

## Used, The "My Pesticide"

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Stuck sitting in your own mess sinking  
Call up arms to search for a better word  
A mess you made, a smell you chose  
I wont break in front of you

Better off on your own you said  
I've seen that look in your eye  
its embarrassing  
one know cold And make this quite a pleasant poison  
and its

My life  
My pesticide  
Will tell the tide  
Make it last a long one  
Its my life  
But leave this time  
My pesticide  
Slow to kill your dreams

Stay in bed and that's another day wasted  
Colors fade to grey like they never do  
The whole things spins  
And yes you chose  
To think for only you  
So pull the pin and let the whole thing go  
Between that smile and look its embarrassing  
Sell your soul and let this quite a pleasant poison and  
its

My life  
My pesticide  
Will tell the tide  
Make it last a long one  
Its my life  
But leave this time  
My pesticide  
Slow to kill your dreams

Slow, slow, slow, slow to kill your dreams

My life  
My pesticide  
Will take the tide  
Make it last a long one  
Its my life  
But me this time  
My pesticide  
Slow to kill your dreams

Slow, slow, slow, slow to kill your dreams

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