

# 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?