

# The Becoming

## "Somebody Didn't Come Home Last Night"

Visit "[Somebody Didn't Come Home Last Night](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

The sheets, the smell, your silhouette  
I can still taste the regret  
Breaking sweat, your breath, my neck  
Last night won't let me forget  
It's all on me  
I know that I get it  
But really don't get it  
This is gonna be  
This is gonna be the last time  
It's a little too late to go now  
It's a alittle too soon to slow down  
I'm gonna burn away the skin thast touched you  
It's a little too late to go now  
It's a little too soon to slow down  
What else can I do?  
Someone didn't show last night  
Out of lust and out of sight  
So cut my hands off, watch them bleed  
Let the guilt drain out of me  
And forget it  
Forget it  
Forget it.

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