

## Drugs

### The Black Heart Procession

I took your poison to see how you suffer  
I took your drugs to see you high  
I took your hand to walk with you  
I lost my mind to lose my love  
When we give up and lose our grip

When we'd forget all the laws  
And tear down the lights  
When we'd drive through the dark  
To the night wind song  
When I remember these times  
I try not to cry