

## Chewed Alive

Acid Drinkers

It was like an early warning  
He was shaving in the morning  
He felt bitten and empowered  
As if he was being devoured

Wasn't much of a drug-taker  
Dope don't seem like his life-breaker  
God almighty from a distance  
Played a trick with his existence

Whole house is filled with darkness  
Demons speak with so much starkness

Soul was waning  
Slowly draining  
'm chewing myself'  
Piece by piece

He would often call me crying  
Saying half of him was dying  
Then he'd write his tragic verses  
On his life he'd throw his curses

Every morning he felt beaten  
Half-devoured, partly eaten  
Always struggling, always striving  
Concentrating on surviving

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