

High On Formaldehyde

Broken Hope

Inoculating my body with morticians liquid
To achieve an unearthly undead high
Addicted to embalming fluid
I raid a funeral parlor workshop
The substance abuse will leave me internally intact
Becoming internally mummified
My veins and arteries harden
My entire body twitches and tingles
I become rigid, anesthetized and cold
I experience a rigor mortis high
Every joint and muscle stiffens
This incorrect and excessive use
Will lead to an eventual overdose
Unsterilized syringe quickly infects
As uncut chemicals flow and infect My habitual tendencies put me farther in my grave
Enslaved by a substance that I embrace
In love with this ghoulish elixir that slowly kills me
Soporific sensations, I hallucinate till all is black
My numbing brain soon cools
And my languid heart slows to a stop My moribund body now takes a new trip
As I hallucinate into the afterlife
Stoned, I feel the sensations of the dead
Habitual use of this concoction
Embalmed as I breath never to rot away
Intravenously traveling to my grave My habitual tendencies put me farther in my grave
Enslaved be a substance that I embrace
In love with this ghoulish elixir that slowly kills me
Soporific sensations, I hallucinate till all is black

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