Spitfire, Heroin

i am the shrieking in the back of your head

i am the child scratching at the walls of your basement

i am what's buried in your back yard

i am what's underneath your floorboards...watching you

i am your sickness

i am your cure

i am your dark side

i am your nine to five killing spree

i am lucifer's right hand man

i am your right hand man

i would do anything to be five years old again

i know i can't change things, but i know You can do the impossible

make them understand me

make me understand me