

Oh, hey little brother
You've got so much to discover
Cant you conceptualize
What you're doing to our mother

Those drugs that you choose
Leave you left with the blues
Trust me I've been there
To me it's old news

Pending disaster
You're heading there faster
It's tearing me up
To know you get so plastered

Because you're caught up in the scene
At the age of nineteen
Maybe so was I at the age
But I had a dream

And those goddamn powdered drugs
They'll fill you with doubt
You're just getting sucked on up in it
And you have to break out

You blacked out on the floor
You told me, the next day they found you that way
Those damn medications had your back baby
It hurt when they took them all away

You're feeling so bad
You're looking for a place to land
Help me understand
How in hell it got so out of hand

I know that it's hard
But you're risking being permanently scared
You're hurting inside
So you're flirting with tragedy on the dark side

Those drugs that you choose
Leave you left with the blues
Trust me Ive been there
To me it's old news

Hey little brother
You messed up another chance
Sooner or later you must take a stand

At the edge of it
All where you begin
To consume that product to its very end

How much time is left
Will you collapse
Will you confess you're in a spiritless void
Spinning into excess

You blacked out on the floor
You told me, the next day they found you that way
Those damn medications had your back baby
It hurt when they took them all away

You're feeling so bad
You're looking for a place to land
Help me understand
How in hell it got so out of hand, go