

We are still in the moment of doubt
The sweet taste will devour you whole
There's nothing quite like this confusion
Always craving the loss of control

There is so much of nothing to say
And easy to think someone's listening
Sometimes wishing we never wake up
Knowing the thirst is never changing

The devil's drug is the one we take
Followed by the chaser
We're all consumed by the black label
To turn the shape-shifter

Pick the poison that drinks you in...

We must stop seeing what isn't there
A vision cast between the middle
A world that's hidden behind the mask
Wearing another endless struggle

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We're all consumed by the black label
To turn the shape-shifter