

Amen  
Hurray  
And from this tree lets have a bite  
I touch myself and cry  
Cry  
Obey  
Repent  
And from his skin lets have a bite  
I force myself to cry  
Cry

Ethanol  
I need more fentanyl  
I need more ethanol  
I need more fentanyl  
I need you  
Need you to  
Give me  
Ethanol  
I need more fentanyl  
I need more ethanol  
I need more fentanyl  
I need you  
Need you to  
Give me

Truth hurts  
Truth hurts

At last at home  
Here I found my piece of mind  
I know you're lost  
And so am I  
Let's build a home  
The fruit is ripe  
The serpent's right  
The god is wrong  
I know you're lost  
And here am I  
Let's build a home

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