2500 shots Take a time to get cured But time doesn't really matter Trying to make your soul be pure Time doesn't really matter I need to get myself free It's not important how it happens As long as it's reality Janis J. left me a note I was downtown to see my shrink And Kurt woke me up To meet to smoke and sing Even thought misery's calling It's singing same old song Pour me a glass of 100 proof Can't be sober all day long. My body's falling apart I feed on Acidofilia It's very dificult art You better don't ask to heal ya. What you dream is so important Inside that bony head Your heart just keeps on beating Your desires are not dead All around your dreams lay shattered In your eyes that same old shine You look in mirror seeing Face a smile sublime Bony Scott called me up What Jim was heaving in the bin I was in mortuary then Wanted drink with him Even thought misery's calling It's singing same old song Pour me a glass of 100 proof Can't be sober all day long. My body's falling apart I feed on Acidofilia It's very dificult art You better don't ask to heal ya. I feed on Acidofilia!!!