

# Mad Caddies, Last Breath

Still awake on a winters day  
Skies are grey and it's cold  
Smoke signals from my last cigarett  
Lets me know that it's finally getting old  
Everybody hates me for the night before  
The man you saw wasn't me  
And now there's blood upon the bathroom floor  
I've got a disease.  
Wait a while all i need is a friend  
Come on stay a while won't you please understand.

I'm fucked up with nothing ahead but the end  
I know that I'll never get sober  
And I'm fed up with this miserable life after death  
I know that I've taken my last breath.

Memories of how it used to be  
Painted thick on my walls  
Cold illusions pumping thorough my veins  
Felt them there but I didn't hear them call  
Washed away all my darkest fears  
Shoved them down to my soul  
I keep them aged like a vintage wine  
I'm sure they'll come out when they're ready to go.