The Wreckage

Eat Static

One broken bottle
One broken man
Drenched in a bourbon perfume
Just rocking away
In my daddy's chair
Paying the devil his dues
Feel Like I'm goin down with the wreckage
Trapped in this ol' flesh-n-bone
Too withered and worn to weather the storm
Feel like I'm goin down with the wreckage
I'm goin down with the wreckage
Ashes to Ashes
That's what they say
I'm torn between body and soul
Just killing myself
One drink at a time
Trouble is all that I know

Feel like I'm goin down with the wreckage
Trapped in this ol' flesh-n-bone
Father I pray I'll see heaven one day
Lord don't let me go down with the wreckage
Oh don't let me go down with the wreckage
Well they call me a sinner
I reckon I am
But I don't know any other way
And I've been to Jesus time and time again
Lord I just can't keep the devil at bay
Feel like I'm goin down with the wreckage
Trapped in this ol' flesh-n-bone
And I can't believe he bled a river for me
Lord don't let me go down with the wreckage
Oh don't let me go down with the wreckage
Feel like i'm goin down with the wreckage

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