

Drowning in My Addiction

Slaves

What a crying shame
I can't escape these haunted hallways
The ghost of myself
And everything I love
And pushed away

Come hell or come high water
I'm miserable as sin
And this position I find myself in
It's never dead
Oh, so they say

Talk of the devil and he will appear
Burdens so heavy everyday it becomes more clear
Drowning in my addiction
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I try and stand strong but I always give in
Wish I could escape myself
This evil intent, evil intent
To kill what I love

Come hell or come high water
I'm miserable as sin
And this position I find myself in
It's never dead
Oh, so they say

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This vicious cycle comes full circle
But I'm still here
And I never knew love
Cause happiness is fair
Cause happiness is fair
So they say

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