

You crawl in the fire when you're feeling down  
When you feel it hurting  
These ghosts have been a -chasing you so  
If you could violently swim to the opposite shore  
I'd be there reaching out so  
I'll be your drug if you need it  
I'll be the one that'll chase you so hard  
I'll be your drug if you need it so  
I will be there when you need it  
I'll be the lover that you're chasing so hard  
I'll be your drug if you need it  
Crawling in the streets of abandoned towns  
Graves are swaying  
Lost in their conversations  
If you could bathe in the sound  
Then the parties will rise  
It's what they're here for  
Black is the rain when it's washing away  
All of our sinner's and saint's delight  
Bathe if you want, there is always some more  
If you need, if you want...