

## Bliss Addiction

Direct Hit!

We're nothing better than the dirt into which we dissolve  
We're nothing more, nothing less  
We're nothing better than a magnet, a fuckin' vacuum, a wretched mess  
We're nothing better than the ooze out of which we evolved  
We're headed into the sun  
We're deserving of attrition, and you can bet that I'm telling  
Everyone  
You can talk all you want 'bout the sinners and the saints  
All that matters is that they've all died  
All the rest is no better than a lie, so why cry about it?  
Everybody and their meaning - I gotta tell ya, it's a joke  
The only reason why we listen is to forget that life's a hoax  
So everybody and their purpose, it's all a circus, it's writ in  
smoke  
And breathing in is all that matters, it's something to choke on  
We're nothing better than how quick we kick each of our own addictions  
To unending bliss  
We're nothing better than the mission to keep our eyes off what  
we've  
Missed  
We're no better than each other me and you, opposing sides on a  
Worthless coin  
Heaven, hell, it doesn't matter  
Empty words just to keep us in line  
I'm a prisoner and you're my life  
Everybody and their meaning - I gotta tell ya, it's a joke  
The only reason that we listen is to forget that life's a hoax  
So everybody and their purpose, it's all a circus, it's writ in  
smoke  
And breathing in is all that matters  
It's something to choke on  
Blind, dumb scum you and me and everyone  
Heaven, hell, how can anyone tell?  
Pray for death, cause it's all we have left  
Change your mind get it outta the grime  
Without time, are you even alive?  
Heaven, hell, how can anyone tell?  
Change your mind get it outta the grime  
Change your mind, get it outta the grime  
Blind, dumb scum, you and me and everyone