

Ayria, Substance

Sitting in a daze
It's my favorite place
I'm happy all the time
But that's a substance controlled state
The numbness of my mind
The comfort deep inside
Waiting all the time
For something else to take its place

What did you say?
It's all a haze
It's just a state but don't take this all away

I don't feel right
I don't like this
I should take something to subside this

I'm happy once again
The chemicals kick in
Happy all the time
But it's all because of them
The numbness of my mind
The comfort they provide
Waiting all the time
For something real to take their place