

## Classic Crime, The "God and Drugs"

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I scrape the glass for crumbs and ask the mirror for  
some truth.  
I loaded my body with chemicals, it was no use.  
Cause retribution's coming for the years of this abuse,  
And I can't get away and still I can't get close enough to  
You.

You won't go away,  
But every hit is just a taste.  
Something scares me in this place.  
I self destruct for days.

It's a constant reminder of what I can and cannot have.  
The smell, the taste, it'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.

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.

"It's okay," a voice says, "We all look elsewhere."  
It's true, that I look elsewhere, for you.

You won't go away.

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.

You won't go away,  
But every hit is a taste  
You won't go away,  
Still I've been gone for days!

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