

Alkaline Trio, Cringe

wide eyed. knee deep in surprise.
just below your thighs the temperature drops 5 degrees.
your stand-by flight has just arrived.

tongue-tied, bleeding from your eyes.
even Christ himself would cringe at the sight of your scars.
while you're counting sheep,
i'll count my lucky stars.
you were the last good thing i ever saw.

i lost it all.
i lost it all.

burned out on 2 hours of shut-eye.
eyes glazed at the thought of the next 8 hours.
headwind, cold rain to wake me.
you were the last good thing i ever saw.