

MOTHICA, CASUALTY

I'm a masochist
I get my fix from feeling nothing
Hospitals at twenty-four
Alone and self-destructive

Long nights to quiet my mind
With empty conversations
Destroyed the life in my eyes
I swear I'm gonna change, yeah

I won't be a casualty
A product of my agony
Break my bloodline
Feel the pain and then kill it twice
I won't be a casualty

No I won't go down like that
No I won't go down like that
No I won't go down like

Six feet under
What would everybody say
I wonder
"She was throwing back shots
and she couldn't even talk"
"Just another O.D." "What a bummer"

They say one is too many
When enough is enough
These thoughts get too heavy
When my heart weighs a ton
Nah nah nah

I won't be a casualty (Nah nah nah)
A product of my agony (Nah nah nah)
Break my bloodline
Feel the pain and then kill it twice
I won't be a casualty

No I won't go down like that
No I won't go down like that
No I won't go down like
Break my bloodline,
Feel the pain and then kill it twice
No, I won't go down like that

I won't be a casualty (Nah nah nah)
A product of my agony (Nah nah nah)
Break my bloodline
Feel the pain and then kill it twice
I won't be a casualty