

## Using Again

Benjamin Tod

I'm living low down and I am using again  
I'm hating my name cause I am cursed like my kin  
And if I should see you before I am condemned  
I hope you're deceived by the webs that I spin

I wish I was who I appear  
'Cause I despise the man in the mirror

Lost deep inside of my dirty old soul  
Some starry-eyed boy never taught self control  
The cost of my living was more than I planned  
So I held a needle like a gun in my hand

And I wish I was who I appear  
Cause I despise the man in the mirror

The memories I've got torture my head  
And I don't know God but I heard he was dead  
And if I am wrong in judgement I stand  
I will not repent cause I don't give a damn  
You can send me to Hell with the rest of my friends

And I wish I was who I appear  
Cause I despise the man in the mirror

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