Echobrain, I Drank You

SENT MY LETTER SO NOW I HAVE TAKEN THE CHANCE CRUMBLED AWAY IS MY PRECIOUS DEFENSE I HAVE LOST ALL MY CONTROL WHILE MY SENSES WERE DULL YOU WENT STRAIGHT TO MY HEAD STRAIGHT ON HOME ASKING TO SLEEP IN MY BED AND I FEEL CLOSER TO GOD SOME DAYS AMOUNT TO NOTHING SOME DAYS ARE GOLD IN MY POCKET AS MY WORDS WASH AWAY I'M STILL HOLDING LAST SIP SO IT'S OK CAUSE I DON'T FEEL THE SHIFT THEN I START SPINNING AROUND I'VE GOT MORE TO GIVE YOU DON'T WALK AWAY MY RESOLUTION WILL MAKE YOU STAY THEN YOU'LL FEEL CLOSER TO GOD WHERE DO I GO TOMORROW HELPLESS AND ABUSED LOOK STRAIGHT THROUGH MY EYES