

THE DRUG DEALER

HAVEN'T SEEN ANYONE LATELY
STAYING IN BED IS NOT GOING TO CHANGE IT
AND YOU START TO SEE THE SIGNS THAT EVERYTHING IS ABOUT TO END
WHEN THE LOCAL DRUG DEALER IS YOUR ONE AND ONLY FRIEND

HAVEN'T DONE MUCH RECENTLY
YOU SHUT YOUR EYES AND A KALEIDOSCOPE SPINS GENTLY
THEN YOU START TO THINK THAT YOU WILL FINALLY UNDERSTAND
THE REASON WHY THE DRUG DEALER IS YOUR TRUE AND BEST FRIEND

HAVEN'T LAUGHED MUCH THESE DAYS
SINCE YOU CAN'T REMEMBER WHY YOU LOST THE LAST TRAIN
SO YOU PARTLY UNDERSTAND WHY THEY HAVE KICKED OFF THE BAND
BECAUSE THE LOCAL DRUG DEALER IS A TIMELY AND LOYAL FRIEND

HAVEN'T SEEN THE LIGHT OF A NEW DAY
AS THE CURTAINS AND WINDOWS REMAIN WHERE THEY USE TO STAY
AND IT'S EASY TO PERCEIVE BUT SO HARD TO COMPREHEND
WHY THE LOCAL DRUG DEALER'S NEVER MEANT TO BE YOUR FRIEND

CALL HIM...
CALL HIM NOW...
YOU BETTER CALL HIM...
CALL HIM NOW...

YOU HIT THE NUMBER ON THE TOUCHSCREEN
WITH ONLY ONE GOAL
BUT THE DEALER DOESN'T ANSWER
THE GODDAMNED PHONE
YOU CALL HIM ONCE
YOU CALL HIM TWICE
IN LESS THAN TEN MINUTES
ABOUT A HUNDRED TIMES
NO ANSWER AT ALL
BUT A MESSAGE IN REPLY
"BETTER CHECK AGAIN THE MAILBOX
THE DROP-IN HAS ARRIVED"
YOU RUSH THROUGH THE HALL
AND BACK TO YOUR ROOM
TO LET YOURSELF GO

ON THIS ROAD TO YOUR TOMB
LIVING A LIE...