

# Deathaddiction

## Night In Gales

A handful of bloodrhymes and a dozen dead tongues, now this is  
how far we can get  
a mouthful of napalm and a dozen dead songs, now this is how fa  
r things can get  
call it a day and hope for decay

pure deathaddiction all thru my head

a headful of hearselights and a dozen dead lies, now this is ho  
w far we can get  
a heartful of nothing and a dozen dead cries, now this is how f  
ar things can get  
call it a day and hope for decay

pure deathaddiction all thru my head

deathaddiction thru my veins my heart my head my damn remains