

The Comedown

Saint The Sinner

Here I am, once again. just like a pack of wolves.
the skies were once paved with gold, now they rain on us all.
i've made my bed so i'll lie in it. i've dug my grave so i'll die in it.
tell all my friends i said goodbye, clenched teeth and fluttering eyes
i cant go on like this (x2)
just like the living dead, i've got a taste for something.
and i dont want it, i just need it,
and i cant believe that its getting harder just to feel alive,
its getting harder just to feel alive.
curtains close- take a bow. i think we fooled all of them now.
who you are, what you say, what you do each and every single day.
i've made my bed so i'll lie in it. i've dug my grave so god help me die in it.
just like the living dead, i've got a taste for something.
and i dont want it, i just need it, and i cant believe that (x2)
and i dug my grave, so ill lie in it. ive made my bed so ill die in it, die in it. and i dug my grave, and i dug my
grave.

I'D RATHER LIVE, THAN LIVE FOREVER!
im knocking on deaths door, but your already dead.
its either now or fucking never.
and that night, we meant every word we said. all i can say...
all i can say for sure is, were coming out tonight
all i can say for sure is, were coming up tonight
just like the living dead
just like the living dead
just like the living dead, ive got a taste for something,
i dont want it, i just need it, and i cant believe that.
just like the living dead, i've got a taste for something.
and i dont want it, i just need it,
and i cant believe that (x2)
its getting harder just to feel alive,
its getting harder just to feel alive.

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