Ingrowing

I have to leave, I have to escape
But better run before more shots will come
Swaying in rapture, swaying with fear
Seeking for some exit before I am done
Escape, escape...
Deformed mind, drug addicted, looking for way out
Intoxicated but innocent I am lost in that maze
I'm not the first even the last, aetheric sniffer scout
I cannot see, I cannot hear, I cannot feel anything
Through this errant haze... Escape, escape...
Get our of here, get out of here...
I have to leave, I have to escape
But better run before more shots will come
Intoxicated but innocent I am lost in that mare
Intoxicated but innocent I am running out of my home