

I feel, wake up, wake up

Take your pick, faces that I have seen again  
Don't flinch, bring me the bottle, is she dead?  
Your friends ring me when I'm alone, accept my end  
Grab your hands, and

I feel, you'll lose  
Please don't confuse me  
I kill your truce  
Wake up, wake up

An eye for an eye, stop right across me  
A couple more pints, that I first bought  
Eight feet in, thirteen missed calls  
Wondering where my mouth is why nobody can talk to me  
I'm lost and away, y'all fucking upset  
Take some, you need to wake up, wake up

I feel, you'll lose  
Please don't confuse me  
I kill your truce  
Wake up, wake up

I hope they show me, buy another load  
I'm a four-five timer, one-trick pony  
Threesome, dollars everyone right around me  
Right around, right around me

I feel, you'll lose  
Please don't confuse me  
I kill your truce  
Wake up, wake up