

Acid Drinkers, Acidofilia

2500 shots

Take a time to get cured

But time doesn't really matter

Trying to make your soul be pure

Time doesn't really matter

I need to get myself free

It's not important how it happens

As long as it's reality

Janis J. left me a note

I was downtown to see my shrink

And Kurt woke me up

To meet to smoke and sing

Even thought misery's calling

It's singing same old song

Pour me a glass of 100 proof

Can't be sober all day long.

My body's falling apart

I feed on Acidofilia

It's very difficult art

You better don't ask to heal ya.

What you dream is so important

Inside that bony head

Your heart just keeps on beating

Your desires are not dead

All around your dreams lay shattered

In your eyes that same old shine

You look in mirror seeing

Face a smile sublime

Bony Scott called me up

What Jim was heaving in the bin

I was in mortuary then

Wanted drink with him

Even thought misery's calling

It's singing same old song

Pour me a glass of 100 proof

Can't be sober all day long.

My body's falling apart

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It's very difficult art

You better don't ask to heal ya.

I feed on Acidofilia!!!