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 loveI stole your perfume to spray in my room
You will always be hereSo 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 slowlyI was the hand that held your hair back from your face
Now I must forget the way you tasteI stole your perfume to spray in my room
You will always be hereSo 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 slowlyI 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 staySo 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 insidesI 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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