Blow My High

Sevin

Man. be healed
I'm on one right now
I still haven't talked to you
Now I'm on another
Ya'am saying
I hope it makes sense though
Let's get it
Bear with me...Yeah I sit here with this beer and this drink
While I think and these tears many pour
I can't deal anymore
Mini four on my hip plenty stored in the clip
I'm so tortured and sick
Feel like torching a stick
Getting high just to fly
Far away take a trip into space cuz I can't
Get a grip or feel safe
Something's wrong or something strong keeps on rising inside
It's a beast and it eats me alive from inside
And his eyes are so cold and it cries for my soul
I reply don't know why I am not in control
Just a shell of myself
I keep telling myself I'm okay but no way
If i was I'd go pray and be healed
But this feeling is killing me softly
I'm awfully exhausted I lost it
I think that I'm lost in this dream
I should talk to a shrink
Cuz I feel like my life has been tossed in the sink c'mon
I know I should be reading the bible yeah
But instead I'm bleeding this bottle yeah
The road is dark and my feet's on the throttle
Feeding my sorrow with each swallow uh oh
I know I should be learning the scriptures yeah
But I'm twisting up and burning the swisher yeah
I'm hurting and I don't know why
Feel free to blow my high
I need YouAnd I sink deeper in till I can't sleep or grin
And I can't even swim but the tide keeps on rising
Horizons are bleak for the guy

They mistreat him deceive him they cheat and they lie
Sink their teeth in and leave him
These leeches are bleeding him dry
But he gives and he shares and he lives like he cares
But he lives in despair so he is in the lair
Of depression that lessons his will and I'm guessing
It will be the reason this evening he's leaving this planet
He is stranded on the Titanic and manically depressed
And so yes he needs help reaching out thinking bout
Bringing death to himself
But he questions himself
I've been off since a child
Feeling lost feeling awfully nauseous and foul
This is awkward but Lord can we talk for awhile
I can't front I am drunk am I not still Your child
Hear me out
I know I should be reading the bible yeah
But instead I'm bleeding this bottle yeah
The road is dark and my feet's on the throttle
Feeding my sorrow with each swallow uh oh
I know I should be learning the scriptures yeah
But I'm twisting up and burning the swisher yeah
I'm hurting and I don't know why
Feel free to blow my high
I need YouYeah yeah
Lord my mood's so disgusting
This suffering's just an excuse to keep using
Abusing these substances
Subsequently I'd give up being free
What was valuable now is worth nothing to me
Is there nothing to me that's worth quitting for
Isn't your spirit abundant
My fear is redundant
I'm numb but I'm done
Give me freedom please come quick
Meet you at your feet and take my seat in Your sonship
I'm depleted and dumb sick
I need healing willing to do anything
Including not chilling with people I run with
So come with Your comfort Your son's hurt
Work on me urgently
Cuz it is absurd how I've turned from Thee
Yeah cuz You're the greatest high I've ever known
More popping than Vodka and Methadone medizone
You're more than a Molly You're doper than Duff

Your Holy Ghost is so potent I'm soaking it upI know I should be reading the bible yeah
But instead I'm bleeding this bottle yeah
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But I'm twisting up and burning the swisher yeah
I'm hurting and I don't know why
Feel free to blow my high
I need You
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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