

Free Will

Do you know the meaning of free will
Getting numb with all those pills
While I'm out here on the streets
Drunk of my ass but still on my feet

Are you lost and gone in space
Like some drugged down laboratory rat
I admit that I'm lost in this maze
And If you call me a drunk I will drink to that

With eager hands to tie the noose
Every weekend fucked up or getting pissed
All the benzo and all the booze
We can't take much more freedom than this

So tired of life and still afraid to die
Keep on existing not knowing why
I smash the bottle against the wall
Come on you cunts and I'll kill you all

You hide your little secrets everywhere
A house of empty blister packs and lies
Always around but never really there
To hear how the children begs and cries

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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