Nicotine, L.S.D.

Sleeping at night, intaking some L.S.D.

My brain was so fucked and listened to the maniac words
You could run away from the Satan
That's what my preacher said
Never going back home, you know why?
'Cause I was in the chains 'n' was put
In a small dark shitty place
So please come here and help me now
Let me get away from here (or)
Kill me now, kill me now
Let me get away from here or kill me now
Let me get away from here
I can't stand it any more