

Senses Fail

"Stretch Your Legs To Coffin Length"

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Today my past has come alive to eat
All of the guts that I use to just keep my feet
moving left and right as my legs shake like trees
oh how i curse the heavens for not taking me

Goddam! This whole mess that's me
I don't trust myself (i'm in way too deep)
and every night i erase the day with the strongest
drinks they'll give to me

i awake much to my dismay to find that i'm still staring
at the same ceiling
i just wish once that i could get this right
and have the angels from the south take me at night

Goddam! This whole mess that's me
I don't trust myself (i'm in way too deep)
and every night i erase the day with the strongest
drinks they'll give to me

all i have is meaningless
and all i found is nothingness
in this self-loathing sickness
(2x)

Goddam! This whole mess that's me
I don't trust myself (I'm in way too deep)
and every night I erase the day with the strongest
drinks they'll give to me

And all I have is meaningless
and all I found is nothingness

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