

## Die For Today

Abscess

Beautiful you are  
Although your thirst it does consume  
Ride the dream a greased up queen  
Sinking towards the tomb  
What was once a taste  
Has now become your own desire  
Wearing out your flesh  
Your habit lives while you expire

Knees scabbed up  
Eyeliner running black  
Fragile little spiders legs  
Pupils blown out  
Blown out to the sky  
Mushroomed needs  
It's all too late

Panic eye the tide runs low  
Your nose and arms they crave  
Time for fuel and sanctuary  
Fodder for the grave  
Pretty face, a shattered smile  
A broken fate within  
Blue screen baby time's gone out  
Push the needle in

Eye of the camera zooms in on you  
Capturing moments you wish weren't true  
Paid in white, junked up and back on your route  
A vision too bright, must always fade out