

Opium Hook

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it looks like I'm slipping again
my worst enemy
has become a friend
now it's winter
the sordid struggle
the sun's going down
we're in trouble
feel it burn
rock bottom
crawl and squirm
rock bottom
my mind's filled with stinging pain and the sound of a voice th
at I can't explain
in a world of emptiness
there's no love to express
the spark is gone
I'm attached and obsessed
So absorbed
Strung out
progress setback / deathbed
we're sick in the head