

# Acrostichon, Victims

you are so changed since I met you  
vague moments seem to come more often  
why do you use it; throwing your life away  
tearing your friends and family with you

first on party's, now you can't miss your daily dose  
an egoist or just a stupid bastard  
don't you see there's more to live for  
you seem to be content, but are you?

why? are you thinking only about yourself  
how! can you live like this; you only have yourself  
when! will you realize, when will you realize  
victims! why can't you see

sometimes I wonder why people use drugs  
started as a game now there's nothing left for you  
it isn't cool; it doesn't solve problems  
you just create other ones you don't see  
your body and emotions are like a shrinking nut  
surrounded by a haze of unreality  
creating your own perfect chaos  
neverending ignorance