

Melissa, Narcotherapy

[solo : P.G.]

I watched funeral service
being performed over me

I watched me dead

I watched me buried

But I felt myself standing on the cloud,
looking down

Oh, please help me narcotherapy.

I watched me lying still

In my beautiful coffin

I watched me dead

I watched me buried

But I felt myself standing on the cloud,
looking down

Where my black soul first kissed
the mouth of sin

Oh, please give me the password to darkness

Help me with your narcotherapy

[solo : P.G.]