Heroin

Q Strange

Well, I wish, I was born a thousand years ago And I wish that I sailed the darkened sea On a great big clipper ship, goin' from this land into that In a sailors suit and cap away from the big city, away from the big city Where a man cannot be free Of all the evils in this town And of himself and those around And I'm closing in on death And I guess that I just don't know And I guess that I just don't know Ah, Jesus died for somebody's sins But not mine Jesus died for somebody's sins But not mine I don't know just where I'm goin', ah But I'm gonna try for the kingdom if I can, yeah 'Cause it makes me feel like I'm a man When I put a spike into my vein And I tell you, things aren't quite the same It's a mainline to my pain Jesus died for somebody's sins But not mine, heroin Jesus died for somebody's sins (I can feel it) But not mine, heroin I said, Jesus died for somebody's sins But not mine, heroin I have made a very big decision I gonna try to nullify my life, you know I get so low and then the smack flows I don't care, I'm gonna make it my wife Because when the blood begins to flow And shoots up the droopers neck And I'm closin' in on death, you can all go take a walk And I guess that I just don't know

> And I guess that I just don't know Jesus died for somebody's sins But not mine, heroin Jesus died for somebody's sins

(I can feel it) But not mine, heroin I said, Jesus died for somebody's sins But not mine, heroin I said, Jesus died for somebody's sins But not mine, heroin Not mine, heroin, smack attack Jesus died for somebody's sins But not mine, heroin Jesus died for somebody's sins But not mine, heroin Jesus died for somebody's sins But not mine, heroin I said, Jesus died for somebody's sins But not mine, heroin, smack attack Don't touch that needle V.R., heroin, V.R., heroin, V.R., hell, heroin (Forever) And I'm closing in on death, heroin

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