Finch "A Man Alone"

Visit "A Man Alone" on MotoLyrics.com

Woke up this morning without a face
I've fooled myself again
I've sold myself again
Another wasted day counting shades
Of gray, another fool's attempt to fall from grace

A casual line.

A sip of wine to sympathize while you're laughing But on the inside I've lost the insight that just might be The truth...

Old man loneliness is a son of a bitch Both hands bound, can't scratch the itch Cut off all loose ties, and bleed for days Who could stand veins with friends like these?

Pick my teeth out of the mud And sink the sun, what have you done? Cut the bandages, Remove the oxygen Hey man what's with that stupid grin?

I cut and bleed myself along A man alone can do no wrong Another wasted day counting shades of gray Another fool's attempt to fall from grace

Old man loneliness is a son of a bitch
Both hands bound, can't scratch the itch
Cut off all loose ties, and bleed for days
Who could stand veins with friends like these?
Old man loneliness is a son of a bitch
Both hands bound, can't scratch the itch

Cut off all loose ties, and bleed for days
Who could stand veins with friends like these?

No sympathy for the devil God gave him wings, God gave him wings No sympathy for the devil God gave him wings, God gave him wings "These hands; they've made for you (No sympathy for the devil) (God gave him wings, God gave him wings) your wings that stick to you."
It's dirt beneath your fingertips
It hurts to much to wait for it
It's dirt beneath your fingertips
It hurts to much to wait for it
It's dirt beneath your fingertips
It hurts to much to wait for it
It's dirt beneath your fingertips
It hurts to much to wait for this

Old man loneliness is a son of a bitch
Both hands bound, can't scratch the itch
Cut off all loose ties, and bleed for days
Who could stand veins with friends like these?
Old man loneliness is a son of a bitch
Both hands bound, can't scratch the itch
Cut off all loose ties, and bleed for days
Who could stand veins with friends like these?
Cut off all loose ties, and bleed for days
Who could stand veins with friends like these?

Visit <u>Finch</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.