

# DOPESICK

## While She Sleeps

I'm getting high on feeling low

Loss, a pain that lasts forever  
A dead space that the void endeavours  
A creeping grief that taunts its error  
I speak the foreseen terror  
Drawn to the other side where it always feels like midnight  
We drain the life and we nullify  
Are we ever gonna be alright?

I'm getting high on feeling low  
I woke up, chose life  
The future is mine  
I'm having the time of my life  
I'm getting high  
On feeling low

Do you wanna get high?  
Would it be easier to fake that smile?  
Our divide is a space in time  
But the loneliest place in the world's your mind  
I want to set the world on fire but from where can we watch it burn?  
I wish someone would've told me instead of telling me lies  
That you are not your mind

I'm getting high on feeling low  
I woke up, chose life  
The future is mine  
I'm having the time of my life

I'm depressed  
I need deep rest  
I'm knee deep in this mess  
Crestfallen and helpless  
Hell blessed  
And dead pressed  
It's just easier to ask for forgiveness

I love the way down, I want the way out  
I've got a fucked-up imagination  
I'm not your saviour, I want to play dead  
I want a cheap faith meet your maker

I'm getting high  
On feeling low  
I'm getting high  
On feeling low