

Last Rites To Sleepless Nights (Techno Remix)

Less Than Jake

Tonight I'll be wiping my slate clean
I'll be clearing out those clouded memories
'Cause I don't to keep living in the past
And I can't stand how I always do that
Tonight because you know I'm sick to death with every last regret and what I've said
And now all I really have left is my head
And its just a mess Tonight I will dance on the graves of all my darkest days
And erase all the worries of all the time I wasted my scars may never go away
But I'll learn not to mind them along the way Tonight because you know I'm sick to death with every last regret
and what I've said
And now all I really have left is my head
And its just a mess Tonight I will dance on the graves of all my darkest days
And erase all the worries of all the time I wasted my scars may never go away
But I'll learn not to mind them along the way

Songwriters

THOM BELL, PHIL HURT

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