American Steel, Lonely All The Time

every place i've been's a shimmering sea of degredation and all their eyes are drying blood over my midnight shoulder i could pity their vain ignorance to the ever incurable i'm choking down all of this desperate sense either way i've been to some darkest places and there's little point in sweet talking me

i'm lonely all of the time [x3] lonely

i wore a red carpet overcoat so you could complete your task in style and i crossed my eyes one million times to pretty your smile i poured sincerity on your words so they were dripping with meaning and your crocodile tears were salty enough your soul's a cannibal woman and there's little point in sugarcoating you

i'm lonely all of the time [x4]

you taste like last night you smell like tomorrow morning you look like you'll just eat me alive once i resuscitate you and i'm gonna (hey) resuscitate you gonna i'm gonna resuscitate you resuscitate you

lonely lonely all of the time [x3] lonely [x5]