

Deathaddiction

Night In Gales

A handful of bloodrhymes and a dozen dead tongues, now this is
how far we can get
a mouthful of napalm and a dozen dead songs, now this is how fa
r things can get
call it a day and hope for decay

pure deathaddiction all thru my head

a headful of hearselights and a dozen dead lies, now this is ho
w far we can get
a heartful of nothing and a dozen dead cries, now this is how f
ar things can get
call it a day and hope for decay

pure deathaddiction all thru my head

deathaddiction thru my veins my heart my head my damn remains