

Jesus On Extasy, Break You Apart

And I have lost the fight,
Against my funny coloured friends,
It was you or me or them.
And I never had a chance.
And I have to go.

And I know,
It'll break your heart.
And I know,
It'll break you apart.
And I know,
You won't survive it.
But I should think of myself.

And death is not the worst for me,
It's my life that hurts me most.
In this prison I am dwelling forever,
There is only one way out.
There's only one way ...

The drugs have made me what I am,
The drugs have broken me.
I learned they never were my friends,
But they were god instead.
Worship them!