

Cockroach

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Cinderella baby, two fingers down your throat.
Skin and bones and fashion got you in a hole.
Get yourself a healer, get yourself a dealer.
A 100 years, a hundred tears.
What will save you this time?

Stargazer baby, crawling into your shell.
An empty glass of poison is no wishing well.
Bring some new toys on, bring some more noise on.
Stack 'em high, rack 'en high, let me see your full vein.

What's your poison sweet little cockroach?
You've got me thinking. What you've got me drinking?
Will it drive me crazy or is it gonna save me?
What's your poison sweet little cockroach?

Suck me up baby, scrape the plate clean for me.
I'll inject the venom and be what you want me to be.
Put on a fake glow, give me your sweet glow.
Bigger stacks up for grabs, let me see you insane.

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You've got me thinking. What you've got me drinking?
Will it drive me crazy or is it gonna save me?
What's your poison sweet little cockroach?

Abuse, that's your invitation.
You choose, it's your education.
Stargazer maybe, Cinderella baby.
Suck it down, suck it down.
What' your poison...come on.

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