Dallas Green, Day Old Hate

So lets face it, this was never what you wanted But I know its fun to pretend Now blank stares and empty threats Are all I have Theyre all I have

So drown me... if you can Or we could just have conversation and I fall, I fall, I faulter. I found you before I drift away

Now you still speak of day old hate Though your whole world has gone up into flames And isnt it great to find that youre really worth nothing And how safe it is to feel safe

So drown me and if you can Or we could just have conversation And I fall, I fall, I faulter. But I found you before I drift away

The things we do just to stay alive (x3)

The things we do just to keep ourselves alive.