

Justin King, Nowhere Fast

Wake up, wake up
Is it me again?
Could it be someone else instead
Drink up, drink up
And you'll fall asleep and find some peace inside your bed
These days like razors scratch your willing arms
I found a pleasure in doing myself harm
I'll take my eyes with the lethal drugs
So our temperatures rise, I am hooked
I'm going nowhere fast
Going nowhere fast
Saviours and devils are hard to tell apart
The rise and fall of your intentions and false starts
These days like razors cut your willings arms
I've got a passion for doing myself harm
I'll take my eyes with illegal drugs
So our temperatures rise, I am ?
I'm going nowhere fast
Going nowhere fast
Going nowhere fast
Going nowhere fast
Wake up, wake up
Is it me again?
Could it be someone else instead