

## F'acing that void - 1/1

Interprété par General Electrics.

Lateef : For joline,

See it started when she was an only kid  
4 5 6 when she noticed it  
that look of surprise up in her mommas iris when she smiled wide-eyed as the fire hit  
and the way that it fed all the tiredness  
right after it starved all the wiredness  
and the crazy shit that jumped off and issues that jumped up when joline lighted it  
and the way she always was hiding it  
to herself and to others denying it  
even after the doctors had told her to stop 'cuz it was robbing her soul and she'd die from it  
but she cursed them all in their holiness  
called 'em frauds, practicing phoniness  
so she'd lay in her bed, smoke filling her head, balled up with her little ball of loneliness  
she even tried to pick something new to get  
something that's a little less self-destructivish  
but when she felt the seed of that need her mind it got greedy, she gave in and nourished it  
told herself she loved all the flourishes  
and the people around her encouraged it  
so what the heck, another one to the neck, and got more depressed losing control of it

RV: Facing that void

Lateed: Joline's usages got rampant and outta control  
The fix hit was worth more than money and gold  
The anesthetic for her problems in a singular dose  
And without it she was doubting she could ever be whole  
The amount she used to take would just make her feel cold  
It wasn't enough now, what she needed was more !  
It had been a long time since, she'd gotten some clothes  
And the drain on her pocketbook was starting to show  
And her eyes in her sockets were starting to bulge  
All the muscle tone gone – just skin and bones  
And she'd talk about the same old rigamarole  
At any given time break out shaking an jonesin'  
Strange stories about her began to be told  
About what she would do if she wanted the dough  
Even her friends said she's at an all time low  
Lost her dog, her dog, then lost her home  
Last time that could probably have flown  
She recited some weird strange haunting poem  
Then laughed at a joke that was solely her I knew her own  
I had to walk away and leave the girlie alone  
'cuz I knew her type that same zombie clone  
hope she finds what she's looking for and fills that void  
before her mind is gone