

This Or The Apocalypse "The Incoherent"

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I shove my foot in my mouth and I kick myself to death
They all drink the wine that I send
But look at me like we've never met
This grin on my face is just the gold I found in the
mineshaft working
There's not a single worm crawling this earth that
would ever turn me down

You just dreamed you're dead and you forget to wake
up
You would throw your life in the hands of just anyone
You just dreamed you're dead and you forget to wake
up
There's no way to make a grave without digging one

Bring me the liars (ah)
Bring me the proud (ah)
Bring me the vein (ah)
But first, bring me myself

I shove the flask in my mouth and I drink myself to
death
My bones always crack like when I walk
And I hear voices through my stress
I look through the bars of everything I own and every
dollar spent
Know that you're only planting contempt out here if you
bury me in the earth

You just dreamed you're dead and you forget to wake
up
You would throw your life in the hands of just anyone
You just dreamed you're dead and you forget to wake
up
There's no way to make a grave without digging one

(Incoherent and careless and fumbling
And worthless and apathetic and incoherent)

But these are the teeth of steel that'll lay you low [x2]

You just dreamed you're dead and you forget to wake

up
You would throw your life in the hands of just anyone
You just dreamed you're dead and you forget to wake
up
There's no way to make a grave without digging one

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