

# Where are my fucking pills?

## DEATH SPELLS

Paranoid, so paranoid, shut it out, I'm on self-destruct  
I can't deal with the pains in my head  
Medicate the suffocation with bullshit arrogance  
I'm in love with a suicide  
In too deep is just a state of mind  
Self-sedation is my fucking 9 to 5  
With a death obsession working overtime  
I can't get clean, some scars won't leave, I won't come clean  
Paranoid, feed the void, running low, I'm so fucking weak  
Shit gets real when your friends end up dead  
Lying in a puddle on the side of the bed  
But nothing says I love you like a capital crime  
I'm praying for injection instead of 25  
I can't take this fucking noose on my neck  
Barbiturate, Percocet, caffeinated suspect  
I'm in love with my suicide  
Playing the victim is such a waste of time  
Medicating to keep yourself alive  
Autopilot drug sick kicks into overdrive  
I won't come clean, I won't come clean  
Paranoid, just feed the void, shut it out, this mic's set to stun  
I can't deal with the pains in my head  
Medicate the suffocation with bullshit arrogance  
I'm in love with a suicide  
In too deep is just a state of mind  
But I can come clean  
You can trust me  
Rest your hopes on my lips and taste my venom  
Let my sorrow weigh you down and feed upon you