

## **Dead To Me "Cause Of My Anger"**

Visit "[Cause Of My Anger](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Rails until the city sun  
And the longest hallway on Valencia  
Are screaming your name  
Through a mess of sweat-soaked covers

And the bottles that you've been pissing in  
Used to be filled with your medicine  
But the signature on the prescription is your own

I want you to say that you understand  
How it fell right through your shaking hands  
It's making me sick

Hush now, don't say a word  
Down that hall comes the end of my world  
Screaming my name  
Through a mess of sweat-soaked covers

And the shadows that you've been hiding in  
They know all the names of your relatives  
The signature on the will, it is your own  
I want you to say that you understand  
How it fell right through your shaking hands  
It's making me sick

The engines idled in the tanks that day  
The bombs were attached to the wings of the plane  
And I heard a sound

Instead of sinking in the bay  
I thought of someone I could save  
My arms hit the water past the disappearing shore  
I was swimming my way to the liquor store

This is the cause, the root of my anger

Visit [Dead To Me](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.