

Smoke Or Fire, Indecision

I'm tied with indecision
I know exactly what I mean
Too hard to deal with bullshit stalemates
Stalemates of deceit
So I hit the bottle
I hit the bottle with both hands
I hit the bottle so I could speak
Look down on me
Your friends all want to have your back
A vampire sucking on your neck
Fairweather friends are all I see
This town has taught me how to...
Sleep with one eye open
That's the price you pay
For pulling all your faith
And everything we've done
It's no surprise to me
That's the price you pay
You built your life from clay
And you watched that sculpture dry and crack and break
All it needed was some care
All it needed...
Waking up holding my head
This hangover reminds me every day
Of the things that I've done wrong
And tomorrow it'll all be gone
It'll all be gone
There's only tonight
So say your goodbyes