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 Qhen 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 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