

## Expurgation Euphoria

Aborted

As time passes by you inhale your last breath  
With every shot you march one step closer to your death  
Just a leprous mongrel digging his own grave  
And paving his way through a pile of misery  
Atrocity of man, symbol of decay  
Intricate solution, sepsis sets in

With every shot and every high your end seeps in  
The euphoria you seek marks your atrophy  
Iodine reeps and marks your destiny  
With an artificial high your skin bleaks,  
Insert the needle, again and again

Expurgating abscess, hemoglobic decay  
A rotten mess, you finally became  
Expurgation euphoria, untill the bitter end