

## Saturday Night Special

### Those Who Fear

How many times must I watch them die before some action is taken  
How many times must I watch them die at the hands of their addiction  
How many times  
I've had enough  
You will find no comfort here with a needle in your arm  
Too many good souls have died  
Lost to their own deception  
You will find no comfort here  
You will only find pain  
It's nothing more than an escape from your reality  
It's only selfishness  
It's selfishness  
A selfish means to your demise  
You destroy the lives of everyone else this was all your decision  
You fell to the lowest cracks of the earth and you crawled there on your own  
Now you suffer at your own hands all alone  
We only hope for a better way  
Another way  
To bring you back  
This time it's personal  
I will not watch you die  
How many times must I watch them die before some action is taken  
How many times must I watch them die at the hands of their addiction  
How many times  
Break these chains  
It's time to take control of your own life  
We don't have to be slaves  
I've had enough  
This time it's personal  
I refuse to watch another victim fall  
That's it I've had enough  
Just take my hand and get back up  
We don't have to be slaves