

# All I Taste Today Is What's Her Name

From Autumn To Ashes

The tears suspend  
Smiles are not more than empty love  
Locked doors can keep you alone  
Forever paint words from your lips  
In a house that's no longer your home  
Take the dreams I know as my own  
And it worsens weekends  
Thanks again for my misery  
And you run with fake friends

I'm sick of your sad songs and sing alongs  
I kind of like it when things are wrong  
Straight from left end  
They'll shout corrections  
And I'll decline and I'll decline  
A source of comfort and some protection  
And I'll decline

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In your throat you will see  
Surface relocated therapy  
All I taste today  
Is the shame of my whore prey  
All I know is apologies  
Do you feel the shame