

## High Hopes

Kublai Khan

The needle cold punches the vein  
Rush  
Tremble pressing the plunger  
Push  
For the pleasure and pain  
Sting and strain  
You risk everything  
To feel again

Hell with the hopeless  
Every clinic in America sees you  
Eyes wide shut bitch  
Everyone ignores you  
They all just walk by  
You chose your bed so sleep tight  
Just a junkie doomed to die on the side walk  
A human with a heart who's lost

But they don't see you

Push it in. Find the spot. Force the needle in  
Tearing. Ripping. Fucking addiction  
Corruption of the people who love  
Intake drug deaths and homeless heart aches

Sad truth is that most of you will die full of holes