

## High On Formaldehyde

### Broken Hope

Inoculating my body with morticians liquid  
To achieve an unearthly undead high  
Addicted to embalming fluid  
I raid a funeral parlor workshop  
The substance abuse will leave me internally intact  
Becoming internally mummified  
My veins and arteries harden  
My entire body twitches and tingles  
I become rigid, anesthetized and cold  
I experience a rigor mortis high  
Every joint and muscle stiffens  
This incorrect and excessive use  
Will lead to an eventual overdose  
Unsterilized syringe quickly injects  
As uncut chemicals flow and infect

My habitual tendencies put me farther in my grave  
Enslaved by a substance that I embrace  
In love with this ghoulish elixir that slowly kills me  
Soporific sensations, I hallucinate till all is black  
My numbing brain soon cools  
And my languid heart slows to a stop

My moribund body now takes a new trip  
As I hallucinate into the afterlife  
Stoned, I feel the sensations of the dead  
Habitual use of this concoction  
Embalmed as I breath never to rot away  
Intravenously traveling to my grave

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Enslaved be a substance that I embrace  
In love with this ghoulish elixir that slowly kills me  
Soporific sensations, I hallucinate till all is black

I mainline, narcotized as formaldehyde  
Eats my blood  
My body fluids evaporate  
All that is left is the precious fluid  
This incorrect and excessive use  
Will lead to an eventual overdose  
Doped up on this elixir for the dearly departed  
Necro-narcosis, high on formaldehyde