

# Soilent Green, An Addicts' Lover

Her mother used to hit her  
To an uncontrolled consumption of an absolute solution  
Experience with drug abuse  
Taking this drug of peace  
Slowly taking its toll

Never question, love thru addiction  
Collecting this emptiness  
Recollect a calm self-centered guess  
Every broken promise  
To bleed the soul free  
Faith is not the answer  
A promise that must end

Left her standing to face her own way  
Face to face

Thought you could...  
Never thought you would...  
Fall this steep

Overdose intentional  
5 or 6 times  
For reasons being to die

Broken out fight  
Unable to focus

Late night on knees  
Scraping scarred brush burns  
A lethal move for ecstasy

Lying curled-up in the corner of the bathroom  
Hung over from the night before  
A wrong signal for an intertwined love affair  
Putting yourself in a disaster over a childish dare  
Eyes opening to smooth trail of blood on the floor  
Leading to the trash can next to the door

You wanted to be intimate...he wanted to fuck  
Skill of prostitution down the drain for one more dose

Indulge in the innocence of each other's addiction  
Sitting next to your mate doing drug time  
Vintage lust for a lost modern age