

# 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  
Drowning in my addiction

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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