No Motiv

I don't know what else to say But you can't keep living life this way A bag a day keeps the pain away For a while until it is too late You think you've got it in control But your brain is too enslaved To tell you're stuck inside your world And you still refuse to see your life wasting away And now it's time to get a grip and realize the true reality You jab the vein in your arm you kill yourself and disregard The fact that it will end and your precious heroin Then you'll finally realize that It was all just a waste of your time Your life wasted away And now you've finally seen the truth And realized the true reality