

Senses Fail

"Everyday Is A Struggle"

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I was the chapstick in your purse, to keep you smooth.
I was the finger in your throat, to keep you cute.
My liver hates you for walking out on us.
My kidney's drowning in a pool of a long lost love.

I stole your perfume to spray in my room,
You will always be here.

So Much for the past year,
I poured it down the drain with all the alcohol and pain I
got from,
Your Eyes, Oh Your Eyes.
Are burning out my bedside,
And are rotting out my insides slowly.

I was the hand that held your hair back from your face.
Now I must forget the way that you taste.

I stole your perfume to spray in my room,
You will always be here.

So Much for the past year,
I poured it down the drain with all the alcohol and pain I
got from,
Your Eyes, Oh Your Eyes.
Are burning out my bedside,
And are rotting out my insides slowly.

I love you so damn much; I'll even start to pray.
I'll put my faith in all your bullshit if it means you'll stay.

So Much for the past year,
I poured it down the drain with all the alcohol and pain I
got from,
Your Eyes, Oh Your Eyes.
Are burning out my bedside,
And are rotting out my insides,
Are burning out my bedside,
And are rotting out my insides.

I love you so much, I started praying.

I love you so much that I stated praying.

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