

# 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!