

# The Needle

Myrath

Look at all this youth get wasted  
Idle with no hope  
Drowning dreams into narcotics  
Waiting for the end

Days are acid nights are worse  
A maze of smoke and strife  
Hush and feel the needle free you  
Kill the hurt inside

Anaesthetized generation  
Broken dreams, poisons ain't the cure  
Living fast, you don't mind it  
Dying young no one by your side

Wake up from this bed of roses  
Cuz roses hide their thorns  
Let the needle fall away  
I know it feels so right

Feeling like a thousand spades  
Piercing through your soul  
Bear the pain and stand the hurt  
Just stand until it's gone

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