

Whiskey Seed

Bride

So you want to drink, 'cause it makes you feel so big
Pour it down I'll break you like a twig

I am the whiskey you shoot in your veins
I am the bullet you put in your brains
I am the letter you leave on the bed
I am the angel that meets you when your dead

I'm the whiskey
I'm the debtor of the whiskey seed

You are so young but you want to feel so old
The only way to be hot - gain the world and lose your soul

I am the gin that makes you sad
I am the anger that makes you feel bad
I am the fever that burns your skin
The addiction injects sin

I'm the whiskey
I'm the debtor of the whiskey seed

Go ahead when you want to feel so mean
I'll show you how it's done, I'm the maker of the guillotine

I am the reputation that makes you lose face
I am the fear that presents no case
I am the grave where there's no return
Open the gates of Hell to the world that burns

I'm the whiskey
I'm the debtor of the whiskey seed