

Lining Them Up

Autopilot Off

I can handle this like I've handled this
It's the same thing I've been doing all along
This is how it is, so just deal with it
It's the same thing I've been doing all along

And it kills me, and it thrills me
How fucked up I can get, and I'm still asking, "Why?"

For your troubles and for mine
For my secrets, for my lies
Forget it
Go on, line them up again, go

I can't live with this like I've lived with this
It's the same thing I've been doing all along
And I'm sorry, I'm so sorry
It's the same thing I've been doing all along

And I mean it, and I need it
So fucked up I forget, and I'm still asking, "Why?"

For the anger and the hate
For the catch and for the bait
Forget it
Go on, line them up again
For the truth and the deceit
For the guilt and the relief
Forget it
Go on, line them up again

Each night, for me
It's the same dream repeated
That I'm someone good, doing what I should
Then I wake up wishing I could stay asleep

For the want and for the hope
For the anchor and the rope
Forget it
Go on, line them up again
For the madness and the shame
For the worry and the pain
Forget it
Go on, line them up again

Oh God, forgive me
(Well, I'll line 'em up and you throw them down)
Forget it, please don't line them up again
(Well, I'll line 'em up and you throw them down)
Oh God, forgive me (forgive me)
(Well, I'll line 'em up and you throw them down)
Forget it, please don't line them up again