Alkaline Trio, Madame 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? It 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