

Taste Of Blood

"Milestones Reduced To Garbage"

Visit "[Milestones Reduced To Garbage](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

I never thought that I would want to die alone.

But I have kind of been forced into that sentiment.

I wish that I could remember what set me off so I could justify this overreaction in every sense of the word.

Desperate times call for desperate measures.

And desperate measures call selfish acts of stupidity.

Those are the types of things that will lead to the attachment.

Of the one that would like to forget I have done something that I have come to truly regret.

Visit [Taste Of Blood](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.