

# 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