

## Dementia Thirteen

Whiplash

Take it, it's for free  
Soon it starts to please  
Take as much as you want  
Take as much as you need  
It kills all pain  
No need to feel ashamed  
Now it starts to hit home  
Straight to the bone

Dementia Thirteen  
Now you're feeling stoned  
Pains are small and few  
This feeling's all that you own  
Never let them try to take it from you

Ahh, it's fucking me up  
I think I've had a little too much speed  
And I can hardly see  
What's the chords I'm hitting  
What's the notes to play  
Yo, are we all in tune  
What did that dude just say