

# Choke On This

## Senses Fail

Half smoked cigarettes and you're the trash  
That infests my sheets  
Can't make a wife out of a whore  
Don't want your skin on me And you're, you're addicted to the drug of lust  
A detoxing the cold sweat of shame  
And I love your pain I gave you these roses now but I left in the thorns  
I'd rather hurt someone than hurt myself  
I'll dispose of you, like a lighter out of fuel  
I'll lose you somewhere on a dusty shelf So this love's been worn down  
Like songs on the tape  
This sex has lost all of its fun  
Like gum loses taste And you're, you're addicted to the drug of lust  
A detoxing the cold sweat of shame  
And I love your pain I gave you these roses now but I left in the thorns  
I'd rather hurt someone than hurt myself  
I'll dispose of you, like a lighter out of fuel  
I'll lose you somewhere on the shelf I'm here back in your bed babe  
Remember what you said to me  
You can be my James Dean, I'll be your sweet queen I said that you were my first  
But you weren't even close now  
Like a frame in a movie  
You're just one of many Can't you grant me one last wish  
Play Russian Roulette as we kiss  
I'll be your cheap novelty  
Blow your brains out on me I gave you these roses now but I left in the thorns  
I'd rather hurt someone than hurt myself  
I'll dispose of you, like a lighter out of fuel  
I'll lose you somewhere on the shelf

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