

# Confession

## Wovenwar

I call it a phase, I call it a phase  
The bottles, the bottles are killing the pain  
I call it a phase, I call it a phase When no one's looking  
I'm taking all I can  
I kiss the bottle until I can't stand  
I wake up grieving  
By noon I won't care  
I count the minutes 'till I start again Oh what have I become?  
How have I come undone? What feels the hollow?  
This is the vein of money  
So hard to swallow  
The facts I need to be free  
I call it a phase, I call it a phase  
The bottles, the bottles are killing the pain  
I call it a phase, I call it a phase Unturned to toll in and now I'm in to sing  
I'm in control, I'm in for a drink  
My compass spinning  
I've been making mistakes  
You can not hurt when you can not feel a thing Oh what have I become?  
I have come undone What feels the hollow?  
This is the vein of money  
So hard to swallow  
The facts I need to be free What feels the hollow?  
This is the vein of money  
(I call it a phase, I call it a phase)  
I think it's killing me The patches hurt me  
I won't remember a thing  
I trade in, I can force some empathy  
I wake up grieving  
By noon I won't care  
I count the minutes 'till I start again Oh what have I become? What feels the hollow?  
This is the vein of money  
So hard to swallow  
The facts I need to be free (I call it a phase, I call it a phase)  
What feels the hollow?  
(The bottles, the bottles are killing the pain)  
This is the vein of money  
(I call it a phase, I call it a phase)  
So hard to swallow

(The bottles, the bottles are killing the pain)

The facts I need to be free

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>