

Living Right Went Wrong

Produced by John Keenan

(This song was a middle of the night accident. I woke up on the fourth of July and intended to just make an idea and 6 hours later it was done. A lot of people I know had been relapsing and I tried to write from their perspective. It was hard to write from this angle. I had to go back to memories I didn't like and remember how it feels to be hopeless. Maybe this kept me from a slip or something. My friend Joe really inspired it as he had just started using again. I tried to write how he may feel or what's going through his mind. As I wrote it I changed the beat to sound crazy/evil almost)

CHORUS

I could cry if I wanna but decide I won't
getting high til the morning couldn't find my home
I'll be fine in a moment
if I die don't go
getting by for a minute
living right went wrong

VERSE ONE

give me a second I can't help it
think I'm steadily going through changes
keep me from myself I seem to find the fun in danger
nothing ever made me I can make it on my own
bring it on you'll never stop me call the cops, I'll break your phone
play me not and save the sorry's
I'm a problem
am I falling
has the feeling almost settled
can I dream to see tomorrow
I guess I'm lost and headed for sorrow
never thought I'd be in a bottle
when I was gone you wouldn't wait
if I was late you didn't bother

CHORUS (repeat)

VERSE TWO

I'm feeling bitter and spiritless ask them
and living delirious past sins
are masked in my sadness
they laugh I'm only a has-been
I'm fading fast and no one knows
will I find a way to grow
wanna be more than what I claim
can the praying save a soul
they want me to be what I couldn't of been in
and live in a dream
one of the venomous
leaving them thinking
I was attentive (a word I made up lol)
ready to drink and creep with the villains
ready to end it when I quit
don't think my conscience
isn't full

when im high i pay the price
will i die before im old
i couldn't afford it
it isn't important
we couldn't avoid it
i would've destroyed it
whats lost ill never find
im ready to die its time to go
giving it all away in vain was my life more than a joke

CHORUS (repeat)

VERSE THREE

i see my fate
a coffin closing
thoughts are broken
God is closer
hard to focus
will i change
can the pain be avoided
im feeling worse everyday
now i shake in the mornings
couldn't force what i wouldn't take
insanely faded, hate, and horror
what if i made it work
and stayed alert
would satan wait if fate deferred
ill play the game and wave at first
and try and change with pain reversed
ill try it for a day but my patience isn't long
could you help i wanna change
i can't make it on my own.

** this song is probably too complex for anyone to actually get but notice in verse one i've made a negative change. verse two im in the thick of it and verse three is like the conclusion, the big finale. verse three is the bottom or the end of my rope and in the last few lines i say, "ill play the game (AA, NA) and wave at first. Wave a white flag, surrender, the first step in recovery. then i say, ill try and change if the pain can be reversed. Next Line- "ill try it for a day, but i dont have much patience" and then i ask for help. so i went bad back to asking for help. I hope it doesn;t go over peoples heads but i know it will.