

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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