

Looking Thru Bloodshot Eyes

The Casualties

Fearful anxieties Increasing pain
my trembling hands can no longer sustain
I'm on the edge, I need to escape
the liquid enchant, I must embrace
ice cold beer flowing down my throat
detached, withdrawn, I feel remote
the creeping chill flows into my veins
mind and soul still tied with chains
MIND AND SOUL, TIED WITH CHAINS

I tell you
I never wanted it to be this way
I never wanted to impress
It finally arrives, the comfort of the place
rejected reason, courage, disgrace
It's possible my soul is okay
but i can't make my heart stand straight
only one thing left in this space
that will go dark and then light again
self acceptance the alcohol ignites
don't come to disturb my delight
WE'ER STILL TIED WITH CHAINS

The poison pushes them creeps inside my mind
Thoughts no longer mine worry s left behind
spinning head I got no control
foggy memories lurking in my soul
MIND AND SOUL, TIED WITH CHAINS
WE'RE ALL FALLING INLINE
TOXIC LIFE JUST A WAY TO GET BY
LOOKING THOUGH BLOOD SHOT EYES
MIND AND SOUL STILL TIED WITH CHAINS
MIND AND SOUL TIED WITH CHAINS