

I'm The Best At Ruining My Life

From Autumn To Ashes

I've boarded up the windows
To keep the morning from intrusion
I've left it on the doorknob
Could you please just not disturb
Days like this we find it so hard
To push ourselves up and out of bed
When nothing falls in favor off
I have so many things
I would like to explain to you
I don't know just how to
Communicate
I can't take this body shaking
Dress and we'll begin
Night's can be so violent
When bed's become vacant
I've blown it once again
This would have been the last offense and
You should have been here months ago
With open arms and honest face
Address full doubt you've ever felt frustration
Well, I'm choking on it now
And it's the hardest thing for me to shake
I have so many things
I would like to explain to you
I don't know just how to
Communicate
I can't take this body shaking
Dress and we'll begin
Night's can be so violent
When bed's become vacant
Is it because of this
Vacancy that you swear
Never to, to believe?
Honestly honest me
With a look that's so deceiving
I'll bite, chew, swallow and
Digest the hands that feed me
With a bayonet for a tongue
Swallow swords inadvertently
And to the organ flame
I'll maintain a close adjacency
I have so many themes
I would love to explain to you
Farewell to all the days you were
Within my reach
And as of right now
Everything is making perfect sense
As of right now
Everything is making perfect sense
I can't take this body shaking
Dress and we'll begin
Night's can be so violent

When bed's become vacant

Songwriters

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