

Shattered

Flashing lights and blaring music as I see my mate.
They told me "This medicine will make you feel great!"
Down the hatch, this ticking time bomb.
I didn't know prescription opioids could make me this calm.
I never thought this could happen to someone like me.

I couldn't see over this hill.
After that party, I was consumed by this pill.
For each one I took, more and more pain went away,
But I was sick and broken every single day.
I never thought this could happen to someone like me.

After a while, this anxious feeling could not be shook.
No matter how many of those dang things I took.
I never thought this could happen to someone like me.
These pills were making me not want to be.
"I can't keep doing this anymore."

This thought came to me as I saw,
My little sister is afraid of this withdrawal.
The rat running the rat race,
I'm trapped in this headspace.
I never thought this could happen to someone like me.

I tried and tried to stop using them,
But these relapses kept me feeling numb.
I am shattered, razor sharp and null.
Death itself will have my skull.
I never thought this could happen to someone like me.

