Hurt, Loded

All depending on the future of a conflict Your open-minded muscles never wanted anyone who could deliver such a blow into the system Part of you thinks it's over now But part of you knows that you're no quitter

You've got yours and I got mine You've got yours and I've got mind You've bought yours and I got time You lost yours and you want mine now

Then you start to ask me why It's an offer that I mind And you start to ask me twice As you say your memory's fine And it's something I should try But you should try to live your life While the days are passing by...

You want me to get high with you? You want me to get loded You want me to get by with you? You want me to get loded

So I called a friend, an ear to lend Who said "what is what?"
And one day tried to get me high That I don't mind
But I know a man should understand What is weight, decisions made Can often change your mind Until you get high...

Life is hinging on the shoulders of a convict You did your time Then the judge decided you were fine But when the choice arises You decided death from life again

You've got yours and I got mine
You've got yours and I've got mind
You've bought yours and I got time
You lost yours and you want mine now

If you want to hate me, fine.
Have a superficial time
As the center in you dies
You were searching for that high
When the poison burned your mind
You were warned a million times
Still you wanted to get me high

You want me to get high with you? You want me to get loded You want me to get high like you? You want me to get loded

Do you want me?
Do you want me to get high with you?
After getting low?