

# Senses Fail, Choke On This

Half smoked cigarettes and you're the trash that infests my sheets  
can't make a wife out of a whore, don't want your skin on me  
And you're, and you're addicted to the drug of lust  
A detox in the cold sweat of shame  
and i love your pain

I gave you these roses now but i left in the thorns  
I'd rather hurt someone than hurt myself  
I'll dispose of you like a lighter out of fuel  
I'll lose you somewhere on a dusty shelf

So this love's been worn down, like songs on a tape  
The sex has lost all of its fun, like gum loses taste  
And you're, you're addicted to the drug of lust,  
A detox in the cold sweat of shame  
and i love your pain

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I'm here lying in your bed babe  
Remember what you said to me  
"You can be my James dean, I'll be your sweet queen"  
I said that you were my first, but you weren't even close now  
Like a frame in a movie, you're just one of many  
Can you grant me one last wish  
Play Russian roulette as we kiss  
I'll be your cheap novelty  
Blow your brains out on me

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