

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