

# Tapping The Vein, Party Favours

I won't bat an eye, my friend  
I'll dig even harder then  
Welcome to the mental place that I'm in

If you bleed, you'll die  
As long as you bleed, you'll die

Time for party favours, then

We'll see who is rubbing up on me  
This is some electric, heightened state that I'm in

If you bleed, you'll die  
As long as you bleed, you'll die

In the black behind the eye  
It's where I should be aiming  
It's where I will be aiming

If you bleed, you'll die  
As long as you bleed, you'll die  
If you bleed, you'll die  
As long as you bleed, you'll die