Terror, Less Than Zero

I can't believe you sunk this low, so low You pushed to hard and lost control Now death is reaching for your hand And when there's nothing left You start reaching back

Shoveling shit up your nose Needle to your arm Less than zero The bottle calls You run to it And I need it too Anything to forget

Self destruct
You're killing yourself
You gotta fight
Pick yourself back up
And man I've been there too
Numbering my broken dreams
And the love that I've killed

You're killing yourself You gotta fight or you will

I'm scared for me I'm scared for you Because we will

Self destruct