

The Bronx Casket Co., Killing Mary Jane

Take this life (Take this life away piece by piece)

Long forgotten soul

All is lost (All is lost in a flood of grey)

Wasted, burnout, fool

You'd like to see me fall

Answer the bell, the call

You'd like to see me stay

I just can't find my way

I can't seem to find her

Alone while she sleeps

I know death by her true name

Maryjane

Killing Maryjane

Face this pain (Face this pain of reality)

That's how the gods can kill

Death from life (Death from life is what she brings)

Access, excess, thrill

This can't be how it ends

Bittersweet, my lonely friend

This can't be all I am

It's time I take a stand

Marilyn won't be asking for any worms today

He ain't going hungry either way

The prophet who can lead them, even dangerous from the grave, won't have the key once you become

Can't you see the writing, the writing on the wall

Marilyn won't be asking for any worms today

Marilyn's not the problem anyway