

Senses Fail, Every Day Is A Struggle

I was the chapstick in your purse, to keep you smooth
I was the finger in your throat, to keep you cute
My liver hates you for walking out on us
My kidney's drowning in a pool of a long lost love

I stole your perfume to spray in my room
You will always be here

So much for the past year
I poured it down the drain with all the alcohol and pain I got from
Your Eyes, oh your eyes
I'm burning out my bedside
And I'm rotting out my insides slowly

I was the hand that held your hair back from your face
Now I must forget the way you taste

I stole your perfume to spray in my room
You will always be here

So much for the past year
I poured it down the drain with all the alcohol and pain I got from
Your Eyes, oh your eyes
I'm burning out my bedside
And I'm rotting out my insides slowly

I love you so damn much
I'll even start to pray
I'll put my faith in all your bullshit
If it means you'll stay
I love you so damn much
I'll even start to pray
I'll put my faith in all your bullshit
If it means you'll stay

So much for the past year
I poured it down the drain with all the alcohol and pain I got from,
Your Eyes, oh your eyes
I'm burning out my bedside
And I'm rotting out my insides
I'm burning out my bedside
And I'm rotting out my insides

I love you so much, I started praying
I love you so much that I stated praying
I love you so much, I started praying
I love you so much that I started praying