He's polytoxic; he's always obnoxious Loved music, had fun, but the damage was done

We really tried to pick him up
We really tried to help
But we just couldn't save him
Save him from himself
"Why?" Is the question
Of such a pointless death
Nobody could save him
Save him from himself

He's polytoxic; you know he never got sick He had an appetite, it just wasn't right

The knowledge he was storing
The drugs he was scoring
He was never ever boring
No never ever boring

He's polytoxic, yeah the real whiz pig Stubborn as a mule, he never followed the rules