

## By the Blues

### Conception

She knew the second that she hit the floor  
She broke a bone or two  
And no one was around to comfort  
Then she caught herself thinking  
Your lying is the only thing I like about you

Cause everytime you crawl back up  
You try to make it better  
You believe you've done this time  
It's a huffin' and a puffin'  
Till your head is full of nothing  
And you still get torn to pieves  
By the blues

Awkward feeling  
Like a dog down kneeling  
Won't you throw me a bone  
For good old times caress me faithfully

Lies keep on calling for a big commotion  
Devolutionary mad machine  
You know you need  
To reset your rushed equation

Lies  
Even those you know you fail to follow  
Make a temporarily bright tomorrow  
Forevermore  
You count the countless hours  
As they grind

Shw waited seven long seconds  
Door was kicked in  
And a shadow came across the floor  
Up the wall across the ceiling  
Dying is a lonely thing although you want to

Suddenly there's no way back you know  
And you're up against the murky undertow  
It's the stuffin' in the coffin  
It'll free you from the nothing  
But you still get torn to pieces  
By the blues

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