

Choke On This

Senses Fail

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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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