

# Abacabb, Addiction

Why would I take care of you?  
Everyone around you, they keep drifting away  
Why would I take care of you?  
You've got nothing left and I got nothing to say  
So wheres all this faith and confidence?  
I think its your imagination  
Will you take this to hell?  
You're not the same  
Its an addiction, cant you admit it?  
I cant keep watching, you keep drifting away  
I cant look in the mirror without thinking that I came from you  
I have been consumed with lost memories and long sleepless nights, its all because of you  
You take more and more  
Its always one more try  
Always coughing up another excuse  
If you don't stop now, you're never going to be the same person I knew  
Blood is the only thing that keeps us biological  
And I would drain my body of every ounce just to get rid of you  
So wheres all your faith and confidence?  
I think it's your imagination  
Conflicted and addicted  
This shit is just as I predicted  
Conflicted and still addicted, yet somehow you still cant admit it  
This is an addiction and no one can change it but you