

# Will Haven, Climbing Out This Bottle

Bound by this liquid  
It's masking thoughts and ideas  
My actions this is not me  
it's my sickness, my alter ego  
Fuelled by the fear of the truth  
Pass down through Generation after...

I'll climb out this bottle  
To look at a bright sunny day  
I'll climb out this bottle  
To look at you're bright happy face  
I'll climb out this bottle  
To look at a bright sunny day  
I'll climb out this bottle  
To look at your bright happy face

Eyes clouded by friendship  
You offer no answers when I bleed out questions  
But you can't change who does not want to change,  
I don't want to change

Frighten by actions I run and hide from myself to numb my feelings  
But I can't hide forever as my liver dries up the truth  
It's found its way to the surface in your eye  
It's found its way to the surface in a friends eye