

AFI, Fainting Spells

Give me this,
Before I slip
Before I sink.
Because I think,
I think
I may have found
The short way down.
Just give me something cold and clear
The love spent here.
As I had feared
Means nothing dear,
I prayed to reason I'll forget
I'll trade what's left.
Just give me something
Cut the devout
Bring it to us
Get the blood out
Bound by this flesh
I alone
Am the devout
Cutting into us
Get the blood out
Desecrate till we die alone
I will defy the past disguise,
But please pretend we're still alive
If it gives you hope a song and drown
I'm taking the short way down
Just give me something
Cut the devout
Bring it to us
Get the blood out
Bound by this flesh
I alone
Am the devout
Cutting into us
Get the blood out
Desecrate till we die alone
Give me something I can take
Can take to make the memories fade
Poison gives
Remember this
I never was meant for this day.
Cut the devout
Bring it to us
Get the blood out
Bound by this flesh
I alone
Am the devout
Cutting into us
Get the blood out
Desecrate till we die alone
Cut the devout
Bring it to us
Get the blood out
Bound by this flesh
I alone
Am the devout
Cutting into us
Get the blood out
Desecrate till we die alone
We die alone.
We die alone.