Stretch Your Legs to Coffin Length

Senses Fail

Today my past has come alive to eat

All of the guts that I use to just keep my feet

moving left and right as my legs shake like trees

oh how i curse the heavens for not taking meGoddam! This whole mess that's me

I don't trust myself (i'm in way too deep)

and every night i erase the day with the strongest drinks they'll give to mei awake much to my dismay to find that i'm still staring at the same ceiling

i just wish once that i could get this right

and have the angels from the south take me at nightGoddam! This whole mess that's me

I don't trust myself (i'm in way too deep)

and every night i erase the day with the strongest drinks they'll give to meall i have is meaningless

and all i found is nothingness

in this self-loathing sickness

(2x)Goddam! This whole mess that's me

I don't trust myself (I'm in way too deep)

and every night I erase the day with the strongest drinks they'll give to meAnd all I have is meaningless and all I found is nothingness

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