

# Die So Fluid, Gang Of One

This elixir's deadly poison to me now.  
Just one sip could send me crashing judgement bound.  
You have tasted more than you can be allowed.  
Spilling from your lips and smashing to the ground.

Strap yourself inside my black metallic hearse.  
I'm you chauffeur kicking up great walls of dirt.  
You must witness these events can't be reversed.  
In the grip of fear you never felt so alert.

Liberation has begun.  
Self-sufficient  
Gang of one

All the world is aching to self medicate.  
Sickened by the sight of lives and work they hate.  
Eyes pinned open so I never miss a beat.  
Soon my transformation will become complete.

In my gang of one thy will be undone.

Though I know I can live without release,  
I still want it.  
I still need it.  
Overcome my harsh reality,  
I can't take more clarity.  
Though at first I stumbled doen now I've gathered speed.  
I know myself for the first time.  
Though I know I can live without release,  
I still want it.  
I still crave it.  
Overcome my harsh reality,  
I know myself for the first time.