

# Methademic

## Black Sabbath

The epidemic from a crystal lie  
Puts you in super over drive  
The methademic that is so hard to hide  
Insanely staring with wide eyes Hellucinating in a chemical Hell  
Ain't my idea of having fun  
Synthetic overload you're under its spell  
Your super nightmare's just begun You try to stop, but it controls you  
Your love affair with it won't last  
You're on a suicidal ride of self-destruction  
And in the end you're gonna crash You live too fast  
You live too fast You look just like a dead man alive  
Losing the fight for survival  
You sit and wait at Hell's fiery gate  
Waiting the Devil's arrival  
Ha-Ha-Ha You live so fast you need more methademic crystal  
You never sleep you just keep goin  
Just push the trigger on your hypodermic pistol  
Each time you're dying without knowing You live too fast  
You live too fast What's the point it's killing you without you even knowing  
I can tell you've sold your soul and hell is where you're going  
Ha-ha-ha I'll see you there

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