

The 20Belows

"The Only Excuse"

Visit "[The Only Excuse](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Drunk in the back when the panic
Attacks I am borderline irate
Blatantly clear when pressure
Appears it's way too fucking late
Is it merely a sign I've been wasting
My time and I'm way over the hill
Or the only excuse I can seem to
Produce for a promise unfulfilled

I lost it down the road, not
Ungrateful, I hope

Desperate pessimist
Never seized to exist
Oh this whole drunken bliss
Has somehow gone amiss

Yes I've been blessed with a temper
And questionable social skills
It's 30 or less then I'm off to my bed
With a few green sleeping pills
Is it merely a sign I've been wasting
My time and I should call it a day
Or the only excuse I can seem to
Produce for the ones I do betray

Visit [The 20Belows](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.