L.S.D.

Nicotine

Sleeping at night, intaking some L.S.D. My brain was so fucked and listened to the maniac words You could run away from the Satan That's what my preacher said Never going back home, you know why? 'Cause I was in the chains 'n' was put In a small dark shitty place So please come here and help me now Let me get away from here (or) Kill me now, kill me now, kill me now Let me get away from here or kill me now Let me get away from here or kill me now