Heavy hours are passing slowly
Don't believe that it's unholy
Take a chance it's what you want me for
Just once more

You know it's not a sin For you to lock me in And throw away the key Take it out on me

My complexion waxing whiter
Pull the wire a little tighter
Time goes quickly when you're occupied
satisfied

It's wrong to scream and cry When there's no need to buy What you can get for free Take it out on me

Now you're gonna see What you are and what I am

Cigarettes and copper tubing Touch a nerve no longer moving I can make your demon disappear Back in gear

And if you fall behind Or when your state of mind Is not what it should be