

# When the War Ends

Slaine

Have you ever dug deep into the  
Trauma you faced as a kid  
And seen how it creates  
Where you basically is  
How you fight - when you fuck  
And you leave  
How you love - or you hate  
All of what you perceive  
Is all seen through the filter of fear  
Shame, guilt and despair  
The palpable pain  
Is felt in the air  
It's still there  
From the belt and the chair  
Try and squelch it and move  
Forward to maybe build and repair  
It's too horrid -  
When tomorrows are frozen in time  
With a mind trapped  
In a self-loathing design  
I try to shove it down  
Leave it all closed up inside  
See if you love me now  
I can sell souls to the blind  
Lost in the spiral of the mind  
Like an addict can  
Be mesmerized  
In the rhythm of a tragic dance -  
I guess I never had a chance  
Now I'm looking back  
Standing at the bottom of an avalanche

We never know what tomorrow brings  
Try to be prepared for when sorrow sings  
The lord taketh and the lord gives  
Though I am still aching when the war ends  
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Thought I knew true truth  
Didn't know truth at all  
This shit was super false  
I was a shooting star  
Who knew that you could fall  
So far in the dirt again  
To pull up my roots in awe  
I had forgotten it all  
Like I took Ruphenol  
I had a game to win  
Fuck it I shoot the ball  
Numbin' the pain again  
A bucket or hoop to fall  
Is all it took to get me  
To another ooh and ahhh  
I been through withdrawal

It becomes who you are  
Ah - object of affection  
I came I conquered  
What gets your attention  
Insane I'm bonkers  
My quest my ascension  
These rhymes I wrote on the desk  
In detention ah  
Troubled youth  
I'm chugging juice with the gin  
In my bubble goose  
Trying to black out back then  
Smoking PCP  
When the summer come  
Looking back wasn't just the cops  
I was running from

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So I'm a prisoner  
In mind warped  
On a plane ride  
With the kamikaze pilot  
We ain't on the same side  
Living in a time warp  
I'm still where the pain died  
Brain tied in the same chains  
That I'm hanged by  
Everyday - I wake up the same  
With this strange vibe  
Maybe I should stay inside  
Watch the paint dry  
Even then I can't write  
With the same drive  
That I had when I was getting high  
Is that the truth or a lie  
Yeah the war never ends  
All my ruthless desires  
We are for-ever friends  
So I shoot for the skies  
But it's more evident  
Than it's ever been  
That there's something  
Killin' me within  
I keep keepin' on  
One foot in front the other  
Head up everywhere that  
I'm stepping now  
But when you fighting all your life  
Can't trust nobody  
Tell me when is it time  
To put the weapons down

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