I'm sorry but I haven't been the same Since I've seen the needle in his vein Bottom of the barrel With the roaches and rats And a monkey on his back That he just can't crack But that's how it goes Born knee-deep in apin Now it's up to your nose You breathe it in Inhale the fact that the end Will now begin I've seen this happen In other people's lives And now it's happening in mine Such a fool, blind to you The only one to see through It hit me today I just called to say I went the wrong way