

The Sleeping, Number Cigarettes

3 cigarettes deeper and deeper
I've been drinking more and eating less
It's a mess without you laying here
It's a mess without you laying here
I know it can be all right if I just wait it out and try to rest
It's a mess without you laying here
I'm a mess, I'm a mess, I am a mess
I'm in a corner in a pit, they can shock it or what
Do you care are you there are you listening
Ill smash my head against the wall
I'll stab every picture in its heart
You're a snake and your slithering along
I could ask myself a thousand times a night
Why am I at fault for someone else's lies
And I could ask myself a thousand times but why
Why do I blame my self
We don't have to blame ourselves.
I'm in a corner in a pit, they can shock it or what
Do you care are you there are you listening
Ill smash my head against the wall
I'll stab every picture in its heart
You're a snake and you're slithering
For the thought that I can escape with the wind
A cold heart, bad blood and I've been bitten, Oh I've been bitten
I, I could ask myself a thousand times a night
Why am I at fault for someone else's lies
I could ask myself a thousand times, but why?
Why do I blame myself
We don't have to blame ourselves
We don't have to blame ourselves
Noooo, Noooo, oooooh noooo.
It's all going away
I could ask myself a thousand times a night
Why am I at fault for someone else's lies