

# Terror, Less Than Zero

I can't believe you sunk this low, so low  
You pushed to hard and lost control  
Now death is reaching for your hand  
And when there's nothing left  
You start reaching back

Shoveling shit up your nose  
Needle to your arm  
Less than zero  
The bottle calls  
You run to it  
And I need it too  
Anything to forget

Self destruct  
You're killing yourself  
You gotta fight  
Pick yourself back up  
And man I've been there too  
Numbering my broken dreams  
And the love that I've killed

You're killing yourself  
You gotta fight or you will

I'm scared for me  
I'm scared for you  
Because we will

Self destruct