

## **Opiate For The Masses "The Carried"**

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Swallowing, self imposed  
compensated pieces of what I know  
Breathing, letting go  
one day at a time is still to slow

I have not lived like this  
gonna shape another one, will I miss?  
I have not felt like this  
everyday gets longer now  
what if I should miss

It comes around  
beats me again  
it comes AROUND

I've painted pictures for so long,  
but I can't stand myself so  
would you carry me?  
Please can you tell me where I've gone  
I can't stand myself so  
would you carry me?

Crawling, no more floor  
though she's jaded me I still need more  
Rotting from the core  
impatiently waiting what's in store

Stare at me - eye to eye  
comfort me - as I cry  
Bury me - when I die  
Carry Me

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