

The Sleeping, 3 Cigarettes

3 cigarettes deeper and deeper
I've been drinking more and eating less
It's a mess without you laying here
It's a mess without you laying here
I know it can be all right if I just wait it out and try to rest
It's a mess without you laying here
I'm a mess, I'm a mess, I am a mess

I'm in a corner in a pit, they can shock it or what
Do you care? are you there? are you listening?
Ill smash my head against the wall
I'll stab every picture in its heart
You're a snake and your slithering away

I could ask myself a thousand times a night,
Why am I at fault for someone else's lies?
And I could ask myself a thousand times, but why?
Why do I blame myself?
We don't have to blame ourselves.

I'm in a corner in a pit, they can shock it or what
Do you care? are you there? are you listening?
Ill smash my head against the wall
I'll stab every picture in its heart
You're a snake and you're slithering
For the thought that I can escape with the wind
A cold heart, bad blood and I've been bitten,
Oh, I've been bitten

I could ask myself a thousand times a night,
Why am I at fault for someone else's lies?
And I could ask myself a thousand times, but why?
Why do I blame myself?
We don't have to blame ourselves.
We don't have to blame ourselves.

Noooo, Noooo, ooooohh noooo.
Noooo, Noooo, ooooohh noooo.
It's all going away

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And I could ask myself a thousand times, but why?
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