

2 Seconds

Misery Loves Co.

The body of a junkie
Two seconds
Before the needle reaches it's target
Two seconds
Two seconds
I can't hear you being repulsive
For I'm normally cut to pieces
Unrestrained violence
And the warm between my legs
More, more
Whatever I do I need twice as much
Something that makes my heart explode
Anything
Two seconds
Yeah I know I'm good at being nobody
I could have been sludge
At least I have the time now
Two seconds

On weekends I send sick photographs
To the ladies of my residential neighbourhood
That's my way of expressing something
I'm barley inventive when it comes to playing games
Two seconds
Two seconds
I like to look at the dark side of things
And I always give a big smile
When I smile I feel like one of those
Doing commercials for candy
Kinda cute
I'd still like to kill him though
Two seconds
A lifetime

The bullet from your weapon
Watch me explode
Closer, closer
Now I'm staring at you
Two seconds, two seconds
Two seconds, two seconds
The body, all I'm touching
Used to be impressed
Closer, closer
Now I'm staring at you
Two seconds, two seconds
Two seconds, two seconds

The body of the junkie
Two seconds
Before the needle reaches its target
Give me two seconds
Two seconds
A lifetime

Two seconds, two seconds
Two seconds, two seconds
Two seconds, two seconds

The body of the junkie
Used to be impressed
Closer, closer
Now I'm staring at you
Two seconds, two seconds
Two seconds, two seconds
Two seconds, two seconds