

## On My Own

Screeching Weasel

once upon a time it thought i wouldn't see tomorrow fist clenched  
eyes wide open waiting for someone to follow alcohol and sedatives  
just kept it all at bay no sex or drugs or rock and roll  
could nake the living hell that seemed unchangable just go away  
no it's here to stay i didn't find a god i'll leave that for the weak  
of mind i didn't find twelve steps i'd rather leave them all behind  
i watched as calmly as i could as my life seemed to fall apart then  
i sat and thanked myself for my own sick and damaged heart i learned  
it's time to start looking at reality and what i'll always be and  
especially all those things that i don't wanna see looking at reality  
hate and love and rage and pain and i do not feel ashamed and i  
will go ahead and face the truth the reality i need to free myself  
from self-preservation i will be right here i must believe that i  
won't ever betray myself i'll be right here now i can see everything  
is interconnected and i will stay here with you science and dreams  
mind and body the power of love and the power of soul yes i will  
stay here with you