Why does everybody dig the pain? It feels good, real good. Why is everybody now insane? Cocaine, so lame.

It's a sin, you can't win.
Heroin.
You can't win, the shape you're in.
My heroin.

Where's the joy unless you feel the pain? Insane, no gain. It's a choice that you don't have to choose. One hit, you lose.

It's a sin, the shape you're in.
Heroin.
You can't win, it's a sin.
My heroin.

There's a road that we all roam. It's the only road we know.