

Iron Lamb

"Dear Everybody"

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I spend my nights dead face down on my floor? But the
drugs aren't really workin' anymore? The nights are
mostly just depressed from staring at my open chest?
I'm bleeding and I'm heartless but I'm yours?
And I'm scratching down every blurry scene? On the
mattress where you used to sleep and dream? I'd
rather chew on broken glass than keep on living in the
past? And wasting time on words I know you didn't
mean?? Dear everybody or whoever's listenin'? I think
I'm gonna do me in this time? This is all overrated?
Waitin' on my roof again
This is the end of my so-called life?? I haven't seen the
sun in about a week? And I'm keepin' all sharp objects
out of reach? I finally know the taste of love? It's a cross
between cheap beer and blood? With an aftertaste of
dry sarcastic speech?
And so I guess it's safe to say? That we both knew that
I'd end up this way? With a brain that's clueless and
unsure? And eyes that hardly ever work but
I guess that's fine I rarely use them anyway?
Dear everybody or whoever's listenin'? I think I'm gonna
do me in this time? This is all overrated? Waitin' on my
roof again
This is the end of my so-called life?(3x)

Dear everybody
This is the end of my so-called life

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