

# Bullets And Octane, Bathroom Floor

A normal day  
Began like any other  
Without your breath  
Breathing down on me  
Am I awake  
Nothing looks familiar  
Where have you gone far  
Still awake  
Left you high and dry  
Am I to blame  
Who is it cooking up your happiness today

Oh lonely eyes  
Told a lonely story of  
Another day  
Your pale white skin  
My bathroom floor  
Is there any reason to save me  
Where have you gone so long

Still awake  
If you're so high and dry  
Then whose to blame  
Don't worry baby  
It will all be over some day, today

Time passes, dust will settle  
We melt away  
Regret it, swear it, say no more

Fall away  
Yet all you have to do is find a vein  
Who is it cooking up your happiness today  
So easy

I'm still the same  
I'm feeling lost and lonely and to blame  
Don't worry baby it will all be over  
Some day

Sit and pray  
I know it's hopeless but I still believe  
I could be you, you could be me