

Superjoint Ritual, Destruction Of A Person

You see I had some friends once before,
Who's not so much my friends anymore
I was very influential in there lives, so they say
And when I lost my mind, they followed me through multiple deaths

There we were on the floor,
Slumped over and sliding downward
With syringes hanging out of our arms
Another night anyway we could
I said:

Trust me, Trust me, Trust me, Trust me,
Trust me, Trust me, Trust me,
now I said Trust me, Trust me!
Destruction of a person,
Builds character, invisible.

Another group of so called friends,
Can't seem to get off the needle now again,
Should I blame myself 'cause I introduced them to the devil?
Or realize the light was darkness,
And the lord of all places works in mysterious ways

There we were on the floor,
Slumped over and sliding downward
With syringes hanging out of our arms
Another night anyway we could
I said:
Trust me, Trust me, Trust me, Trust me,
Trust me, Trust me, Trust me, Trust me,
now I said Trust me, Trust me, Trust me!
Destruction of a person,
Builds character, and pitiful.

Fuck it all!

Destruction!
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Destruction of a person!
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