

## Souls In Chains

# "Himbeergeist On Mountain Roads"

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[Intro][Esoterical]

I kiss the glass of another dead end,  
Until everyday just tastes little bit better,  
I keep living on broken sleep and steady nightmares,  
My bottle's burning a hole in my pocket,  
It's up again and again,  
And so I whisper through a tear to myself,  
It's always lonely on this side of hell.

[Verse1][Esoterical]

I've never crackled anything into my lungs,  
Yet my liver never weathered quite a storm like this,  
I'm in a place, restless, cause now my time is spent,  
Slipping back from slurred shit,  
I'm tired of feeling pathetic, someone help me,  
Have a little faith in me,  
Before I slip and try to pull a disappearing act,  
I'm feeling trapped,  
Another day with the same drink in my hand,  
I miss the taste past a crave I can't stand,  
Slipping back into that place,  
My family is telling me their watching me become  
another man,  
Please stop with your accusing, I'm better than you  
think I am,  
And it's sad to say I'm seeing better days in my  
past,  
I'm living in this silence like it's the only person to  
confide in,  
Life became a disguise then tried to comfort me in  
violence,  
And now I'm floating through soft piano keys,  
Dripping alcoholic dreams into my sleep.

[Chorus2x][Esoterical]

The silence keeps telling me to just close my eyes,  
Someone please, have a little faith in me,  
I'm drowning trying to fight to see the sunrise,  
I'm screaming soft, but its never enough,  
(Until everyday tastes just a little bit better)

[Verse2][jD]

Shave my fucking scalp clean like skinhead,  
I'd rather be feared, i hate the attention,  
But id rather be feared, id rather bring fear,  
Because I'm sacred and I'm nervous,  
I've vowed to never drink it away,  
I'll never drink it away, only drink it away,

When the water passes over my head,  
And that bright green liquid, lick my lips,  
Melancholy sickness, flick my lids,  
To my heart beats rhythm, lick my lips,  
Relax, the faucets listens,  
Closet of photo albums, I stand naked, they watch,  
Water drips to the floor, shaved scalp and a rainbow  
rosary,  
They watch, faggot's.

[Chorus2x][Esoterical]

The silence keeps telling me to just close my eyes,  
Someone please, have a little faith in me,  
IÂ'm drowning trying to fight to see the sunrise,  
IÂ'm screaming soft, but its never enough,  
(Until everyday tastes just a little bit better)

[Verse3][Esoterical]

I just watch the sips cost, IÂ'm not a sick loss,  
So please stop this before I get lost in it,  
IÂ'm grabbing for companionship in women that canÂ't  
handle it,  
IÂ'm wasting my time on all these bright eyes,  
IÂ'm just an addict of affection,  
I keep looking for the angelÂ's voices in static,  
But IÂ'm just hearing noises,  
My words are catching tragedies,  
And IÂ'm just praying for some safety,  
And so I whisper to the moon for someone to talk to,  
IÂ've been a fool too many times, but IÂ'm trying to get  
it right,  
When I die I better find a piece of paradise,  
If not IÂ'll take my drinks and burn down the skies,  
IÂ'm riding on the passenger side through a mountain  
road,  
Lost in the hope that I wonÂ't have to come home.

[Chorus2x][Esoterical]

The silence keeps telling me to just close my eyes,  
Someone please, have a little faith in me,  
IÂ'm drowning trying to fight to see the sunrise,  
IÂ'm screaming soft, but its never enough,  
(Until everyday tastes just a little bit better)

[Outro][Esoterical]

I kiss the glass of another dead end,  
Until everyday just tastes little bit better.

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