

Edwin "Painkiller"

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Mom, did you go in my room and take my Pez dispenser?

I need a doctor

I'm delirious

I need a phone call

I've been knocked down

I get energized from the ground up

I get wasted, to get wasted

Tear it up now

Take a video

I'm a loser not an embryo

I've got a road map to the next thrill

I'm wasted, so wasted

Painkillers gone to my head

Painkillers done in my bed

Painkillers gone to my head

I'm getting reborn in l'hospital

Coming undone against my own will

Lying on the floor

Laying in the cold

To get wasted, get wasted

Painkillers gone to my head

Painkillers done in my bed

Painkillers gone to my head

Painkillers done in my bed

I like sugar semi-sweet

I want spoons to tap my feet

I need piles of Benzedrine

You just try to slow me down

Here's how

I'm just a painkiller

Painkillers done in my bed

Painkillers gone to my head (just a painkiller)

Painkillers done in my bed

Painkillers gone to my head

Painkillers gone to my head

Painkillers gone to my head

Painkillers done in my bed

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