

## **Eric Matthews**

### **"Dopeyness"**

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If it's dopeyness you're seeking  
Turn your head around start peeking  
Pick your stash up off the floor now  
Head out the door, let's go get more

A space will float inside of you  
It's nothing thoughts cannot prove  
'Cept aching hearts bare  
A certain kindness that I pretend to practice

I want to sleep away my witness  
Nothing telling no one's sirens  
Judge me quickly, I am spinning  
Into the damp, dank, sinking

Scream and bump your way around  
Through shades of ice, it's never been so nice

Seven years now I've been thinking  
He's never stopping, never quitting  
Pick your stash up off the floor now  
Head out the door, let's go get more

No time to regret the things I've done  
There's nothing paint can't remove  
'Cept aching hearts bare  
A certain weakness that I pretend to master

I want to wish away my witness  
Nothing telling, no one's sirens  
Judge me quickly, I am spinning  
Into the damp, dank, sinking

Stream and spread this mess around  
Though cries of help have never been so nice

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