Last Good Sleep

Company Flow

At night I cover my ears in tears
The man downstairs must have drank too many beers
But one day you'll payDoomed to this kid that you fueled with anger actions
Disgust mostly sick most, never have satisfaction
Till your bones melt high incident clips and crumple zones
Hold a fix on you eternal, intruder interrupting my zoneDwell the matter I must follow, why you proposed only the lonely know
Swallowed my mother when she was hollow
Who can blame a woman like her, singular parent
One love already dissolved and the solution left polluted
Two kids with a father who broke out as resolutedSo fuck it she needed love and you provided false clout
Stomping on the bottom man and I wish she just walked out
Knew you was jacked as a stepfather, bit my tongue on the issue
Next to stormy weather and forced tolerance but secretly vexed
Wish I would have spoke on it but why deny the blissMoms with a new husband casting needles puncture pressure
Briefly lifted the guilt from a divorce snuffing her pleasure
Now you're all up in the family tree, come broken nuclear
With termites corroded in your veins and elected to drown the pain
But the pain couldn't quite die with a thrown back whiskey sour
Puritan, crushing moms between rocks for at least an hourUntil the day I die
Until the day I dieThat's why at night I cover my ears in tears
The man downstairs must have had too many beers
Now every night of my life he beats his wife
(Until the day I die)Until the day I dieTimepiece must've read early morning at least
So I lay deaths cousin, woken by the sonics of the beast
That somewhere deep beneath me a fracture had seized at my neck
Breath was it, a flag that marked the end of my peaceConference of the birds I heard my mother dove cry
Not absurd just routine I'd learned
Just keep my fucking grill locked and hope the entropy stops me process
Stepfathers got to fight verbally when his livers soaked
And products come in bottles stuck with drunken last nerve up too closeBut I couldn't sense the distinction from the other nights livest wires
Ceremony's sparked again a dry one in comparison to this one
Handing crutches to my psyche, I was tripping
Huddled up clutching sis I think I heard a dress rippingI should've reacted to that
But I didn't know the extent, please
You could've caught him in time
Yeah, that thoughts occurred to me constantly

Now I've been digging my head and I don't know what he wants
From me until one of us is dead I supposeThat's why at night I cover my ears in tears
The man downstairs must have had too many beers
Now every night of my life he beats his wife
(Until the day I die)Until the day I die
Until the day I dieMuch more than abrupt I heard the silence erupt
But it was just a touch of tough love that I heard from above
The calm and the climate confused me
The dawn was a floozy
Barely risen but still beckoning to meThe song of the nights events amused me, morbidly
In a petrified state I wait, to deadwood on duty
Just tempers flared I figured woozily
When all is dead and done a pair is
Just as fucking happy as they choose to be
Now off to where the wild things dwell for shuteyeThe prospect bored me, awokened by the step sounds coming towards me
A quick glance at my moms darkened silhouette in the hallway assured me
So I sunk with the hope that hibernation would cure me
And slept my last sleep while I counted clone sheep
And dreamt about nothing for the last time everThe ignorance was blissful just a recollection
Of the gift of innocent times from a merciful deception
Woke to hazy landscapes to find my world
Defied the laws my mind mandates
Patching jugulars with Band-AidsThe turn on you laid well above my bed
Were here and only barely through the shock
Of what her broken face told me
You should have known what happened
I was young and oblivious, he almost killed your momIf I knew I could have done something
You'll never see him again
Yeah, but I see him every night
And cover my ears in tears as he beats his fucking wifeAt night I cover my ears in tears
The man downstairs must have had too many beers
Now every night of my life he beats his wife
(Until the day I die)Scott BivinsUntil the day I die, until the day I die
Until the day I die, until the day I die
Until the day I die, until the day I die
Until the day I die, until the day I die
Until the day I die, until the day I die
Until the day I die, until the day I die

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