

Pariah, Anesthesia

I'm the problem to your answers
Victim of circumstances
The feeling's lost--my nerves are tossed
I ain't takin' no more chances
You can have the last word
You can call me a bastard
'Cause right now here I am
Roll me up in your blanket
Touch me to your lips
Smoke me like a cigarette
One hit you'll never miss
You can have the last word
You can call me a bastard
'Cause right not here I am
Anesthesia, anesthesia, anesthesia, anesthesia
Ooh-oo smoke yourself into a haze
Smoke yourself into a haze
I'm a drug that sets you free
You don't need no pharmacy
It's freedom of corruption's rules
Freedom of anxiety
Anesthesia, anesthesia, anesthesia, anesthesia
You can have the last word
Call me a bastard