

# Sick Shift, Drug

Feed me, fix me  
Please stop the shaking taking over me  
Please set me free  
The aching, the yearning  
Is all that's left of me  
My blood runs thin  
Make me complete again

Inside your head  
Wish I was in yours instead  
To see everything  
Controls my being  
One foot away from you  
And it seems at least a thousand miles  
You're all I feel  
I need you to make me real

I'd rather crawl through hell  
Than spend one more day without you  
I'd rather sink to the ocean's floor  
Can't you see  
I've realized my whole world revolves around you  
I'm addicted  
Can't kick it  
Forever your junkie

Bleed me  
Hurt me  
Do what you will to me  
But just let me in  
Let me win

Don't blame me for what I am  
I have no control over my obsessions  
Keep stressing me  
Can't stop them from possessing me

I'd rather crawl through hell  
Than spend one more day without you  
I'd rather sink to the ocean's floor  
Can't you see  
I've realized my whole world revolves around you  
I'm addicted  
Can't kick it  
Forever your junkie

Can't shake all my withdrawals  
Helps me to fall apart...

(Note: Guitar playing till the end)