I gotta survive I gotta survive You can look at me in anger But I gotta survive

So many things I gotta say
But they're all locked into my head
Someone let them out
So I can rest my head

They say that drugs will help you some But I won't be led into a trap Like a mouse to cheese I'll end up on the snap

I hear lies all around me now My head is singing the pain Yes I'm the one that worries And I'm the one they blame