If every day was the same I would have died years ago My calendar is marked with blood red X's for every 24 hours ive suffered through Today has been cluttered with.. broken teeth and filthy stitches and a conscience that won't shut up I understand that your worst is beating the hell out of my best but I can take it (I can take it) The one thing that I'll never get is how you turned out like all the rest but I can take it (but I can take it) It says a lot about the difference..between me and you But if you're all that I've got I'll have nothing left After what I'm about to do Let's begin this autumn drive One jerk of the wheel we'll see how cold this November water really is I understand that your worst is beating the hell out of my best But I can take it (I can take it) The one thing that I'll never get is how you turned out like all the rest but I can take it (but I can take it) And I'll watch your blood run thin through infected wounds and softened scars again I'll watch your blood run thin through infected wounds and softened scars It's my favorite kind of day filled with the things we fear will find us where we sleep, and fuck us where we breathe (that wont just fa de away) The way I let you fade away I let you fade away.. The way I.. let you fade away Today was my favorite kind of day Whoa whoa, whoa whoa Today was my favorite kind of day Whoa whoa, whoa whoa Today was my favorite kind of day Whoa whoa, whoa whoa Today was my favorite kind of day