

My Addiction

coldrain

This is another song about a girl
The one who makes me scream soft
This girl can make me feel so miserable
But sometimes it feels like I'd rather die in this misery
With seven syllables I'll spill my heart on to this song

You are... inside... my head... too much
I hate to have to say
You're my my my my my addiction
I can't... seem to... forget... the taste
That you left that day
It's my my my my my addiction

Stepping in my life like It's a rug that says welcome
I never heard her knock the door or ask for permission
I'd tell you she's a thief but I can't lie and say it
Don't feel alright
This girl can make me feel so miserable
But sometimes it feels like I'd rather die in this misery
With seven syllables I'll dedicate this song to

Her touch is poison trough my skin
Her touch is poison in my vain