

Sunshine!

Beartooth

Killing my time in the dark inside
It's a race to death for me
Try and unwind while I lose my mind
I got no place to be

The cold wind's blowing
The light's not showing
Excuses piling up
I can't keep running
The end is coming
I think I need some
I think I need some
Sunshine that would finally show
I might die if I stay in this cold
And I finally admit it
I gotta be committed
To let this story unfold

I hear angels calling my name and
I better listen before I implode
I don't care for a minute
If no one's gonna get it
Let's try selling our souls

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Living in filth, can't look at myself
'Cause I know what I'm gonna see
The spirit I lost, the years it cost
The reasons I'm scared to sleep

The room is spinning
The clock keeps ticking
I've finally had enough
I can't keep running
The end is coming
I think I need some
I think I need some
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The end is coming
The end is coming
The end is coming
I can't keep running
The end is coming

The end is coming

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