

# Barbiturate

## Disembodied

A fix of sanity  
To erase your memory  
A dose of reality  
To bring you to your fucking knees.  
Depression could never take away  
The love i have for you  
Misanthropy will always have a certain place in you.  
I need a fix

A touch of therapy  
To refuse your apathy  
A bit of sympathy  
And watch it..  
All go to hell

Depression could never take away  
The love i have for you  
Misanthropy will always have a certain place in you

Strap me down

Drug me  
Kill me  
Rape me  
Suck me  
Fuck me  
Induce me

You fucking junkie!

I feed on all your pain  
To patronize your mind  
I drink of heavens hate  
To destroy human kind

Well this stress is eating me up inside  
I need something to numb this pain again

I was born of you  
I live while you sleep  
Inside your heart  
While i bury deep  
All your suffering

Shoot up...let the anasthesia set in  
Going up is the easy part  
It's coming down that kills  
It's coming down that KILLS!!