

Satan's Slumber Party

Ten After Two

This hook feeds me all that I want cause I lost all that I want
Inject me with drunk thoughts cause I'm wasted
Far beyond gone

I can't wait for an answer
Don't change the subject
Wait
Give me more
I need something extravagant

I never felt so alone or felt so alive
Never felt so alone or felt so alive
Can you feel my heart beating
Over and again it beats out of my chest
Someone call a medic
I call this one my favorite strain
The ambulance showed up too late

I'm wasted
Far beyond gone
Two hands up but I see ten
Wasted
Far beyond gone
I'm losing my focus

Why try to persuade the inevitable
It was my choice and my life
I am the fucking influence