

Withdrawal

Warren Zeiders

The cigarette burns on out, I'm hanging by a thread
My memory just won't drown the sound of voices in my head
The bottle is by my bed, it's killing me sip by sip
Ever since you left, the thought of you, it never did

Damn, I don't know why I'm addicted to the pain
Your goodbye's like a needle to the vein
I drink and I smoke, and I know that it won't change one thing
at all
I'm going through without you withdrawal

Mirror on the wall says it's all my fault
Every night I talk myself out of moving on

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