Boris The Animal

I See Stars

I can't be savedTurn upTo the baneful beast in me
All of your hate
You're your own worst enemy
You throw your pain into a bottle to numb yourself
And realize the party's overWho, who do I answer to when my blood thins out like twine
Always searching for myself at the bottom of a bottle
I won't be hard to findThis is not the path that you were made for
Just take a look around
Just take a look around
Get off the floor
You were meant for so much more
Get off the floor
You were meant for so much moreWho, who do I answer to when my blood thins out like twine
Always searching for myself at the bottom of a bottle
I won't be hard to findThis is not the path that you were made for
Just take a look around
Just take a look around
Get off the floor
You were meant for so much more
Get off the floor
You were meant for so much moreGet off the floor
You were meant for so much moreI can't be savedYou are your own worst enemyPick yourself up off your feet
You'll never admit defeat
Your eyes stare straight into me
We're all our own worst enemies

Songwriters
Brent Allen, Jeff Valentine, Andrew Oliver, Devin Oliver, Zach Johnson, Jimmy GregersonPublished by
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