

Condoning the Use of Inhalants

Drowningman

All i wanted is just to feel high. Little black dots are floating in front of my eyes. Cracking and spinning. I feel high but I can't breathe, airplane glue up my sleeve. The cracking. The flaking. Everything is spinning around, everything is falling down, warm red water. Can't feel my fingers. I can't feel.

Lyrics provided by

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