

# Opium Of The People

## The Mint Chicks

Breathe from a smoke machine  
Swallowing gasoline  
Apologies at ease  
Now

Instead of keeping me  
You notice a disease  
Apologies at ease  
Now

We  
Awoke the morning after  
This disaster  
We all fed on something weird  
No one cared

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Gas guzzling suburban 3 X 3's  
Intercourse mainline fed disease  
An instrument in big box takeovers  
She's impossible to please

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Lyrics submitted by Ruban.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>