

## Used "The Taste Of Ink"

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Is it worth it can you even hear  
Me standing with your spotlight  
On me not enough to feed the hungry  
I'm tired and I felt it for awhile now

In this sea of lonely  
The taste of ink is getting old  
It's four o'clock in the fucking morning  
Each day gets more and more like the last day

Still I can see it coming  
While I'm standing in the river drowning  
This could be my chance to break out  
This could be my chance to say goodbye

At last it's finally over  
Couldn't take this town much longer  
Being half dead wasn't what I planned to be  
Now I'm ready to be free

So here I am  
It's in my hands  
And I'll savor every moment of this

So here I am  
Alive at last  
And I'll savor every moment of this

And won't you think I'm pretty  
When I'm standing top the bright lit city  
And I'll take your hand and pick you up  
And keep you there so you can see

As long as your alive and care  
I promise I will take you there  
And we'll drink and dance the night away

So here I am  
Alive at last  
And I'll savor every moment of this  
Savor every moment of this

As long as your alive here I am I promise  
I will take you there

As long as your alive here I am I promise  
I will take you there

Don't you think I'm pretty  
When I'm standing top a bright lit city  
And I'll take your hand and pick you up  
And keep you there so you can see

So long as your alive and care  
I promise I will take you there

So long as your alive and care  
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So here I am  
It's in my hands  
And I'll savor every moment of this

So here I am  
Alive at last  
And I'll savor every moment of this  
Savor every moment of this  
Savor every moment of this  
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