

## William Control

### "Why Dance With The Devil When You Have Me?"

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Find me some  
Drugs, drugs, drugs, drugs

Find me some  
Drugs, drugs, drugs, drugs

Prescription pills, Darvocet, Oxycontin, Mescaline  
And a whole array of synthetic medicine  
Crystal glass, Ketamine, Heroin, Cyanide dream  
And a whole generation laughs

It's not the drugs that killed your mom  
It's not the blade that raped your brother  
A whole world is suffering  
Can't be the love we lost as children  
Can't be the price of a thousand prostitute graves  
Nobody loves here, everybody hates

I will survive  
Why are you dancing with the devil?  
I will survive  
When the sun sets down on my heart  
When the sun sets down I'm a star  
Why dance with the devil when you have me?

I feel so alone in a state of depression,  
At an all time low...  
Closed in, in deception  
Where nobody would know

Lysergic acid, psycho active, Morphine, Coke, sodomy  
At war with society (CHARGE! )  
Self-medication, Codeine supply, self-mutilation  
Sex taught suicide  
It's not the drug that killed my soul  
Not the pain of losing blood  
In a ghost town paid symphony  
Can't be the love we lost as children  
Can't be the price of fucking saving your skin

Yeah, nobody loves here, everybody hates

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Mushrooms, crack  
My mind is cracked  
My mind is trapped  
My spine is tapped  
A little bit of lean,  
Feels like I'm on Cyanide, Methamphetamines  
Burned, churned  
Nightmares, dreams,  
Heaven, hell,  
Help me, please  
Screams, yells  
Yearning, laughing  
Anything could happen,  
I feel so trapped in  
Nobody loves me, everybody hates  
Suicidal mind, stays slipping on a plate  
Poison in my veins, no body cares  
If I live, if I die  
No reason to be here  
Ease the pain, Vicodin to settle down,  
Oughta be going crazy  
I got to settle in  
I feel a little hazy  
A little heroin, I close my eyes  
Never to awake again.

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