

# Alkaline Trio, Madam Me

The sunrise fills your eyes, cannot hear your cries  
Pleading, "Please just go away, I can't take another day of this"  
No surprise, a surplus of lies, freed from the skies  
Is there something that I missed? Can't even take another day of this  
Lower than piss, have you ever felt like this?  
She can't recall the last time she avoided it  
Lower than piss, have you ever felt like this?  
Judging by your eyes like crystal balls  
Madam Me is predicting that your answer will be yes  
The sunrise burned out your eyes, failed to apologize  
As it was eating at your face  
Took your smile away without a trace of it  
Warmer than piss, have you ever felt like this?  
Just might take a fever to encounter it  
Knee deep in shit, there's no avoiding it  
From your knees, you're coated brown  
To your toes there is no sound like this  
And I will keep you warm in Hell  
And I will keep you warm in Hell  
And I will keep you warm in Hell  
Way down in Hell