Self-esteem needs a little boost
Some of that white sugar will stop the blues
One filter tip, a few drops of lemon juice
Mix it together, put it in a spoon
Burn the bottom, prepare your vein for the shot
Soon you'll feel good
Once the sugar hits your blood

One million prayers, one million tears
One million nightmares and moments of fears
One million stars, one million wishes
One million dreams shattered like dishes
One million wounds, one million scars
One million pieces of a broken heart
A broken heart
A broken heart
A broken heart

No more money for another shot
On a cold turkey, no more sugar in the blood
Got no friends around since you let 'em all down
When you stole their stuff you broke the trust
Aching bones make your body look old
You got nothing left but an empty soul

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