

## Dopesick

## God Complex

Drugs to numb the pain  
The cold ache that's in my bones  
The misery I play, the losing game  
Pills, the antidote  
My salvation, it's the key to feel like me  
To feel like me

Running out of my supply  
I'd rather live half a life than fucking die

Trapped with my pain  
Inside a two-man cell  
I'm close to insane  
This is a living hell  
Take the needle (Take it)  
Push it under (The skin)  
Push the plunger in and then let it take the fucking reigns

Melt the black, dilute it  
Draw the blood and shoot it  
And breathe  
And breathe

Melt the black, dilute it  
Draw the blood and shoot it

Dopesick

"They will say that I have shed innocent blood. What's blood for if not for shedding?"