

V1

Always been keeping my hand off the throttle,
when it comes to matters of the bottle.
Love's misdirected and it getting perplexin',
not gonna' end well, unless I correct it.

V2

All day, I'm working, try to make a livin',
for the people relyin' on provision.
Family's important, there's no other thinkin',
but after work, I start pourin' and drinkin'.

Pre-Ch

Not sure what keeps happening,
it isn't making any sense.
Falling off the balance beam,
even though I am truly blessed.

Ch

Thrown more than my share of foolish stones,
caused disrepair in many stupid modes.
Now I'm staring at an empty soul,
life's gettin' scary, in my lonely zone.

V3

Family has taken the brunt of my abuses,
not gonna' lie, there's really no excuses.
Hurt them with words, deeds and my detachment,
for my addictive need of satisfaction.

Br

Feel the dread in my bones,
headed down a path alone.
Got a demon in my mind,
no one else is home.

Pre-Ch2

Fangs of fate are sinkin' in,
lots of pain is kickin' it.
Last call for a drowning man,
pondering the Promised Land.

Ch

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caused disrepair in many stupid modes.
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