Coming Down

I've felt lost before I don't want you suffering anymore But it can't feel right using day and night And I hope that you'll soon find your way

The walls are closing in on you Your world is coming down on you Going down Coming down NOw watch your whole world pass by you

How much time is left before you're not craving it anymore Still the smell comes through - it's killing you That disease you've got won't wash away

Crowbar