

Vio-Lence, T.D.S. (Take It As You Will)

The needing of needles, prick my skin
Cold blood is boiling, start the binge

Aggressive injection, the track marks run
Intended supression, finale has begun

COLD DEATH - awaits me now
INFECT - dissect my brain devoured

I'm needing another shot to please
My poison my life-line, it drops me to my knees

INJECT
ADDICTION
Straight to my jugular vein

TO WITHDRAWAL
I CAN'T TAKE
I NEED MORE
Please shoot me up, numb the pain

No dimebags
No quaters
I'll take the gram

The heroin
Quick fix
A mainline slam

Speed ball
It's rolling
Turns all the time

Injesting
Infesting
It infiltrates my mind

QUICK PULSE
My heart can't take

POUNDING
Surrounding all my veins

I'm nauseous
And playing the basket case

Die slowly
Die painful
On my strung-out face

TO INJECT
ADDICTION
INFECTON

Straight to my jugular vein

TO WITHDRAWAL
I CAN'T TAKE
I NEED MORE

Please shoot me up, numb the pain

Hello world, I'm your residential drug pusher
You kids, they buy from me

Base of coke, a slam of seed
They know I've got the cure

Just a punk, I'm untouchable by the law
Court room catastrophe
A simple slap upon my wrist
And then they set me free

Body cold I pound away on his chest in fear
Empty lungs, a cardiac arrest is evidently clear
No one told me that these drugs I take would kill
They just front away and then send you the bill

Cold displeasured face
Look of pain, look of waste
I've seen the damages done
Too many times I've witnessed, I've witnessed it run

Run through your veins alive
Feeding on your mind
Controlling you from inside

No longer with us now
Pusher's voice it calls you, cower now

Come with me child, child of fate
A shot to numb your feelings

Embrace this death, a quick passage
Your pulse hits the ceiling

No need for ties, no ties to life
The life you've left to linger

It was your choice
So hold your voice
And don't point your finger