

Kids just want to follow
Path of his addiction
Safe inside the bottle
In back of all this tar

Feelings-suppressed
Outcome? Digest
Feelings-depressed
Push down-ingest

I wish it wasn't me
I wish I couldn't see

Save your intervention
Let me find the handle
There's no resurrection
In back of all this tar

Bitches cry
Their kids died
Bitches lie
He goes deep

Feelings-suppressed
Outcome? Digest
Feelings-depressed
Push down-ingest

I wish it wasn't me
I wish I couldn't see
I can't feel a thing
I can't feel a thing