

## Ants in My Bloodstream

16

now trade your soul  
for a habit to pollute  
descending hell hole  
with no parachute

the seeds will grow  
down to the bone  
the lowest of low  
will relapse alone

controlling medication  
deal with the seduction  
no  
never ending self destruction  
never ending self destruction

dry heave into a bowl  
of blood and regret  
serene black hole

controllingmedication  
deal with the seduction  
no  
never ending self destruction  
never ending self destruction

save me from my salvation  
numbing sense of compulsion  
overflowing receptors

I've got ants in my bloodstream  
I've got ants in my bloodstream  
it's a bad dream