

## Black Flat Pill

Such A Surge

back

i'll hang myself upside down

to turn the world slowly around

i'm already tall gravity will stretch

i have to hear it loud to turn my inside out

black flat pill therapy

i will blow my mind without a gun

i sleep all day long who needs the sun

i'll find old fingerprints she's like a diary

from a to b she's my therapy

i can't live without i guess it's addiction

i'll spend my last dime to buy your time

clean up the needle to feel you clear

to shoot the drug straight to my ear