

Opiate For The Masses, Up to Me

Passing out
Giving in
This final pill- it bleeds me

Reaching out
Breathing in
This righteous path- it drains me

In my hand
Drips of sweet
Contraband
Let me sleep

Falling out of my control
Till a better day
Pack your things and drive straight home
And just leave it up to me

All comes out
Nothing in
An emptiness that haunts me

Left alone
Pray I keep
Skin and bone
Still I weep

Falling out of my control
Till a better day
Pack your things and drive straight home
And just leave it up to me
To me

Falling out of my control
Till a better day
Pack your things and drive straight home
And just leave it up to me
To me