

My Pesticide

The Used

Stuck sitting in your own mess sinking
Call up arms to search for a better word
A mess you made, a smell you chose
Won't break in front of you Better off on your own, you said
I've seen that look in your eye, it's embarrassing
A one know cold, and make this
Quite a pleasant poison And it's my life, my pesticide, works overtime
Make it last a long one
It's my life but leave this time, my pesticide
Slow to kill your dreams Stay in bed and that's another day wasted
Colors fade to gray like they never do
The whole thing spins
And yes, you chose to think for only you So pull the pin and let the whole thing go
Between that smile, and look it's embarrassing
Sell your soul and let this
Quite a pleasant poison And it's my life, my pesticide works overtime
Make it last a long one
It's my life but leave this time, my pesticide
Slow to kill your dreams Slow, slow, slow
Slow to kill your dreams
Slow, slow, slow
Slow to kill your, slow to kill your
To kill your, to kill your, kill your dreams My life, my pesticide works overtime
Make it last a long one
It's my life but me this time, my pesticide
Slow to kill your dreams Slow, slow, slow
Slow to kill your dreams
Slow, slow, slow
Slow to kill your, slow to kill your
To kill your, to kill your, kill your dreams

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>