

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 blink and 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.