

## Needle Mythology

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She fired the spoon  
And she looked around her tiny bedroom  
And knew that she was doomed  
Daisy shot up her savings  
And traded on the glow  
And waited for it to go crazy  
Needle mythology  
Is a death trap for you, girl  
Why make your drug of choice  
Your goodbye to the world?  
The astro strings like silken wings  
Take you away from everything

You loved about the way you were  
The baby doll with daisy hair  
And nothing in your way  
You're just like Jesus  
You die and rise again  
Getting high and then scoring  
A world betrayed by your hurry to the grave  
You know you can't be saved  
And I'm so sorry  
You spread your dreams underneath my feet  
For I once bought you sweets  
And all the junk that you once did for fun  
Has now unhappily been done  
Now you can't run