

# 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 through my skin  
Her touch is poison in my vain