

Zero Down, Self Medication

Sometimes I feel the weight of my self conscious caving in on me.
Asleep at the wheel, self medication gets me through those times of need.
Another life time another person myself once removed these words aren't mine.
My emotion, stripped of ego my honesty, my peace of mind.
Do what you want, say what you will those words they don't bother me anymore now.
Self medication, my salvation I don't need you anymore.
Sometimes I feel the world is out to get me, helpless and I'm paranoid.
Too blind to see the wreckage left behind me of everything that I've destroyed.
Sometimes I feel that I don't have a purpose and life just seems to pass me by.
Stagnate in one place and nothing every changes I never think to question why.
Every thing I hate is everything I am another freaked out fucked up worthless man.
You could break my legs but I'd still run I can't deny what I have become.
I killed the pain of life mundane now everything slowly circles down the drain.
Can't break free the feeling is way too strong I can't deny where I belong.