

## Bliss Out

### Drug Church

Hand to your forehead, sign you feel stress  
Something in your gut tells you "this is it"  
Phone is dead so there's no ambulance

(I guess, I'll see ya)

Palm reader warns me, "more of this shit"  
Is it forever though? "Man, you know it is"  
Can't be left alone? "Sorry, not a chance"  
Unmarked grave, mom didn't wanna spend  
Who can blame her? Best to just forget  
She can start again, with a new kid  
First time went bad, time to start again

(Oh man, what a loss)  
(Catch you at the vigil)  
(I got my candle ready)  
(Celebrate a life or somethin')

With so many reasons to hate me, why lie?  
Why lie?  
Why lie?  
Why lie?  
Why lie?