.m. rendezvous
With strung out ambulance driver's caffeine blues
Feeling the needles the medics used
To stab their veins with double doses by the twos
This is the life of the living dead
This is the revolver blowing off my head
These are the sedatives that keep me fed
All the lies and piss
Has it come down to this
A junkie's tract mark makeshift remiss
This is the life of the living dead
This is the revolver blowing of my head

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