

The Classic Crime "God And Drugs"

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I've scraped the glass for crumbs
And asked the mirror for some truth
I've 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

Oh oh, oh oh, oh, oh
Oh oh, oh oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh oh, oh oh, oh, oh
Oh oh, oh oh, oh, oh, oh

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

Oh oh, oh oh, oh, oh
Oh oh, oh oh, oh, oh, oh

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
You won't go away
You won't go away

You won't go away
You won't go away
You won't go away
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 just a taste
You won't go away
Still I've been gone for days

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