

## Dependency

Acrophet

Wasting days with the games that he plays  
Something is just not right  
Signs of weakness from an unknown sickness  
Showing symptoms overnight

Hide from friends then try to make amends  
By offering peace from your sacrificial pipe  
Try to change from a life that's so deranged  
But don't give up without a fight

NO PLEASURE without pain  
Not a single thing will you own  
Not a single thing will you gain  
One man's ecstasy  
Synthetic dreams  
Brought forth by hands made of gold  
Left to die with tarnished memories