A worrisome lie, Everything's over, yes it's over A worrisome lie, Everything's over, yes it's over A worrisome lie, Everything's over, yes it's over A worrisome lie, Everything's over

I could use the help... of footprints on the floor Or a scent of shame... that would be ideal If I have to dwell... in house of many doors Let me find the one where... happiness is real

Don't make me sober, I have my rights
No, no, no, Don't make me sober, I have my rights

I could heal the wound... with a morning dew Leaving all behind me... I could start anew Just give me a chance... to use the magic lamp And I promise this time... will be different

Don't make me sober, I have my rights
No, no, no, don't make me suffer, I have my rights
Don't make me suffer, detoxified
The day is over, they tell me fucking lie

The shadow on the wall Is devouring me whole When Sun is on the rise Witness my demise

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