

## Hypodermic Midnight Snack

Flotsam and Jetsam

Energy, reality, combined with creativity  
Engulfed in popularity with everyone he knows  
Dripping in humanity, exactly what a friend should be  
At least that's how it used to be before he hit the stone

Shooting up shooting down

Stealing hurting just to pay for what he needs to live his day  
Injecting all his cares away and nodding off the time  
Banging up what used to be a life of high prosperity  
Complete enraged insanity for a nauseating high

Shooting up shooting down  
Shooting up shooting down  
(The claw hangs just above your head  
Hypodermics gathered make your bed)

Spending all of present time begging outside in the grime  
Colour turning slightly lime from hypodermic midnight snack  
Dignity is tossed aside as he finds a place to hide  
Detox without losing pride, he simply can't do that

Shooting up shooting down  
Shooting up shooting down  
The claw hangs just above your head  
Hypodermics gathered make your bed)

Shooting up shooting down  
Shooting up shooting down