

## Straight Edge - Closed Mind

Grief

Pass-out, black-out  
Trying to remember  
Wake up still fucked up  
"Never again" - You're lying to yourself  
It's a vicious circle:

It won't be long before my time is gone  
Engulfed by booze  
It's the path I choose

I walk a crooked line  
And I do it all the time  
My edge is bent not straight  
My hands remain unscarred

Dependant I'm not - I don't need - I want  
There is a difference  
But your closed mind blinds you

Straight edge-closed mind  
You don't know my kind  
Straight edge-closed mind  
You're blind