

## Off The Waggon

Paddy and the Rats

Wakin' up bad, I'm sick in my head  
I'm blinded by the light  
My eyes are red, I'm officially dea  
So how are you doing Otherside?  
All the frustration's just imagination  
My mind plays tricks on me  
It's bringing me down as it goes around  
I'm not what I used to be  
That's a way of bad thinking what keeps me alone in a nightmare  
Get even more lost in drinking until it sedates my mind  
Paranoia's calling, it brings the noise in silence  
You can watch me falling off the wagon all the time

I look ironic but I'm just neurotic  
So take me to rehab  
I'm so confused, my mind is unused  
It seems so tangled web  
My blood forgot the way to my brain  
It makes me paralyzed  
Faded by sorrow, my place grows narrow  
Bad dreams realized

I'm drifted away  
I'm gone insane  
And i 'll be strung out everyday  
Fall into peaces  
In the crisis  
It's getting stronger day by day  
Drowned by a slayer  
Like a sailor  
In the melancholy's booze  
Can't find the reason  
In mind's prison  
My solitary's solitude