

# Killer, Adrenaline

Statistics tell me I'm going crazy  
But there's more to this than it seems  
I'm a collectors item for being happy

Used every last drop of adrenaline  
so better move on, on

Illusion of freedom, caught up with you again  
You long for acceptance without accepting anything  
Bang your head against the wall and make it swing  
You're so beautiful, when you shine

You live in frenzy, you say you die daily  
And you're spreading the thing for real  
You look like a symptom of some bad disease  
And you're injecting the thing in me

Now it's an artificial flavour,  
sweet but it leaves you bitter  
This official favor  
is a cure that makes you sicker