

Slip Away

Primer 55

I slip away

My mind is a chemical waste land
My mind has a chemical need
A lifestyle whipping out my brain cells
Losing touch with reality
I like this alien nation
Getting lost inside of my head
I look for an explanation
Like inside these walls instead

I slip away
I trip away
I can tell this hate inside of me
I can tell i hate
I hate

Im cursed with a drug addiction
Im cursed with a mental disease
Chemicals eating out my consience
Take away my memories
i like this alien nation
i like this property
Selling out would be a rep were meant for
For immortality

(chrous)