

## Disconnected

### The Restarts

A great buzz at first you had it all under control  
The hunger grew worse you started slipping down the hole  
You stopped going out and having fun with your friends  
It's getting out of hand the yearning never fuckin ends

All the shit that you've inhected  
The life you had's been disconnected  
Break the chains and live again  
Or pump that shit back in your vein

You feel kinda weak your health is going down the pan  
You wanna break the habit but dunno if you can  
Paranoid trebles but you don't really give a toss  
Another mate croaks and you just mark it as another loss  
You get kinda depressed when you think of the life that you once had  
But all that's on your mind is where to get the next ten bag  
Insular self destruction theres never a frown with golden brown  
Inevitable OD will leave you lying 6 feet underground