when I wake up it’s a problem, problems are waiting for me to handle them. the more I focus on them the more I discover more of them.

I also need time, peace of mind and quiet place but my situation don’t let me be

I used to say alcohol is bad, I blamed an innocent thing now I have seen whats bad.

when growing up I used to blame my dad but now,

am drinking non stop

am overthing my tomorrow

I don’t know where to take my sorrow

my bottle get me

I used to see my mom cry when it get tough

my money am getting is not enough

I do, do my best but the fortune doesnot walk with me

am crying inside no one can feel my pain

I take my bottle to let go off the past

I take my bottle cause I wanna be free, to feel like I belong in this world

I take my bottle cause I wanna be happy

peace is peace no mater where you find it

I take my bottle cause it gives me peace ah

I used to say alcohol is bad but now I have seen whats bad.

when growing up I used to blame my dad but now,

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my bottle get me