

# Destroyed

GWAR

He's got plenty of drugs  
But he can't find his guitar  
Winds up drowning in puke  
Or with a needle hanging out of his arm

This is plea for drugs  
This is a plea for booze  
This is a plea for junk  
Anything I can use

I'll shoot junk in my eye  
I can't die  
Whoops- I'm already dead!  
Maggots are writhing inside my head

This is plea for drugs  
This is a plea for booze  
This is a plea for junk  
Anything I can use

Desperate for anything  
Anything I can use  
A plea for drugs  
An appeal from me to you  
There is nothing you can do  
I'm gonna die, I'm gonna die...

See me failing, see me sprawling, see me...go through your purse  
See me crying, see me dying, see me....ride off in a hearse

This is a plea for drugs  
This is an appeal from me to you  
There is nothing you can do  
I'm gonna die, I'm gonna die...

I'm pathetic! Yet magnetic!  
That is until the drugs are gone  
Then I am a total dick until I get a good load on  
Don't want to fucking shoot myself, that would be a mess  
I really should O.D. on junk, I think that would be best!

This is plea for drugs  
This is a plea for booze  
This is a plea anything  
Anything I can use

A plea for drugs  
An appeal from me to you  
There is nothing you can do  
I'm gonna die, I'm gonna die...