

## Casual User

### Machines of Loving Grace

They are casual users they come together  
They explode in the beauty of the drugs of summer  
We were casual users we were young and stupid  
And I can never remember the time  
We crossed over that line

And I'm never going back  
I didn't mean it this time  
I got confused  
Just want to sleep it off for a while

I'm never going back  
I've got this slave mentality  
That keeps on fucking with me  
The truth is slow torture  
I've got this slave mentality  
That keeps on fucking with me  
Two words- whatever comes

I'm never going back  
I didn't mean it this time  
I got confused  
Just want to sleep it off for a while  
Never going back

They are casual users they are unencumbered  
They are sweetly stupid they are far outnumbered  
We were casual users we were young and useless  
And I never remember the time  
We crossed over that line