

Murder8

Bodysnatcher

The illusion of joy
Sold to keep us locked in
Money's the motive
It's left us all abandoned
Take the pill you'll be alright
Take the pill it'll change your life

Fire fills your veins
A false sense of serenity
Why can't I breathe
Why can't I breathe

Powerless slave to the substance
Digging too deep
Bottomless well
An all consuming force
Lifeless
I wish it would've been me

I wish it would've been me
Relapse
Keep on using
Relapse
Keep on abusing

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Another fucking junkie
Left for dead in the street
It's exactly what they want you to be
Accidental suicide
The death toll
Hidden from the headlines

Fire fills your veins
A false sense of serenity
Why can't I breathe
Why can't I breathe

A poison burning through your blood
Long lasting but not long enough
A poison burning through your blood
Long lasting but not long enough

Murder 8
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Fentanyl made me an only child

What can you do
When there's nothing left
And the only thing
That's certain in life is death