

## Born Addicted

No Use for a Name

A woman sits inside a room  
Enclosing her lungs with deadly fumes  
Her boyfriend left a long time ago  
I guess he didn't know...  
She'd skip lamaze class every night  
Stays at home with her mouth to the pipe  
A basehead in full maternity  
When my baby is born "It'll look just like me"  
No responsibility, the baby is born addicted  
Drugged automatically the infantile life is inflicted  
Extroversion has taken her control  
It's given name was Jack, but it might as well be crack  
Born deaf, dumb and blind, what she left behind  
Is only left to die...WHY!  
Smoking cigarettes in the waiting room  
With her self-inflicted pain  
You can kill your kid before more long  
Too lonely you have yourself to blame  
Born Addicted!  
If you take a life don't take one with you  
Don't pass your disease to someone else  
We don't have a cure to make it all better  
It's in your womb and connects to your mouth  
The front door of hell...