

# Dust To Dust, Supadope

You couldn't care for the cost  
You're one of the newly lost  
You've got the man in your head  
When you've got nothing to lose  
The path is easy to choose  
So why not dance with the dead

You are a monster fiend machine  
On a b line till you make that cop  
You're like a roller coaster racin'  
Towards a brick wall and you just can't stop

Can you tell me what is wrong with you  
And what you're high on  
I can see you're wacked by the things you do  
What are you high on?

Become a marionette  
You do not seem to regret  
The mess that you've turned into

So why not cash your chips in  
Why even try now to win  
There's nothing left inside of you