

Saturday Night Special

Those Who Fear

How many times must I watch them die before some action is taken
How many times must I watch them die at the hands of their addiction
How many times
I've had enough
You will find no comfort here with a needle in your arm
Too many good souls have died
Lost to their own deception
You will find no comfort here
You will only find pain
It's nothing more than an escape from your reality
It's only selfishness
It's selfishness
A selfish means to your demise
You destroy the lives of everyone else this was all your decision
You fell to the lowest cracks of the earth and you crawled there on your own
Now you suffer at your own hands all alone
We only hope for a better way
Another way
To bring you back
This time it's personal
I will not watch you die
How many times must I watch them die before some action is taken
How many times must I watch them die at the hands of their addiction
How many times
Break these chains
It's time to take control of your own life
We don't have to be slaves
I've had enough
This time it's personal
I refuse to watch another victim fall
That's it I've had enough
Just take my hand and get back up
We don't have to be slaves