

I was young
I was scared
I was so high I didn't care

Mind was loose
Mind was dead
Mind was jaded like quarter-fed

I was a boy
I was whore
I would take in anything you'd give

Only cared
About myself
Fuck you and your ego
Get out of my brain..

It was a war
It was obscene
It was the worst that I had been
It was a bag of chocolate coins

It wasn't water
It wasn't free
It was the worst that I had been
It was the death of some kind of scene