I heard about a drug and I was told it was rad.

It was the most f\*\*ked-up experience that I've ever had.

I saw a treasure, get out and dig someone said.

And I dug until my fingers were red.

My hands looked like raw mined meat.

And the colour of my face was the colour of a sheet.

My head was pounding but I wanted more.

I just knew that it wouldn't be like before.

It's in my system I don't know who I am.

I want to stop but the drug's my man.

Like a scary skateshow with a better price.

Hell, why not stay on my holiday on ice.

AFTER ONE TRIP I FELT AS LIVING AS KEITH.
THEY LOCKED ME UP I SHOOK LIKE A LEAF.
THE NEXT DAY I WENT OUT FOR ANOTHER BLAST.
MY LIFE WAS A THRILLER WITH ONLY ME IN THE CAST.
HOLIDAY ON ICE.