

Relapse

Jez Dior

Woke up this morning I wanted a drink
I wanted to drink from this pain
Been in love with the feeling for too long
Feeling I'm gonna break
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Oh, first time on that relapse
On the same day that he passed
You see these tears come from my eyes
How am I so wet, while you're so dry?
I hate that I love it
I love that I hate it
I know you don't get it
You think that it's overrated
I knew that I should have stopped all this before
But now it's too late, I'm face down on the floor
The gift and the curse, you take family from me
They go to better places
I'm stuck in here without them and no money
Ah, fuck all the money, fuck all my problems
Ain't this shit get funny
Lost one in, then two, then three, then four, then five
Then I lost count while it's running
You give me them back, don't take no more
Why is he stepping on hospital floors?
I swear to my Lord, I can't take this no more
If you taking in to them, you meet right before
I was done writing songs like this for a while
Then I turn around and get another phone call
Do you get why I'm paranoid every time home calls?
Do you get now, honey, why I gotta drink out of pop sand to escape
Seen Superman go from Superman to baby standing in a day
So I cried last night, cried last night
Didn't know what to think
Now I know what to think
Woke up this morning and wanted a drink
I'm sorry I'm weak like

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I wanna scream at the top of my lungs
If it gives me a chance to be speaking to you
I fucking had it, I'm tired of weeping
I've got some skeletons that sweep under you
Talk to me God, talk to my mom
Tell me why we've had our everything lost
Tell me why I've helped all of these people

But end up paying price to enemy's cost
Tell me about my past life
What did I go wrong?
Or did I just keep it too real when I got up in here
And wrote songs
Tell me right now, I need to know
Can't be confused by the time I let go
I'm getting close, seeing these ghosts
What do they call this, I think overdose!

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