

# Drugstore

## The Orbans

You seduced me lonely in your hell  
Naked, hungry I crawl into your cell  
A virtual drugstore is piled on your bed  
I can't resist with your tongue inside my head  
How can everything be justified by you?  
How can everything be justified by you?  
You get off on watching me bleed  
You get off on feeding my disease  
But this time will be perfect you explain  
Your tongue is deadly as a needle through my vein  
How can everything be justified by you?  
How can my demise be justified by you?  
I'm so tired of living for your touch  
I'm so tired of needing you so much  
How can everything be justified by you?  
How can everything be justified by you?  
How can everything be justified by you?  
How can everything be justified by you?  
How can my demise be justified by you?  
When did I decide to be crucified by you?  
How can everything be justified by you?  
By you?

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