

Such A Surge, Black Flat Pill

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i'll hang myself upside down
to turn the world slowly around
i'm already tall gravity will stretch
i have to hear it loud to turn my inside out

black flat pill therapy

i will blow my mind without a gun
i sleep all day long who needs the sun
i'll find old fingerprints she's like a diary
from a to b she's my therapy

i can't live without i guess it's addiction
i'll spend my last dime to buy your time
clean up the needle to feel you clear
to shoot the drug straight to my ear