

# Poison

Unaverage Gang

Sippin' on some poison, it's runnin' through my skin  
It's like a bottle every night, when does this ever end?  
A thousand knives  
I need to feel alive  
Depression always knowin' on how to settle in  
It's like a struggle every night, when does this ever end?  
A thousand knives  
I need to feel alive

I'm made in hell, dropping bodies down the well  
Always pictured my self getting up  
When I would always fail  
Never accept defeat  
I get this special feeling when I'm roaming underneath  
Lisin' grip on my demons but still follow me  
Death is automatic, when I'm all alone I panic  
That's why I would rather vanish and deal with eternal madness  
Reaper seems to be coming close  
Noose around my throat  
Watch my fucking body float, and tell me who you love the most

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Many of my days I wish I let it go  
It's just another Armageddon attackin' on my soul  
It's like a nightmare that I use to know  
That's been creepin' every night, I'm losin' sleep until I lose  
control  
Don't lose control of time  
'Cause one day you gonna wanna wake up and wish you can hit rew  
ind  
But you already knew that  
You got a few set backs  
But that should never interfere if you comin' back