

# Calling Me

## Pipes And Pints

Lost my fun for the bar  
Trying not to get high anymore  
The change I want is more and more  
Its more and more!  
Don't get me wrong there's still some days  
where I got to throw a pill just to get away  
I crawl deep inside myself  
And I try to think it away!  
My fucked up ways losing  
Friends on the way  
my damaged brain is violating me.  
Never happy never sad must of lost it  
Some where inside my head.

Emptiness, violence  
Self conscience calling me

Fake smile dead give away  
What the hell you want from me  
Fake smile dead give away  
What the hell you want from me

As I walk threw population thinking of annihilation  
Wise guys always telling me  
man your to blind to see  
They really try to talk me down saying  
I'll be going down  
I'm not gonna let them waste my time  
Look at them all their attention is mine