Black Spoon

Self-esteem needs a little boost Some of that white sugar will stop the blues One filter tip, a few drops of lemon juice Mix it together, put it in a spoon Burn the bottom, prepare your vein for the shot Soon you'll feel good Once the sugar hits your blood

One million prayers, one million tears One million nightmares and moments of fears One million stars, one million wishes One million dreams shattered like dishes One million wounds, one million scars One million pieces of a broken heart A broken heart A broken heart A broken heart

No more money for another shot On a cold turkey, no more sugar in the blood Got no friends around since you let 'em all down When you stole their stuff you broke the trust Aching bones make your body look old You got nothing left but an empty soul

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