

My Life With The Thrill Kill Kult, A Daisy Chain 4 9

I live for drugs. It's great.
(Flowers and acid...)
I freaked out very very badly.
I freaked out on acid...
I'm the white rabbit.

Here where I will sit alone, lost
Here I will dream
Why give me a drink
I need to think now
I've got to rid my stinkin' brain.

Black boots, highway broads
Dope forever, forever loaded.