

Heartificial

Into It. Over It.

It's a good thing you've got that artificial heart
Turn it on or turn it off
And expect your friends to repeat the same alcoholic lines
You're running on alkaline
A hollow chest no better than mine

I've finally found the time
To put two-and-two and you together
Writing one more song that's bitter
You're a quitter
So, don't even bother

How do you sleep at night?
How do you look yourself in the eyes?
How do you sleep at night?
(I wake up)
I wait for the batteries to die