

# The Cyan Velvet Project, Luxury for the Pigs

from a vicious circle of the impure  
i found myself enjoying the very fruit of her  
the fresh flesh of this enchantress  
"come have a bite of survival vibes baby"  
would you give it up?  
could you give it up?  
would you give it up?  
tell me tell me  
would you give up something  
that'll set you free from this fucking world?  
filthy addiction  
i don't wanna think it that way  
but as a sweet sweet dose of the day  
is it chemicals between us talking  
or the ones in my veins working?  
i'm fed up to get up with metamphetamine  
i think i'll turn to shoot some motherfucking heroin  
"but you're so thin,  
you're bones show through that pale skin!"  
shut the fuck up slut, you're hooked in vicodin  
life and limb, the essence what lies within  
not have a pot to piss in but get caught in another  
and another or another and another and another  
you ask why i let this go on, well it feels like  
preventing the evoking of demons by letting  
a murder of crows carry burden of my soul  
like a shitload of gold, over land over waters  
when i just give in to my deepest desires  
the luxury for the pigs  
filthy addiction  
i don't wanna think it that way  
but as a sweet sweet dose of the day  
is it chemicals between us talking  
or the ones in my veins work-kickin'in?