

# Pennywise, Vices

You never listen you never know  
never the lender you always follow  
cause it's you doing it you say it's alright  
to yourself you're lying  
I didn't wanna see you dying  
before you know it you're all alone  
your can is empty you feel such sorrow  
you think that using  
all your best friends is alright  
to yourself you're lyin'  
can't you see it can't you feel that  
your vices are ruining your life and on and on,  
your vices are ruining your life your mind  
your vices are ruining your life  
why can't you stop that vice from ending your life  
you're always missing you're always slow  
used to be so deep now you're so shallow  
another friend out there  
no I don't think it's right  
your soul is frying  
can't you hear your mother crying  
take your medicine  
thru your nose  
fine today but what about tomorrow  
say it does not control you  
but think I might  
you've hit rock bottom  
can't you use it can't you see that  
you're telling lies  
and for help you are crying  
I keep on knocking but there's nobody home  
you're telling lies, living high, now you're dying  
if you want somebody's help  
why don't you answer the door.