

# 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