Happiness In Self Destruction

The Plot in You

13 years old, addicted to cigarettes and both his parents were scared to death when he walked through the door,
Baptized at 12, laughed it off, and swore he pissed in the water that had cleansed his soul

We'd been breaking into cars, taking stereos, and there he goes, down the alley way, shit's not the same,
I miss the days when violence and carelessness were no expense but shit's not the same

Your heart may beat,
But you're not alive
And it makes me sick to see you all strung out.
Desperate you take what you've been deprived.
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And do you remember the time you took 100 bucks from your momma's purse
And we were so excited but you came and got your older brother to buy us some beer and it was so clear.
I fucking hate myself for letting you get hooked on all the shit that you were on
I promise you, next time I'll be strong
I cherish you, I remember every time you bailed me out
And its safe to say I wont be bailing now

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