

# Darkest Hour, Pay Phones And Pills

I can still see  
You sucking the life out of me  
I can still feel the chill  
Down my spine when you told me  
Always one fateful night  
That turns the tide  
Always one fateful night  
With nowhere to hide  
To live and die  
In a day there's nothing  
Left to say  
Time will not erase  
The counting down of the days  
You finally got  
What you've been waiting for  
A handful of pills  
Didn't soften the blow  
One month of sucking it in  
It started to show  
Waking up to realize  
It's not a dream  
Was the hardest thing