

## Addiction King

## Entombed

It's about time for an innovation  
Very few have come close  
So clear so right in time  
The past died painlessly with me

The incident was over  
Now things looks so fine  
So vast and divine  
I was a sucker for it

It tasted worse all the time  
But I can't get it out of my mind  
What have I been using for brains  
When being parted with it

Is like a fly with one wing  
Hating it with the whites of my eyes  
I was such an angleworm  
A slave to the addiction king

The state I was in  
A will to escape  
I need to reinstate  
Led astray but the delicious bait

I was a sucker for it  
It tasted worse all the time  
But I can't get it out of my mind  
Got a will to escape

I need to reinstate  
Led astray but the delicious bait