

# Awakening

Crowbar

No more white line fever - no more counting change  
Eternal slumber calling me  
Awakening a bold new rage

Buried in the bottle - lost what I was thinking  
A decade plus of hard abuse  
A lonely man left weak and sinking

The truth won't always shine on you

Happiness ain't money - happiness ain't greed  
Have the strength to dig the hole  
And have the balls to plant the seed