

Selfdesdrugtion

Protector

The candyman comes, he brings the dreams, he promises relief
He brings the glory, brings the joy, and crack as an aperitif
He's laughing as people start to croak, as people start to die
They fell for his words, his promises - A world built on lies

Selfdesdrugtion (x 4)

The candyman comes, he brings the dreams, he promises relief
He brings the glory, brings the joy, and crack as an aperitif

Selfdesdrugtion (x 4)

Huffing, sniffing, bagging
Snorting and inhaling
Injecting, drinking, smoking
A thousand ways to die (x 2)

(Solo)

The candyman comes, and with him death, he's digging millions o
f graves
He is a monster, he's nobodys friend, his victims are nothing b
ut slaves

Selfdesdrugtion (x 4)

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The candyman comes, and with him death, he's digging millions o
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A thousand ways to die!