## Senses Fail "One Eighty Seven"

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It's so nice sitting very still.

In a room where no one else can feel.

The pain that breaks my heart each day. I'm not ok. Sunlight shining through my window, lets me know that i'm still alive.

But why did I ever let you inside my heart. I'm such a fool.

Paint my face in shades of blood and grey, and take the seat right next to me.

But I should have known that you were a killer But now I'm dead.

A gaping hole, shot threw my heart.
A loss of connection from your poisoned dart.
Shot from your tounge to end my life.
But in blowing at the fire, you light your strife.

You'll never know, whoa yeah You'll never know, whoa no.

The hardest thing about dying is, Knowing you'll never see the light of day.

A gaping hole, (shot threw my heart.)
A loss of connection from your poisoned dart.
My head it now spins, and my ears bleed gold.
I try so fucking hard, but I can't fit your mold.

The hardest thing about dying is, Knowing you'll never see the light of day. The hardest thing about dying is, Knowing you'll never see the light of day.

You ripped my heart out,
You tore my eyes out
Now you're gonna pay.
I'll stab you one time,
I'll eat your heart out,
So you feel my pain.
Don't you know that,
I always see you, in all of my dreams.

I wanna kill you. / I wanna kill you. X3 Now, I'm insane.

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