

## Faith

### "Addictive"

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Change around the words that you say, to suit me fine.

Predictable behavior  
I crave ya  
I'm driving y'all  
My own is living save yeah,  
Sometimes I hate ya  
But I'm whipped  
Being gone [?] head down to the crypt  
Restricted like a conscript  
You loved to bully  
I placed the blame with you  
Fully...

Change around the words that you say, to suit me fine.  
Make them mine...

Don't panic  
There is only we too left on the planet  
I can explain..  
I know it happened again, It's manic  
I'm standing in the flame, trying to fan it  
You don't know what you've got till it's gone  
And by the edge of the night,  
You nobody belong thru this ad joint.  
And that's what you cut.  
And that's what you cut.

Change around the words that you say, to suit me fine.  
Make them mine...

Listen to the voice of your head,  
It makes no sense,  
Take a rest...

I'm addicted..

I have a demon for a wife  
He delights in your pretty face and he hates my life  
Takes notes on how to provoke past grief  
Makes my teeth decay with the last of my self believe  
Feed all day from underneath

Like a fief, I left weak, barely able to speak  
I seek nothing but constant supply  
I can read every look in your eyes  
I leave with a lie  
Maybe our love will never die  
Or, maybe it's the last time I make you cry  
Make my appeal like the condemned.  
Let's go away for the weekend  
Your life I will steal and descend with it into the pig.

I'm addicted..

Change around the words that you say, to suit me fine.

I'm addicted..

Listen to the voice of your head,  
It makes no sense..  
Take a rest...

I'm addicted..  
I'm addicted..  
I'm addicted..  
I'm addicted..  
I'm addicted..  
I have a little problem  
I have a demon for a wife  
He delights in your pretty face and he hates my life  
Takes notes on how to provoke past grief  
Makes my teeth decay with the last of my self believe

Change around the words that you say, to suit me fine.  
Make them mine...

I'm addicted..  
I'm addicted..  
I'm addicted..  
I'm addicted..  
I'm addicted..  
I'm addicted..  
I'm addicted..

Listen to the voice of your head,  
It makes no sense..  
Take a rest...

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