

# Atrocity, Abyss Of Addiction

In the dark night, pleasure arise  
Searching for lust, thirst for sex  
The oldest business, in this world  
Shows itself, a whole noight long  
She stands here - waiting for - anither John  
One more night - I doesn't count - anyway  
No way out - a stranded girl - fired light  
Exrensive stuff - let you work - at this place  
Seductive syringe  
Those old false friends -  
they're go - to left her alone  
A big car stops - an old man inside - ugly and fat  
&quot;How much is it?&quot; - &quot;I'm rich!&quot; - &quot;So let's go!&quot;;  
The next morning - you'll buy - another  
Having no hope - my time is timeless  
Worthless buik - only for earning money  
Used to be - a MANhandled person  
Lost the pride - of a lighthearted girl  
Seductive syringe  
Abyss of addiction  
ABYSS OF ADDICTION  
&quot;You are here again  
At this whicked place  
Men look at you  
They want to pay the price  
He wants to set you free  
He wants to be your real friend  
&quot;It's time for you to leave&quot;;  
He is an addict, too  
He needs the same help  
Both have the same aim  
To escape from this hell  
After a few years  
They want to come together  
Make a withdrawal treatment  
And courage each other:  
Hold out to the end  
Resist ...and leave  
After midnight you hear screams  
Addicted bodies want their rations  
Painful days, sleeples nights  
Always greedy of more pills, of more pills  
Take care of your life  
After one week without H  
They're thinking it's all over  
Having new hope and courage  
Time to leave their dirty flat, dirty flat!  
One new man is born  
One new girl is born  
Death can wait for them  
How they wanna live!  
Full of happiness  
Both are careless  
Going out of the flat  
To walk down the streets  
She reads the newspaper of today  
Another guy died by an overdose  
But new victims are ready to die  
Smiling faces of the big bosses  
These roch, powerful, common men  
Making business, dealing death  
She is shocked by reality  
He is going out with &quot;old friends&quot;;  
Late in the night

The girl is coming home  
After closing the door  
She looks to the ground  
The boy is lying here  
One paper in the hand  
"I couldn't still resist  
But you must go on:  
Hold out to the end  
Resist ...and live!  
Hold out!  
"Don't be a coward - just become our friend!"  
"YOU!"  
"Just become our friend!"  
"TRY!"  
"Then you feel like us!"  
"TO BE!"  
"Without any sorrows!"  
"FREE!"  
"Without any restraint!"  
I want to know these miracle drugs  
I want to taste the feelings of them  
Beautiful things - in her mind  
Thousands of colors - wonderful sounds  
Give me some more!  
This is your first step to your death!