

# Methademic

## Black Sabbath

The epidemic from a crystal lie  
Puts you in a super over drive.  
The methademic that is so hard to hide,  
Insanely staring with wide eyes.Hallucinating in a chemical hell  
Ain't my idea of having fun.  
Synthetic overload, you're under it's spell.  
Your super nightmare's just begun.You try to stop, but it controls you.  
Your love affair with it won't last.  
You're on a suicidal ride of self-destructon,  
And in the end you're gonna crash.  
You live too fast. You live too fast.You look just like a dead man alive,  
Loosing the fight for survival.  
You sit and wait at hell's fiery gate,  
Waiting for devil's arrival. Ha ha.You live so fast you need more methademic crystal.  
You never sleep you just keep goin'.  
Just push the trigger on your hypodermic pistol.  
Each time you're dying without knowing.You live too fast. You live too fast.  
What's the point? It's killing you without you even knowing.  
I can tell you've sold your soul and hell is where you're going.  
Ha ha, I'll see you there.Ahhhhhhhhhh. Ahhhhhhhhhhh. Ahhhhhhhhhhh. Ahhhhhhhhhhh.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>