

# Choke on This

## Senses Fail

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, and you're addicted to the drug of lust  
A detox in 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 a tape  
The sex has lost all of its fun, like gum loses taste  
And you're, you're addicted to the drug of lust,  
A detox in 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 lying 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 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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