

Weak13

"Wake Down"

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Some wounds stay open

First I wake down
Seconds later I frown
My Burns ain't third degree
That's why they're getting to me
Why isn't sad a four letter word?
Fives are in my mouth
My voice is unheard

Give me the safety
Give me the safety
Give me the safety
Give me the safety

I blame everyone around for my paranoia
Knee deep in pain with a chip on my shoulder
Six times a day I reach for a jar
They don't cheer me up, but they make me volatile

Give me the safety
Give me the safety
Give me the safety
Give me the safety

Give me the safety
Give me the safety
Give me the safety
Give me the safety

I'm not I'll
I'm not I'll
I'm making a difference
Screw you drugs and your medicine from the doctors
I'm just trying to make a difference
Give me the safety.

Just trying to make a difference
Just trying to make a difference

The pill bottle was found from the neck down

The family cried.
I went over to hers one day
Her body was shown to me

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