

Time is consuming.  
I struggle removing  
temptation and sorrow  
for a better tomorrow.  
Life is confusing.  
I'm tired of losing  
in hopes that I'll find  
some peace in my mind.  
Distorted perception,  
thoughts of deception,  
memories that are haunting  
of the drug I'm still wanting.  
Complex situations,  
illogical insinuations.  
Consumed by fear  
from the voices I hear,  
telling me to quit fighting.  
I get tired of re-lighting  
the flame of my soul,  
relocating a goal,  
for the strength to carry out,  
and remove my self-doubt,  
to beat my addiction,  
and inner confliction.  
Let go of my shame,  
break free from this pain.  
Chainless and free,  
for the chance to see  
life without depression,  
feelings without suppression.  
If it's over too easily,  
that'll just tease me.  
Plotting an attack  
on getting you back  
for all of this time  
you controlled my mind.  
Following through,  
I'll say, then I'll do  
to leave you behind  
and never rewind  
to suicidal denial,  
'cause now I can smile  
in knowing I'm free,  
'cause I've finally found me.