

Another Man's Grave

Amigo The Devil

It's a quarter to two and the bars are all closing
Nobody looks how they think
The guy in the corner with spit in his beard
Wearing more than he drank of his drink
The dancers are shaking like ants
Desperate to find a last minute queen
While the rest of us are all headed home
To try finding comfort in dreams
Cause this isn't life
I know that I chose it
But I can't stand waking up
And nobody knows it
I'll never find the strength
To change what I need
Is this who I'll always be?

I open my eyes and the room is still spinning
I joke about buying a vowel
The funniest part of this feeling
Is knowing the answer but nothing comes out
So I'm shaking around like I'm hanging from something
I know is about to break
Like I'm biting the gun but the safety is on
And I threw up the pills I ate
The notes are all scribbled in pencil
Without really knowing what I'm trying to write
But something like "goddamn the man
Who said everything's gonna be fine"
But life is a lot like a sewer
We get out of it what we put in
That's when doubt kicks in

Maybe I just don't have it inside me
Maybe there's too much I couldn't face?
I just wanted someone to come down from heaven and explain
This cold and fucked up place
But I'll just keep trying to hide it
Until there's nothing left to save
And in the end, I know, I'm gonna die
Buried in another man's grave