

Classic Crime "God & Drugs"

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Iâ€™ve scraped the glass for crumbs and asked the
mirror for some truth
Iâ€™ve loaded my body with chemicals it was no use
Cause retributionâ€™s coming for the years of this abuse
And I canâ€™t get away and still I canâ€™t get close
enough to you

(oh oh oh oh)
You wonâ€™t go away, but every hit is just a taste
Something scares me in this place, I self destruct for
days

Itâ€™s a constant reminder of what I can and cannot
have
The smell, the taste itâ€™s all just fake, the truth is what I
lack
So I will keep on running and keep my head above the
ground
And I will look for you in places you cannot be found
(oh oh oh oh)
You wonâ€™t go away, but every hit is just a taste
Something scares me in this place, I self destruct for
days
You wonâ€™t go away, but every hit is just a taste
Of all the things I need to face, but it's all so fake

â€œItâ€™s okay,â€ a voice says
â€œWe all look elsewhere.â€
Itâ€™s true that I look elsewhere for you

you won't go away, you won't go away (III)
You won't go away, but every hit is just a taste
something scares me in this place, I self destruct for
days
You won't go away, but every hit is just a taste
Of all the things I need to face, but it's all so fake

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