

Hair Of The Dog

Senses Fail

Empty frames on the floor
There's nothing left to prove who I was before
I'll burn the pictures before I leave
And wipe my prints off from the scene
The embers will help me to grieve I need a drink to take, to take me through the day
Sometimes I lie awake and think of my mistakes
Was there ever a time we weren't dying and I wasn't lying?
I know I fucked up the last two years of your life Empty boxes by the door
I'm throwing out all the clothes that I once wore
They just don't seem to fit my shape right now
My appetite for holding on has been washed down
I'm on a liquid diet of cheap beer and wasted love
Tomorrow I will pay the price I need a drink to take, to take me through the day
Sometimes I lie awake and think of my mistakes
Was there ever a time we weren't dying and I wasn't lying?
I know I fucked up, this is my last goodbye, I've hurt you enough I know the morning's gonna hurt but fuck it
'cause I know this works
So just take out another glass and pour
Send the shivers down my spine, calm the shakes with rotten wine
If I don't get out of this house I'll die or waste more of my life I need a drink to take, to take me through the day
Sometimes I lie awake and think of my mistakes
Was there ever a time we weren't dying and I wasn't lying?
I know I fucked up, this is my last goodbye, I've hurt you enough

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