What you gonna do? Time's caught up with you Now you wait your turn, you know there's no return Take your written rules, you join the other fools Turn to something new, now it's killing you

First it was the bomb, Vietnam napalm Disillusioning, you push the needle in From life you escape, reality's that way Colours in your mind satisfy your time

Oh you, you know you must be blind To do something like this To take the sleep that you don't know You're giving Death a kiss, Oh, little fool now

Your mind is full of pleasure Your body's looking ill To you it's shallow leisure So drop the acid pill, don't stop to think now

You're having a good time baby
But that won't last
Your mind's all full of things
You're living too fast
go out enjoy yourself
Don't bottle it in
You need someone to help you
To stick the needle in, yeah

Now you know the scene, your skin starts turning green Your eyes no longer seeing life's reality Push the needle in, face death's sickly grin Holes are in your skin, caused by deadly pin

Head starts spinning 'round, you fall down to the ground Feel your body heave, Death's hands starts to weave It's too late to turn, you don't want to learn Price of life you cry, now you're gonna die!