

## Career Soldiers

### "Opiate"

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Ran the red light  
Cross the tracks  
Into trouble and never coming back  
Pay my nickle and dime  
For a one way fare  
Never coming back. I don't care, I don't care, I swear!  
Dream a sacred dream  
A nightmare sweat and scream  
A futile desire, smack reality  
Join the unsound for awhile  
And dine on the pain of the grievors  
Ans knock contempt from non-believers  
And swear on the god you never believed  
Ans send them to an early grave decieved  
Because you never understood their course  
So with your piece you'll show no remorse  
And no repent for the innocent and spry  
Took a wrong turn at Albuquerque, now die!  
Ducks, and bugs, and sticks, and pricks  
And Mighty Mouse is in my house  
As a dog named Frenchy licks my tongue  
And your TB tears out my lungs  
The paranoid void I try to eschew  
As my vomit becomes my stew  
Convulsions on the floor at America's Store  
It's where we all shop  
And where my life seemed to stop  
I've got virtual reality  
With a kaleidoscope of trepidation  
My body is freezing cold  
Like an Alaskan vacation  
The boogeyman of dread  
He lives inside my head  
He constantly tells me what to do  
He says I should murder and maim you  
As my love  
As my life  
As my fear  
As my pain  
As my friends  
All run through my veins

Look at me  
I reflect a failure  
I'm to success what Kansas is to a sailor  
I steal your money to make my illusion  
It's all part of the grand scheme of my collusion

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