Chloroform Perfume

From Autumn to Ashes

The end result of so many meetings
Late night dinners with no one eating
We sit in corners and sip burnt coffee
Count the tiles upon the ceiling
Skip this pretense and cut straight to dying
Don't pick me to keep your eyes from cryingYou said so much
Without even parting your lipsPast 3 A.M. and I'm still far from sleep
And this is a habit that I can't break

You're my only company
I'm skipping stonesAnd the street lights flicker like this match in my hand

Street lights flicker like this match in my hand
And the street lights flicker like this match in my hand
Begging to strike, begging to strikeAnd I keep repeating
But this pay phone tele stopped receiving

Flat out of change now

I'm sure you won't accept the charges
It's all the same cause by the morning I'll be halfway to
Colorado or some place like thatYou said so much
Without ever parting your lipsPast 3 A.M. and I'm still far from sleep

And this is a habit that I can't break

You're my only company

I'm skipping stones down in south suburban streetShe keeps on asking, "Do you think it hurts much to die?"

It's hurting so much more to stay alive now

She's gonna find out how much it hurts to dieShe laced her perfume up with death

Feel it in my lungs
So I'll pull in the deepest breath
And drop my head

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/