

Abusive excuses are all I have to hold  
Use and re-use to explain why I'm so cold  
One for headaches  
One for stress  
But the one for fear's the one I like best  
Abusive excuses they save me everytime

The slow slide down  
You never can see it  
The slow slide down  
You always believe it

Destructive impulses and cowardice and lies  
Buzzing back to life like freeze dried flies  
Flies for love  
and flies for sex  
But the flies for fear are flies I like best  
Impulsive destruction is where my talent lies

The slow slide down  
You're trying to change me  
It's all my fault  
But you never blame me

It's in everything we do

One for love  
and one for sex  
But the one for fear's the one I like best  
This act is a bore but it makes me who I am

The slow slide down  
You never can see it  
My act is a bore  
You always believe it

It's in everything we do