

# Caffeine, Thanks To Them

Maybe it's Karma  
Maybe it's God who speaks  
Changing my weather  
And making me weep  
I've conquered addictions  
I do not lie  
Leaving me wide open  
I guess to be surprised

And I know that it's true  
All the things that I do  
Will eventually be recognized  
But today I was kicked  
And accused without cause  
For actions that simply weren't mine

Where do I go from here  
How do I move past  
I seek the constant groove  
That will out last  
I display the true honesty  
That I've always believed  
Maybe I should now give it up  
And build a wall around me... I can

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