

Believe me, you'll be good enough.

Drink up.

Drink up.

Drink up.

Drink up.

Drink up.

Drink up.

Hardcore drunks like me can set ourselves free from the bottle and the life that took

We're always just as drunk as we always were because the only way to really stop is to stop.

I spoke less and drank more.

Finally, though, the drink had me snared.

What you need to survive is killing you.

Finally, though, the drink had me snared.

Finally, though, the drink had me snared.

Drink up.

Finally, though, the drink had me snared.

Finally, though, the drink had me snared.

Drink up.

Drink up.

