

Mindrot

"Bottom Of The Glass"

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There you are 500 miles from home
In a hotel room sacked outta your mind
And hopin' that you'll never be found
You just don't wanna be found

There you are downtown Cincinnati
In some strange girl's room
She's out cold and you're outta the cold
For now
But just for now

One more time to get it right
One more time to get it right
They stretch you and scrape you
From the bottom of the glass

There you are an ocean away
In a hotel room scared outta your mind
And hopin' that you'll never be saved
You just don't wanna be saved
There you are in the middle of nowhere
Askin' yourself why ask yourself why

One more time to get it right
One more time to get it right
They stretch you and scrape you
From the bottom of the glass

There you are 5,000 miles from home
In another hotel room
Gacked outta your mind
And hopin' that you'll never be found
Never wanna be found never be found

One more time to get it right
One more time to get it right
They stretch you and scrape you
From the bottom of the glass

Get it right
Get it right

You fuck up
Get it right

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