

Sixx: A.M. "Heart Failure"

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When I think back on this life
I guess we were doing the best we could
And to look at us from the outside
Sure it seemed somewhat romantic
When you've tasted excess everything else tastes
bland

Yeah, we had everything to lose
But we still lived like we were about to die
After all we were the drunk scouts of America

I've begun evaporating
Right before your eyes
I just keep regurgitating
My own demise

I miss the day, I miss the past
I miss my friends 'cause they collapse
A simple thought occurs to me

I'm faced down on the tracks
The train is coming fast and it's not derailing
It's not the first time
And this won't be the last that my heart is failing

As the blood is rushing to my
Head and from my wrist
I'm in love with all the things
I know I should resist

And all the times you said to me
We're falling down, well, it's destiny

A simple thought occurs to me

I'm faced down on the tracks
The train is coming fast and you're right there waiting
It's not the first time
And this won't be the last that my heart is failing

Like I was saying
To look into the eyes of death was intoxicating

Taking it into our lungs, laughing at ourselves
Where a loser'll probably cry
And more importantly, had probably just died

Stand face to face with the demons and not back down
Takes the constitution that most people just don't have
A life that's sold to sex, drugs and rock 'n' roll

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