

Bitter

Archers

I wish that I could be numb
I wish that this would be easier (Easier)
I think I'm coming undone
How long do I have to feel this hurt? (Feel this hurt)

Feels like I'm fading away
Damaged bones break under the weight
How long 'til it's too late?
Maybe I'll be better off this way

I'm losing all control no-o-ow
I sold my soul for a cigarette
I thought that I would care by no-o-ow
But somehow letting go won't feel so ba-a-ad

Searching for a brighter view
But it's clear that I'm so lost
Will it be the fall that kills me
Or the sudden stop?
Was it ever enough?

(I'm uneasy in my current state
It's eating me alive from the inside)

The pressure weighs me down
Will I float or drown?
Suspense is killing me! (Suspense is killing me)

I'm losing all control no-o-ow
I sold my soul for a cigarette
I thought that I would care by no-o-ow
But somehow letting go won't feel so ba-a-ad

They say the guilty never truly rest
Is that why I lie awake in bed?
The bitter memories in my head
Are all that I have left

I'm losing all control no-o-ow
I sold my soul for a cigarette
I thought that I would care by no-o-ow, (By no-o-ow)
But somehow letting go won't feel so ba-a-ad (Will not feel so ba-a-ad)

They say the guilty never truly rest
Is that why I lie awake in bed? (Awake in bed)
The bitter memories in my head
Are all that I have left (Are all that I have left)