

Rigor Mortis, Speed Whore

Ask me if I give a shit
Am I just sick of it
Look into my blackened eyes
One more bump and you'll be mine
Anything to get some more
Look at you, you stinking whore
You suck - Speedwhore
Feeling like I've lost my mind
Got me bitching all the time
Get the hell away from me
Why don't you just let me be
The crust is falling from your nose
The pus is running from your sores
You suck - Speedwhore
Think you got it figured out
You just keep me coming down
Speedwhore-you make me sick
Your hair's a mess you look like shit
What's it take now for your fix
Speedwhore-you make me sick
Anything to get some more
Look at you, you stinking whore
Speedwhore-you make me sick
The crust is falling from your nose
The pus is running from your sores
Speedwhore-you make me sick