

Fentanyl

The Network

How sweet it is to get high from you
How sweet it is to get high from you
Trust no one, they're the enemy
(Trust no one, they're the enemy)
Trust no one, they're the enemy
Torture, lies, death and

Pressure
Pressure
Pressure
Pressure

How sweet it is to get lines from you
How sweet it is to get lines from you
In my eyes, you're the enemy
(In my eyes, you're the enemy)
In my eyes, you're the enemy
Torture, lies, death and

Pressure
Pressure
Pressure
Pressure

Pressure
Pressure
Pressure
Pressure