

# Every Day Is a Struggle

## Senses Fail

I was the chap stick in your purse, to keep you smooth  
I was a finger in your throat, to keep you cute  
My liver hates you for walking out on us  
My kidney's drowning in a pool of a long lost love I stole your perfume to spray in my room  
You will always be here So much for the past year  
I poured it down the drain with all the alcohol and pain I got from  
Your eyes, oh, your eyes  
I'm burning out my bedside, and I'm rotting out my insides slowly I was the hand that held your hair back from  
your face  
Now I must forget the way you taste I stole your perfume to spray in my room  
You will always be here So much for the past year  
I poured it down the drain with all the alcohol and pain I got from  
Your eyes, oh, your eyes  
I'm burning out my bedside, and I'm rotting out my insides slowly I love you so damn much, I'll even start to  
pray  
I'll put my faith in all your bullshit if it means you'll stay  
I love you so damn much, I'll even start to pray  
I'll put my faith in all your bullshit if it means you'll stay So much for the past year  
I poured it down the drain with all the alcohol and pain I got from  
Your eyes, oh, your eyes  
I'm burning out my bedside, and I'm rotting out my inside  
I'm burning out my bedside, and I'm rotting out my insides I love you so much, I started praying  
I love you so much that I started praying  
I love you so much, I started praying  
I love you so much that I started praying

Songwriters

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