

ABSINTHE

MOTHICA

I'm drinking poison and expecting you to die
It's suffocating me, might not get out alive (Fuck)
It's coursing through my veins, an envy green so bright
Intoxicating, all my senses amplified
I'm holding onto anger with a clenched fist (Oh)
Knuckles start to bleed from all the tension (Oh)
Know that I should quit but I get jealous (Oh)
My mind is reckless (Oh)

You're my absinthe, you're twisted like dark magic
You're glowing, and the absinthe makes the heart grow bitter
When it hits, my vision flickers
(Absinthe) You always leave me tragic
One look at her, she's straight from Hell, she'll take you with
her
Absinthe makes the heart grow bitter

It's no mystery, you're bad for my health
I only hate you 'cause I'm hating myself
So I hitch a ride on a cursed carousel
Next to all the other people who compete with themselves, yeah
What would happen if I trusted myself?
I used to be afraid, but I got stories to tell
Even if they try to keep my songs on a shelf
Behind smoke and mirrors, I'll bid you farewell

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Absinthe, oh, my absinthe, oh
Absinthe makes the heart grow bitter
When it hits, my vision flickers
Absinthe, oh, my absinthe, oh
Straight from Hell, she'll take you with her
Absinthe makes the heart grow bitter