

Of Mice and Men, Product Of A Murderer

It consumes me, controls me, leaves me with nothing,
but you know that I love how it taste!
Fear and the fate, I'll change face to get what I crave.
Fill my veins!

This gets me by.
(You know it feels good,
you know it feels so good!)

The drugs that keep me high.
(You know it feels good,
but you know that it all feels so fake!)

Product of a murderer,
you stole everything from me!
This poison hurts, feels so empty,
fill my veins with this sin.
Shaking on the ground,
my head's going crazy from within!

Cold sweats, shaking in my shame.
Heart stops, dying where I lay.

This gets me by.
(You know it feels good,
you know it feels so good!)

The drugs that keep me high.
(You know it feels good, you know it feels so good!)
The drugs that keep me high.

Sense of reality, perception falls, feels so empty.
Cold sweats, the pain, skin crawls, the shame.
Please save me!
Please save me!

This is the way that I wanted to live,
but you know I was scared of the world,
praying it all would go away.
[x3]