

# Alcohol

Dean Ray

See I've come so damn far  
That I can't find home now  
The fever has got me by the arm  
I cannot move forward and I cannot run  
It's easier said than done  
It's all that I depend on

I find comfort in the bottom  
Of another empty bottle  
It stops the past from destroying me  
And my selfish dreams, and I am  
I'm not too sure if I can lose it  
Give me the glass and I'll abuse it  
I'll take a chance on my disease  
To set me free  
Alcohol

I guess it's time for an intervention  
I guess it's time for the wrong attention  
Am I fine, do I need rehabilitation  
Try walking in the shoes of my situation  
It's easier said than done  
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