

Dogfight, To The Edge

why can't i see to step away
i forced myself to live this way
tortured by the druges i take
pushed to the edge again

can't seem to reach a point
where i'm comfortable
awake but asleep
my mind is unreasonable
feeling so weak
i become to insecure
i hate what i see
i want this life no more
need to believe that
substance isn't a cure
i'm feeling the need
to change this life i hold
i'm looking to see but
loife is too unpredictable
stuck in my ways
i'm trapped inside this hole

its how i feel what is real
what is this?