## Senses Fail "Choke On This"

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Half smoked cigarettes and you're the trash That infests my sheets Can't make a wife out of a whore Don't want your skin on me

And you're, you're addicted to the drug of lust A detoxing the cold sweat of shame And I love your pain

I gave you these roses now but I left in the thorns I'd rather hurt someone than hurt myself I'll dispose of you, like a lighter out of fuel I'll lose you somewhere on a dusty shelf

So this love's been worn down Like songs on the tape This sex has lost all of its fun Like gum loses taste

And you're, you're addicted to the drug of lust A detoxing the cold sweat of shame And I love your pain

I gave you these roses now but I left in the thorns I'd rather hurt someone than hurt myself I'll dispose of you, like a lighter out of fuel I'll lose you somewhere on the shelf

I'm here back in your bed babe Remember what you said to me You can be my James Dean, I'll be your sweet queen

I said that you were my first But you weren't even close now Like a frame in a movie You're just one of many

Can't you grant me one last wish Play Russian Roulette as we kiss I'll be your cheap novelty Blow your brains out on me I gave you these roses now but I left in the thorns I'd rather hurt someone than hurt myself I'll dispose of you, like a lighter out of fuel I'll lose you somewhere on the shelf

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