

Addicted To Dying

Hoods

I've crawled- I've lied
Destroyed myself,
I thought being numb was ok
All these fucking drugs- I put in my veins I started to believe
I used to think it was ok to drink myself to death
These pills and booze I swallowed were choking me to death,
Suffering made me care- made me want to improve.
Set my life straight- I hope you know
I'm here for you because it kills to see you drag.

I want to choke the life out of you and take your addiction away.
These words mean nothing to you.
But it's better than you dying in my arms- DYING IN MY ARMS.

I used to think it was ok to drink myself to death
These pills and booze I swallowed were choking me to death.
I've crawled- I've lied
Destroyed myself,
I thought being numb was ok
It's like a fucking gun pointing right at your face
ready to take off your head