

## Innocent Victum

Doctor Butcher

I'm an innocent victim, I live in confusion  
Everything that I see, I see thru misery  
Have a soul, I've lost control, I need a fix of anything  
To ease my pain, keep me sane, help escape reality

I'm losing my way

I search for solutions, Instead I find dillusions  
You see there are excuses for these self-inflicted abuses  
Rehab failed and so did jail, this twisted fucked up life I lea  
d  
Chose no hope, who can cope, with this cruel insanity

I'm losing my way  
I'm losing my way

Why doesn' anymore listen  
Souls cries out in torment  
Out on the streets I'm looking  
For anything I can get  
Why doesn't anymore help me  
Doesn't anymore care  
It's easy for me to see now  
Life just ain't fair

I'm losing my way  
I'm losing my way