

Coffee, Alcohol, Codeine, Repeat

Apologies, I Have None

Take these legs, they won't last.
They won't always carry us so far.
As our strength, it starts to fade and the slowing of our hands
gains pace.
She would always be the answer, always be the cure and I thought
that if I ever got my shit together I could try to be hers.
When it's hot as hell and the pressure kills do you turn to diamond
or break and melt?
When it's hot as hell I break and melt.
We've all got routines.
Mine goes coffee, alcohol, codeine, repeat.
It helps me burn through work, eat and sleep knowing that I'm
never going to get more time than now.
You never get more time than now.
She would always be the answer, always be the cure.
From this point on I don't give a fuck about anything,
I don't give a fuck about anyone.