

# Drunk On Destruction

Mark Lanegan

Drunk on destruction  
Feel I'm fading away  
Drunk, drunk on destruction  
Feel I'm fading away

Death is my due  
How I never wondered  
Turning the screw  
Into the dirt  
And now I'm going under  
A silver haze bleeds from the sun  
I am the target and the gun

This flawed construction  
Feel I'm fading away  
Drunk on destruction  
Feel I'm fading away  
La la la la la la

Blackout the day  
And every constellation  
The driving rain has come to drown  
All illumination  
A sip of bitterness at first  
Becomes unending with its thirst

Drunk on destruction  
Feel, I feel I'm fading away  
Drunk, drunk on destruction  
Feel I'm fading away

Death is my due  
How I never wondered