

# Substance D, Tweek

tAke down my old cross throw it on my bAck it's been two yeArs And A seA of teArs i'm A lone wolf  
feel my pulse increAse smell thAt dirty junk put me bAck in the gArbAge cAn my God i cAn't get en  
Another dAy Anymore  
light thAt cigArette sAme old frAme of mind two yeArs down the drAin one line At A time turn down  
cAn i crAsh At your pAd cAn i stAy on the floor cAn i borrow your ride cAtch A ride to the store do y  
i don't cAre Anymore do i regret  
do i hAve regrets do i hAve A choice do i hAve belief do i hAve A voice do i hAve A God do i live th