

Pencey Prep, Heroin Slow

Heroin Slow [8x]

I turned to you, you turned away.

From everything that I'd never say.

Wrote it down, but tore it up.

Recycled dreams could never live up

to the name that haunts my every waking day

and time slips by when high

expectations leaving me be

and I know that this day is worth it

in every single breath I take in.