Heroin or Suicide?

Leftover Crack

Hey see you know what I, I know what I dont
You promise you promise and I know you won't
The problems and pressures we face everyday
Are sometimes more like but always on display
It breaks in your ears it aches in your bones and brings you to tears
With various incisions you load another bullet
Your shootin' with precisionI'm talented with atrophy yea i do it well
you know I'd like to take a break from suffering in hell
Squattin' is the excuse is I frequently abuse
Either way I hold the chain im gonna need a noose cause PAIN!!!!!!!!
Sweats on my skin, sick with bad memories and burns for my sin PAIN!!!!!!!
To talk with each breath
The only solution is the sweet taste of death!Don't mistake the demeanor
My kindness and weakness
I'll burn you with reality
While you cry to your Jesus
You're suffocating in a tomb
You're choking in an empty room
You're empty life thats ending soon
Completely spells your doomI made a choice deep inside
heroin or suicide?
sickness praised in times of need
we waste away from hands of greed
Jesus nailed to wooded T's
cannot compete with my disease
humanity the weak condition my soul is sick from my decision

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