

## The Taste of Dying

Crowbar

I will tell you all the things that you don't want to hear  
But they're bringing you down  
Drug addiction, no restriction ever gets you past  
The taste of dying

One man stands alone  
Weak and frail  
Gaze into his eyes  
Never fail

Turn the never-ending wheel that surely seals your fate  
Can't you feel it coming?  
Downward spiral case of misconception aggravates  
As you feel it endlessly

One man stands alone  
Weak and frail  
Gaze into his eyes  
Never fail