

## 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 worshippin'  
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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