

Use Again

Clever

Looking down, I can see the Earth spinnin'
For a moment, I don't think you're worth missin'
But somehow I keep worshipping'
The love I lost
The substance that I keep abusing
It seems that I'm used to the fact
That I'm used to being a user
But there ain't no use in that
And as sure as the birds chirping
I wander the world searchin'
And I usually use again
Thinking of use again (Use again)
Thinking of use again (Use again)

From this cloud, the world keeps turning, words keep slurring,
hey man, how'd you get up there?
As high as the man upstairs
The Lord knows my heart
The Devil knows my drug of choice
And angels still weep, though they fly away to empty spaces
Sometimes demons still have friendly faces, oh, the irony
The angel I desire to be still flies with broken wings
And walks like chosen kings but the closest thing
To sitting at the throne (Sitting at the throne)
Is drugs and drugs alone (Drugs alone)
Drugs alone

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