

## Pill Head

### A Pale Horse Named Death

everyday i wake up and grab myself a handful of pills  
what's the point, i only sleep when i am high  
can't deal with reality, society has got me down in my mind  
what's the use, a little xanax will make it, make it feel alright

i'm a pill head, drifting through the universe  
see my soul get burnt in the sun

every time i face the truth, i need to hide inside my little pill  
out of sight, and out of mind, out of place inside this world  
never quite made the grade, never really made any friends  
what's the use, a little valium will make me, make me dream all night

i'm a pill head, drifting through the universe  
see my soul get burnt in the sun

won't you take a ride with me  
we'll take my special rocket ship and fly  
when we get high

another day has gone by and i try to get away from here again  
an introvert, and these 4 walls have become my only friends  
can't deal with suicide, can you help me to try to die tonight  
what's the use, a little codeine will help me, get me high inside

i'm a pill head, drifting through the universe  
see my soul get burnt in the sun  
i gotta run, i gotta run  
like a rabbit from a gun i've got to run away into the sun