

# Lock Up, Delirium

Stuck in a stalemate  
The struggle to breathe and live  
We increase the dosage  
To cope with the pressure  
Free me from the pain  
Never again  
That's what we say  
Delirium  
Nauseous convulsions  
Deflecting our fears  
We stare at the answers  
But swallow the questions  
Take me away  
Cannot resist  
Day after day  
Delirium  
Life is hell  
Bitterness is all I taste  
Drug hazed memories  
Of how I think I was