

## **Binocular**

### **"There And Back"**

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I've just returned from a long round trip  
Many tales I have to tell  
Now I don't get high  
so you think I'm not hip  
But I've seen the gates of Hell  
How can a youth rise above all the shit  
When surrounded  
by such lousy influence?  
He clutched the pipe, took his last hit  
And nobody's heard from him since

CHORUS:

In this world of confusion  
Drugs were my solution  
The pain was breaking my heart  
I shut out my reality  
Nearing my fatality  
found myself falling apart

Miserable, horrible, life such an obstacle  
Making my own matters worse  
To end up dead in a dark alleyway  
Or to ride in the back of a hearse  
To die for a cause like pride or respect  
Or honor would make you quite worthy  
A pitiful waste to live in the sewer  
And die before you reach thirty

CHORUS (4X)

Cop a bag as a crutch  
copping out, lose so much  
hangin' out, dippin' butts  
Lost my mind smoking dust  
There and back

Back in the days I was living a lie  
Too cool to show my feelings  
too cool to cry  
Lost in a fog and unsure of my friends  
With a one way ticket

headed straight for the end  
As the flames burnt the rope  
and my spirit cut loose  
I found my self wrapped  
in an emotional noose  
I said to myself continue no longer  
Today I face the world with a mind  
that is stronger

Spent my time gettin' nice  
I crapped out rolling dice  
Look at me and my scars  
Now I live pure and hard  
There and back (4X)

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