

Dagoba, Dopesick

Hate both part of my head
And nothing in between
Tells me what's right or wrong
They've brought me in this cell
Full of dopesicked guys
There even walls cry
But
I've never deserved it
I've never asked for it
I've never wanted to
Be threated like a fool
I've never knew this way
A safety belt on me
They damn inject in me
Something that burns in me...

So many voices in my head
Many creatures in my brain
Many toxins in my cell
So many people in my head
No mirror, face to face
Me and myself

They keep an eye on me
All the time and I feel
Like I'm an animal
The doctor said "keep on trying
You must pay, you should die"
They want me to absorb
Substitutes and various pills
Untasty products but what is real?
Tubes and fluids flow through me
They test their medicine on me

So many voices in my head
Many creatures in my brain
Many toxins in my cell
So many people in my head
No mirror, face to face
Me and myself

Fighting dope with dope
That's the way they abuse
Making me so confused
This place I haunt
This bed I lay on
Hold me down and down...
Why they keep me there?
Where torment and fear
Walk side by side...
This asylum I'll stay in
Til' the day I'll be clean
From my blood to my soul
Suffering and substitution
When prohibition means salvation
I mourn the day I could live without
This gasoline that makes me live!

So many voices in my head
Many creatures in my brain
Many toxins in my cell
So many people in my head
No mirror, face to face
Me and myself...

