

Escape From Reality

8 Foot Sativa

The drugs are ruling. controlling. confusing
Don't want to be myself anymore
Can't escape from reality

I'll make my own decisions
Without distorted visions
Fighting for rebirth
In torture and toment driven
Last time I'm not forgiven
Imprisoned I blame myself

I am feeling what it has been doing to me
It is changing i can not find my ecstasy
Addicted I suffer lost
Broken I dry retch emotion
Addiction it feeds on us (let it rule)

I'll deceive you and I will lead you
Drag you down and force to feed you
Money's no issue just what I do
An industry of fake illusion

Here's the reason a taste of freedom
An open mind to stained delusion
I know it's new to you but I am telling you
You're searching for a different life

You'll make your own decision
Through distorted visions
Fighting for rebirth
In torture and toment driven
Last time you're not forgiven
Imprisoned you'll blame yourself

What's the meaning of what I'm needing
Cannot escape this life I'm leading
I reach to others but they despise me
I'm pushed aside with no one to turn to

Now I'm empty I'm done with dealing
I live alone but have no healing
Cut arms bleeding it's never ending
A pool of blood I'm descending

I'll make my own decisions
Without distorted visions
Fighting for rebirth
In torture and toment driven
Last time I'm not forgiven
Imprisoned I blame myself