

FRUSTRATION AND ADDICTION - THE REHAB SPEECH

*Frustration and addiction
Are pretty good fuel
That drives you straight
Through a dead-end tunnel
When you think
you're the in control
It's far too late
You lost your soul*

*Frustration and addiction
Are pretty good fuel
That drains you straight
Through an endless funnel
When you think
you're the in control
It's far too late
You lost your soul*

It all begins with a single line
At a party among best friends
Feel the blood that rushes to your brain
And makes you feel invincible

Then you do it at random nights
Start consuming at every weekend
Pornographic imagery
Dominating thoughts inside your mind

But when you use it all alone
Selfish acts, undercover of your home
Empty wallet as a consequence
Of an increasing daily fix

Your eyes
Open windows to nothingness
A black hole
Where nothing goes in or comes out

You walk hand in hand
With the angel of death
Confined to a wharf
Where no ship will berth
You live on the wire
Trembling over fire
Bedazzled
On artificial happiness

When you admit
That you were wrong
The time that was lost
Will never return
Even if you stop now
Your systems will break down
Past acts that destroy the whole future

Underfed, misunderstood
Your eyes are red, you got no clue
You lie in bed beside a pool of your own blood
That spilled from the syringe

Unforgiven, odds and evens
Blind perception, actions
That don't cause reactions
When you realize that all the time
you have been living a lie