

Gallows, Sick Of Feeling Sick

I know tonight.
That you ain't sleeping alone.
You're telling me that you're lonely.
But you won't answer your phone.
It's because you're on your fucking knees.
Choking him back, while you're struggling to breathe.
I know tonight.
That you ain't sleeping alone.
It's fucking freezing.
In here.
So I shut my eyes
Cos I'm so sick of fucking being sick.
I know tonight
That you ain't sleeping alone
You'll always be my queen
Tho I'm tied to an empty throne
And I'm so cold I feel like I could die
Your words are so warm
I'm being buried alive.
I know tonight.
That you ain't sleeping alone.
It's fucking freezing.
In here
So I shut my eyes.
You ain't going anywhere
And I ain't got no place to be
So lay down here baby
And fucking lie to me
My flesh and blood are freezing up in the frost
I wanna tell you everything that I know about love
But I'm done.
I'm done
So feed me to the fucking dogs
I know tonight
That you ain't sleeping alone
You're telling me you're lonely
But you won't answer your phone
It's because you're on your fucking knees
Choking him back while you're struggling to breathe
I know tonight
That you ain't sleeping alone.
You ain't going anywhere
And I ain't got no place to be
So lay down here baby
And fucking lie to me
My flesh and blood are freezing up in the frost
I wanna tell you everything that I know about loss.
But I'm fucking done.