

# Alcohol And Alter Boys

## Bayside

There's a voice in my head, telling me why I should hate you  
But I hate myself instead  
There's a pair of dead eyes in the mirror looking back at me  
I guess it's wrong to live life so lifelessly  
Scars are tearing open along my palms and knees  
I guess that's what I should get for crawling back at your feet  
And now I'm feeling so down that there's no God above  
No mercy for a soul that's just way too fucked up  
There's a pain in my chest growing stronger with every  
heartbeat  
Now there's nothing left of me  
But empty bottles of pills and Bacardi  
Yes, I guess it's wrong to live life  
Scars are tearing open along my palms and knees  
I guess that's what I should get for crawling back at your feet  
And now I'm feeling so down that there's no God above  
No mercy for a soul  
Leave me here to die  
Leave me here, here to die  
Scars are tearing open along my palms and knees  
I guess that's what I should get for crawling back at your feet  
Now I'm feeling so down that there's no God above  
No mercy for a soul that's just way too fucked up

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>