

# Pull Me Under

Pain

I'm gonna ride on my addiction tide  
why don't you come and watch me die  
can't get enough - you know I never get enough  
I am gonna do it 'til I die  
and every time I throw my face against the wall  
just to know that I am alive  
my mind is getting twisted and my body is getting numb  
I have succeeded the ultimate rush

leaving it all behind, I need my mind to spin me around

pull me under  
suck me in, spit me out, hold on tight cause I am going down  
I am what the drugs make me

I am doing time in my toasted mind  
crash and burn - I guess I never learn  
bring me down on my knees and drag me through the dirt  
got nowhere to hide

leaving it all behind, I need the drugs to spin me around

pull me under  
suck me in, spit me out, hold on tight cause I am going down  
I am what the drugs make me  
I fall over  
shut me up, throw me out, hold on tight cause I am going  
down  
I let the drugs help me

I don't wanna be alone  
I guess I am not the only one

leaving it all behind, I need the drugs to spin me around

pull me under  
suck me in, spit me out, hold on tight cause I am going down  
I am what the drugs make me  
I fall over  
shut me up, throw me out, hold on tight cause I am going  
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