

Moist, Day

On the saddest day
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Envy rides her bitter bullet down
Glad to see your bloods gone dry
Sip the luxury keep the offering
Only wanted to hide

Chorus:

On the saddest day of all
On the saddest day of all
I'm the greatest lie of all
On the saddest the saddest

Hardly felt the arms that comfort me
Numb the body can't complain
Ask forgiveness is to not relate (? ?)
Beg the angel to stay

Find me here, might be low
I said find me here

Might be right, I don't know
Find me

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.....guitar solo.....

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