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"Appletinis And Biker Bars"

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Iâ€™m walking on the edge of life and death.
Back to the wall gun to my head.
This is my last goodbye.
Iâ€™ve got you right where I want you.
Show me what youâ€™re made of.
And Iâ€™ll show you whatâ€™s under my skin.

I feel like the last star
Iâ€™m fighting for a dying night.
I shred at the seams
On this pillow made of dreams

Iâ€™m taking a blood bath
I never ran away
And when the sky was falling
I never feared the pain
In my dreams
I hope one day Iâ€™ll drain
These blood filled veins
So I can drift away
I feel like the last star
Iâ€™m fighting for a dying night.
I shred at the seams
On this pillow made of dreams
Youâ€™re tearing me apart,
They only listen when I scream
Iâ€™m a falling star.
Thatâ€™s crashing on this pillow made of dreams

Sweat away my courage
Iâ€™m passing by the rain
Your eyes cut through the darkness
And wake me in the night again
Passing by the rain
Then scatter me at sea
So I can drift away

Iâ€™m a falling star shining out so far
Cutting through the dark
As it breaks apartâ€¦

