

## Infection

RX Bandits

this is the first time that i've ever told the truth before  
to scrutinize what we call fate  
belief in more of what's been forced into subconscious's  
hold my breath, hope to refrain

is love an infection or a sick addiction  
when there's nowhere left to run to  
is love an infection or a sick addiction  
when there's nowhere left, this crush is broken

her empty needle is my unsharpened sword  
i stab, i stab, i stab, but i can't puncture  
don't wanna let it, don't wanna feel it  
don't wanna hear it, don't even wanna think about it  
hold my breath , hope to refrain

and if i can't afford her my veins begin to ache  
i don't wanna feel this pain no more  
have you ever felt so high that when you came down  
you broke inside  
i know she won't take the blame

you love me, you rip my heart out  
you've broken me for to long now