

## Further-deeper

Misery Inc.

I would lie if I said I don't suffer anymore.  
I could lie in decay, my beauty was a whore.  
Through many fears, bloody tears, I'm addicted to the dust.  
Need is my only shepherd.  
Through many years, disappears, I'm addicted to the lust.  
Need is my only shepherd.

Further I go, the weaker I find myself, find myself.  
Deeper I fall, I find there's no one else.  
No one else can reach me.

I seize my pain and the fact I'm going to the better place.  
Same old same, I'm done. You can see the death from my face.  
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Need is my only shepherd.  
Through many years, disappears, I'm addicted to the lust.  
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Further I go, the weaker I find myself.  
Deeper I fall, there's no one else. No one else.