

## The Drug (Part 1.)

Egypt Central

7 AM and I'm walking again  
Back to bury myself in the snow  
With a part of me gone and its hard to hold  
To a person that I used to know  
And it kills me inside I am buried alive  
I am nothing but flesh over bone  
But I can't think about I'm not going to change  
I'm better off being alone  
Better off being alone

The drug, the drug is what understands me  
Silence stole the voices in my head  
Drink myself to death on cocaine candy  
Twenty one gun salute when they find me dead  
When they find me dead

In the back of the house with a gun in my mouth  
And a mirror in front of my face  
I have looked for a reason just one simple reason  
For why I am worth being saved  
But I'll never get out so I put the gun down  
It's a slow suicide that I choose  
So I give in again I sit down and breath in  
I don't care about what I will lose  
What I will lose

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I feel like this will never end  
The curse will never end  
More than air I need  
You must believe I need the drug  
I'm always on the run  
From the addict I've become  
More than air I breathe  
You must believe I need the drug

I need the drug  
You must believe I need the drug  
I need the drug  
You must believe I need the drug

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