

# 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