

D I **"Chiva"**

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You shut me when you thought you were a good boy
You use me now you think you're really bad
I'm always there just hiding on the corner
And I'll be there on your dying bed
You're Chiva, Chiva, how may I please ya?
Chiva, Chiva, don't be afraid
Pick me up - slam down
You're never gonna feel the same
I'm the dying that lies on your corner
I'm the punk who wants to play the role
I'm the outfit and they eyes of a dreamer
I'm the needle in the hands of a fool
You're Chiva, Chiva, how may I please ya?
Chiva, Chiva, don't be afraid
Pick me up - slam down
You're never gonna feel the same
Chiva, Chiva
Chiva, Chiva
I'm the reason you'll steal from your brother
I'm the conscious bearing in your head
I'm the demon whispering in the darkness
Come with me leave your world behind
You're Chiva, Chiva, how may I please ya?
Chiva, Chiva, don't be afraid
Pick me up - slam down
You're never gonna feel the same
Die

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