

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