

Headsick

Matt Maeson

I've got stones that I want to throw
But that distance they would never go
I've got a bone that don't laugh no more
I think it's numb from the bottle sores

When I woke up to see that version of me
Bags under my eyes and colored pale pink
Hydration desperate with eyes that won't speak
I let life take a cash-only toll on me

I got bones that I want to break
Drink my poison and I hope it takes
I got a dog that don't walk no more
It may seem funny but I'm not so sure

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I found hope in a hopeless home
Found my father but I lost my soul
I tried to trace it, I aimed to scope
And tried to kill it, but it's all I know

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I'm headsick, I'm drug bit
I'm loveless, I'm traffic
I'm headsick, I'm drug bit
I'm loveless, I'm traffic
I'm headsick, I'm drug bit
I'm loveless, I'm traffic
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