

Sorrow

Huntress

I'm high all the time
To keep you off my fading mind
Days slip away
Can't keep my head or thoughts straight
Racing to death
My life is spent
Bury me
Forever I'm your slave
Chained to the wet lawn of your grave
Sorrow
Can't let go
I'm done with getting old
All I got is breath to hold
My hate fuels the pain
I get trashed to fuck my brain
Thoughts breed regret
The future is my only threat
Sorrow
Can't let go
Sorrow
Can't let go
I'm done with getting old
All I got is breath to hold
Take me away from all this death
Lost in fading summer
I've become such a bummer
Like a suicide letter
This shit can't get any better
Life really sucks
Someone please shut up
Give me decay
Take me away
Bury me
Forever I'm your slave
Chained to the wet lawn of your grave
Sorrow
Can't let go
Sorrow
Can't let go
I'm done with getting old
All I got is breath to hold

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.