

Nocturnal Rites, Me

One, just one more drink
One last cigarette and I am on my way
Oh last night, it's all a haze
Here I pave my way through filth and broken glass

Something is not the same
Something is different from before
Guess that I, guess I died inside

When there's nothing more
When I'd tried it all
Come undone, when the odds were close to none
When the moment's there
The divide I beware
Then it's me, only me

Torn, still torn and bruised
But I've had my run, and I'll, I'll see it through
All for you, my sweet farewell
Oh, I can't believe that I survived this hell