

## Direct Injection

### Jesus On Extasy

You know my face from the cover of a magazine.  
You think I'm sexy  
But I think your just obscene.  
And when you talk to me  
I treat you like the dirt under my feet.  
You are the reason why I can not trust no girl.

Fake me a smile  
Fake your affection, baby.  
For you to get high,  
to gain my reaction maybe.  
And you think I'm divine.  
The laws of attraction.  
And you wanna be mine.  
You want my direct injection.

You read my story  
and you think you know the real me.  
But I won't let you in although you're beggin'...  
And when you approach I try a fast escape.  
Because your love seems so real  
Like a flower on the moon.

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