

Less Than Jake, Last Rites To Sleepless Nights

Tonight i'll be wiping my slate clean
I'll be clearing out those clouded memories
cause i don't to keep living in the past
and i can't stand how i always do that
tonight because you know i'm sick to death with every last regret and what i've said
and now all i really have left is my head
and its just a mess

Tonight i will dance on the graves of all my darkest days
and erase all the worries of all the time i wasted my scars may never go away
but i'll learn not to mind them along the way

tonight because you know i'm sick to death with every last regret and what i've said
and now all i really have left is my head
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Tonight i will dance on the graves of all my darkest days
and erase all the worries of all the time i wasted my scars may never go away
but i'll learn not to mind them along the way

right now i am giving the last rights to all my sleepless nights
right now i am starting clean and i am going on with my life
amen