Autoinjector

Morning Parade

One hit to get me started I throw it up onto the carpet Oh Lord! Dearly departed Oh Lord! What have you started?! Instant gratification: YouPorn Asphyxiation A threesome and Adulteration Oh God! Look at the state of things to come! Should we succumb to our lives as this bittersweet embrace Brains splattered up the walls The kids are in the front room screaming "We don't have an opinion! We're just part of the system" The TV is on the blinkand Mum and Dad are on the brink as they brave the storm while we succumb They hold their tongues and bang the drums in their heads They tear the skin They've stopped the clocks What a state I'm in! I only came looking for something new It seems I've been forgotten Shame on you You had it You have it You have it all to lose One hit to get me started I throw it up onto the carpet Oh Lord! Dearly departed Oh Lord! What have you started? The brain splattered walls are bleeding The kids are in the front room screaming.