Little bit faster

Angel dust in line Purple haze , snowy taste You're fallin' from composure I don't really understand You was small creature And now you break off the pain You have many secrets , many secrets you have Self destruction it's only matter of time

Just a little bit faster Just a little bit stronger

Angel dust in line Now things have changed You don't get nothing You don't get nothing for free And I told you : This shit is not a play You don't get nothing Illusion