

Addiction

Crowboy Artist

Want it in your system, not real its fiction. Its true its evil, so many I see fall.

Didn't want to do this, my friends insisted.

Altogether, I got evicted.

Left thinking that I would never quit this.

It's in your life for so long, you can't avoid.

Wish I stayed a good kid and just played with toys.

Some smoke, some drink, losing hope, I can't think.

Wasted money, but they still crave.

Laying on their shoulders, whipping like a slave.

People die from abuse, make the right choice.

Have to choose. Use your voice. Say no.

No one is perfect or has ever been.

Running, shouting; you ain't seen what I've sin.

But as a person, as a human, we make mistakes.

Some develop them and some gain traits.

It's called addiction, its called addiction.

We are the victim, yes, we are the victims.

Living in this system, no one will listen.

It's called addiction.

Why even start it, you know it's bad.

Taking a depressant, whilst feeling sad.

Don't feel any pain, just hurting others.

After not the same, just hurting lovers.

Really does hurt, we make the effort.

Became work, now a broken method.

Need a quick fix, can't let it go.

Destiny is picked, they couldn't say no.

I guess that's life, all have a purpose,

Just not right, forget so it hurts less.

Shouting I can't breathe, whilst on my third breathe.

Minds not at ease, thinking right but sliding left.

Too much of one thing, causes damage.

Make something, can't heal with a bandage.

It's irreversible, protect family.

Before you hurt em all and it ends in tragedy.

It's called addiction, its, its called addiction.

We are the victim, yes, we are the victims.

Living in this system, no one will listen.

It's called addiction.

So many things were addicted too.
Many problems that we can't see through.
Go to counselling, make it all better.
Anger, bad mouthing, causing a trigger.
Making it harder, for yourself and friends.
Some people suffer but when will it end?
Self-medication, it seems the worst,
Rid of anxiety but making it worse.
Wake up the next day, it's on the mind again.
Try stay away but it's like your best friend.
It'll only hurt you, you need to see that.
You need to stop for good and not go back.
Not for family, just for yourself.
Do it gradually, need too for your health.
Love can inspire and make you need that.
Drugs will expire it's time to see facts.
Love can inspire and, make you need that.
Drugs will expire it is time to see facts, see facts.
Addiction, addiction, I know it's hard.
I know...
It's called addiction.
We are the victim, we are the victim.

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