BTN

Architects

It's run down
The back of my head
The back of my mind
About a hundred thousand times
And I can't
Seem to shake it
Seem to shake it
Addiction's tying me downPull me under
I can't take it much longer
Pull me under
And it will never stopYou've got a hold on me
Like a constant need inside for nicotine
I've been through this patch before
You've got a hold on me
Like a constant need inside for nicotine
I've been through this patch before
I've been through this patch beforeI'm lost and alone in my head
And I can't make sense of myself
I need to find a simple away
To make this pain just disappear
I know I'll never feel
Safe in my own skinPull me under
I can't take it much longer
Pull me under
And it will never stopYou've got a hold on me
Like a constant need inside for nicotine
I've been through this patch beforeYou've got a hold on me
Like a constant need inside for nicotine
I've been through this patch beforeNo matter how long I'm gone for
It's at the back of my mind
Another sleepless night
Somebody get me homeI'm so far down
And there's anyone can say to me
I'm so down, I'm so downYou've got a hold on me
Like a constant need inside for nicotine
I've been through this patch before