I'll admit it, I relapse after I quit it I found some whiskey that I hid in the kitchen I tried to throw it out, but I was obviously trippin' Twisted the cap off the bottle, I poured a glass and I sipped it I lit a cigarette and blew out the smoke Took a couple Ativans, I should threw out the dope Last time that I got wasted, didn't do it alone With the homies back in Canada, I puked in the snow They always said I'd be a screw-up 'til I proved 'em wrong Chased my dream for years until I blew up, knew that I was strong Guess I got too cocky and I screwed up, bruises on my arms I'll beat myself to death, man, I'm the same old stupid Tom I tell myself that it was one time only But the craving claws at me every time I'm lonely Parents shouldn't bury their children, I keep going But this road ends somewhere, I just hope that they know me

We all got some things that we're goin' through Stop livin' in the day it broke you We all got some things that we're goin' through If demons chase the brave, then they chose you

You don't know my life or anything that I'm about I was left for dead, counted out, so I'm out Standin' in the streets, tears runnin' down my cheeks I'm starvin', need to eat, but I'm chasin' down this dream Used to sleep in a traphouse tryna take the rap route Stay up all night hearin' beef 'til I passed out Never thought makin' it would bring this much pain This is how I feel, please listen to what I'm sayin' I really take Xans, I don't do it for fashion Helps all my panic attacks, overreactin' Hopefully one day I'll be cool like Andre Until then, I'm sorry, Ms. Jackson I really take Klonopin, I gotta be honest I take a lot of it, noddin' and I'm out on the ottoman I really been to the bottom and I go And make myself at home like I'm one of them, man, I'm out of it

We all got some things that we're goin' through Stop livin' in the day it broke you We all got some things that we're goin' through If demons chase the brave, then they chose you

I'm on a ship in a bottle
I'm tryna weather the storm
I should be headin' for shelter
But I'm afraid of the shore
I'm on a ship in a bottle
I'm tryna ride with the waves
I heard my demons will follow
I've been goin' through things

We all got some things that we're goin' through Stop livin' in the day it broke you We all got some things that we're goin' through Titten or bisnicky akordy. The brave, then they chose Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!