

Pennywise, Vices

You never listen you never know
never the lender you always follow
cause it's you doing it you say it's alright
to yourself you're lying
I didn't wanna see you dying
before you know it you're all alone
your can is empty you feel such sorrow
you think that using
all your best friends is alright
to yourself you're lyin'
can't you see it can't you feel that
your vices are ruining your life and on and on,
your vices are ruining your life your mind
your vices are ruining your life
why can't you stop that vice from ending your life
you're always missing you're always slow
used to be so deep now you're so shallow
another friend out there
no I don't think it's right
your soul is frying
can't you hear your mother crying
take your medicine
thru your nose
fine today but what about tomorrow
say it does not control you
but think I might
you've hit rock bottom
can't you use it can't you see that
you're telling lies
and for help you are crying
I keep on knocking but there's nobody home
you're telling lies, living high, now you're dying
if you want somebody's help
why don't you answer the door.