

Wasted

Calling All Captains

Well there's a voice in my head
But it's not who I am
Some days I don't mind it
But maybe I'd be happier
If I gave it up and left it all out there

You know I'm tired of getting wasted
But still I act if nothing's wrong, I play along
I'm stuck at home, I know my memory's fading
I know you're sick of my complainin'

So I waste all my time inside my mind
That's life for me
It's not the darkness that I need
I need the smoke to feel free
It'll seep inside my brain
And take away my pain
Sleep inside the bed I made
And when I wake up I won't be the same

You know I'm tired of getting wasted
But still I act if nothing's wrong, I play along
I'm smoking backwoods til I'm fucked up and faded
I know you're sick of my complainin'

And I'm thinkin'
That I'm sinking
And I know that you hoped that this was only temporary
But I'm buried

(I will be alright, I will be alright)
(I will be alright, I will be alright)
Why do I feel like this
Inside you see
(I will be alright, I will be alright)
I just want to be free
Live like I once tried
(I will be alright, I will be alright)
I will be alright
I will be alright