

Drugstore

Sounds from the Ground

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 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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