

You are a drug to me
I never ever thought it otherwise
And I love the lies you've told to me
While looking me directly in my eyes

This is not ecstasy, but it's better than cocaine
And you know that I will miss you when you're gone
But I'm not equipped to play this game

You know your words
They don't mean anything to me
They only serve to fatten up the prey
And when it's time to take them to the slaughterhouse
You slice their throats, continue on your way

This is not jeopardy
And it's not your high school prom
And you know that I will miss you when you're gone
But I'm not equipped to be your mom

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