

A.F.I., Clove Smoke Catharsis

lean against the night and laugh
as I try to scale the wall
ignored futility fills the air
you're only there to watch me fall
watch me fall
watch me

chorus:

if only pure sweetness was offered
why's this bitter taste left in my mouth
if I could catch my breath
just to exhale

I'd know that I held it in too long
from above comes a faint smile
a new vantage, such a view
familiarity, now disowned
just sit and stare, as I walk away
walk away

watch me

chorus

...

chorus

if only pure sweetness was offered (the bitterness)
why's this bitter taste left in my mouth (pure sweetness)
if I could catch my breath (my breath)
just to exhale

I'd know that I held it in too long