

## Thoughts of Craving

This party is on fire tonight!  
I mean roaring thunder loud  
We have that mainstream stereo bumping in the background  
doing everything it tells us to like  
“Hold up! DRANK”  
“Shots shots shots..”

Some dude is peeing in a closet  
Two more are fighting in the parking lot  
And everyone is fucked up on something

Well everyone but me  
I don't always enjoy the role that I play  
In fact nights like this  
I see my friends drinking  
And I'll ask them to share  
with a smart ass smile  
a half assed chuckle

I wonder how sincere I am, if ever  
I don't think I'm whoever you think I am  
Or maybe I've become something we've never met  
Maybe he's better than I am  
I think you're better off with me “this” way  
Whatever it is you want to call it

I can't escape the question  
Is reality what you've been forcing in my ears?  
I mean labels are slapped on everything  
So quick  
Labels are slapped on everyone  
So quick  
So many *misdiagnosed*

Building lives of rubble that look like homes but never feel more than dirt  
I never wanted to be known by verbs or adjectives  
I've always thought of myself as noun  
When I looked in the mirror  
I never thought Recovering or Damaged when I all I saw was human  
And here, you call me, alcoholic

A problem is only a problem when it is deemed so  
A good feeling is only a “good” feeling when you've decided it is so

Maybe I was taught happiness wrong

Learned escaping to a world on mute  
Was better than suffering the volume  
I miss the silence of a blackout night

I'm told I'm not supposed to  
Don't tell the war stories  
One day at a time  
One hour at a time  
One minute, One moment, at a time  
A craving can last one moment, one minute  
One hour  
one day  
Can't say I'm comfortable  
But after enough time  
Dirt begins to feel like home  
fake smiles get you further than honest scowls  
And all I'm trying to do is scream above the noise

So when I see my friends drinking  
I ask them to share  
with a smart ass smile  
a half assed chuckle  
I am begging for you to leave your drinks where they lie  
I'll pick them up and give myself one more silent  
Blackout night