

Kill The Lights

Benchies

I still get that fantasy that tears me apart
I sure was a fighter when I played the guitar
These fingers got stiff, I took another sip
And let you go

All the years fade from my mind
All the years fade from my mind
All the years fade from my mind

I still get that feeling that there's poison in my heart
Jesus was a family friend, but he never sent me cards
Well, a little alcohol for the OCD
In another life, I was almost me
On the coast, near the angels
Where the light can't see me
I tried to let you go
But I know they still make fun of me all the time
Can all the years fade from my mind?

All the years fade from my mind
All the years fade from my mind
All the years fade from my mind

It's just a fantasy
It's just a fantasy
It's just a fantasy
A stupid fantasy