From Autumn To Ashes "Im the best at running my life"

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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

On days like this we find it so hard to push ourselves up and out of bed

When nothing falls in favor of

I have so many thoughts

I would like to explain to you

But i dont know just how to communicate

I cant take this body shaking

Dress and well beagin

Nights can be so violent when beds become vacant

So now i've blown it once again,

This would have been the last offense and

You should have been here months ago with openarms and honest face

Adressfull doubt

You've ever felt frustration well i'm choking on it now

And it's the hardest thing for me to shake

I'd it because of this vacancy that you swear 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 adjacenct

I have so many themes;

I would love to explain to you

Farewell to you

Farewell to all the days you were,

Whithin my reach,

And as of right now everything is making perfect sense

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