

Bloodlet, Learn To Fly: Descent

I had been awake for several days with time to think
it had been so long since I needed sleep to dream
another fine day slip away no time to think
I need a drink
I hear it smells like candy in a baby's mind
as long as I remember mine smelled of wine
man that orange flavored thunderbird ain't got me feeling so fine
now I'm smelling like bourbon flavored pork rinds in the government cheese line
drinking warm O.E. in the morning sunlight
I drive a rust flavored thunderbird and she ain't feeling so fine
they call her the hate tank
she is rolling three on the tree
I got a nephew named Lucifer
you know he takes after me
a liter of sourmash to ease the pain
I'm still hoping one day I will drink myself sane
another fine day slips away
no time to think I need a drink
mama didn't love me she loved her percocet
at age 13 I set out to become king
but I became the joker instead
I have been alone for 100 days with time to think
when life eats itself I will say goodbye
the salt in my beard is all I got to eat
but I've managed to stay high for the past 2 weeks
woke up this morning with 2 black eyes
I've been sleeping in the dumpster again and I don't know why
I hear it smells like candy in a baby's mind
as long as I can remember that mine smelled of wine
they say I smell like the reefer
ya know I'm high all the time
now I'm smelling like bourbon flavored pork rinds in the government cheese line