A Man Alone

Finch

Woke up this morning without a face
I've fooled myself again
I've sold myself again
Another wasted day counting shades of gray
Another fool's attempt to fall from grace
A casual line, a sip of wine
To sympathize while you're laughing
But on the inside I've lost the insight
That just might be the truth
Old man loneliness is a son of a bitch
Both hands bound, can't scratch the itch
Cut off all loose ties and bleed for days
Who could stand veins with friends like these?
I pick my teeth out of the mud
And sink the sun, what have you done?
Cut the bandages, remove the oxygen
Hey man, what's with that stupid grin?
I cut and bleed myself along
A man alone can do no wrong
Another wasted day counting shades of gray
Another fool's attempt to fall from grace
Old man loneliness is a son of a bitch
Both hands bound, can't scratch the itch
Cut off all loose ties and bleed for days
Who could stand veins with friends like these?
Old man loneliness is a son of a bitch

Both hands bound, can't scratch the itch
Cut off all loose ties and bleed for days
Who could stand veins with friends like these?
Taste of sunshine
No sympathy for the Devil
God gave him wings, God gave him wings
No sympathy for the Devil
God gave him wings, God gave him wings
These hands they've made for you
Your wings that stick to you
It's dirt beneath your fingertips
It hurts too much to wait for it

It's dirt beneath your fingertips
It hurts too much to wait for it
It's dirt beneath your fingertips
It hurts too much to wait for this
Old man loneliness is a son of a bitch
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Cut off all loose ties, and bleed for days
Who could stand veins with friends like these?
Old man loneliness is a son of a bitch
Both hands bound, can't scratch the itch
Cut off all loose ties, and bleed for days
Who could stand veins with friends like these?
Taste of sunshine, damn I want you

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