

The Casting Out "Alone"

Visit "[Alone](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I can't find a way to sleep,
So I guess I'll just surrender,
And let this town have it's way.
If I just took time to breathe,
I could hear ol' hank a warning...
Not to go down this way.

The bars are open wide,
And your friends they lie in waiting...
On this I've learned I can rely.
They are plotting as they dance,
Hiding fraud within their smiles.
Kiss and hug with knives in hand

[Chorus:]
Spitting lies, just to find...
There's a reason why we're never satisfied.
From the long walk home,
To the reasons why we go to bed alone

Hey this whiskey must be broken,
Cause it ain't hardly working
To erase her from my mind.
Get on up and stumble home
As the vultures plot behind you...
To pick the meat right from your bones

Oh god... my soul, my life,
Please don't let her see that I'm falling apart.
The streetlights burn so bright,
And all the way home they remind me of...
The night she stole my heart.

Visit [The Casting Out](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.