

Sober

Kensington

Say

Is it any wonder that I'm this
Close to running on empty?

Today

Spare me all the talk
Can we just cut to any good ending?

And the mess we made was starting to get covered
Oh, life can be so tiring when you're sober
When you're sober

You wanted me to

Stop drowning out the voices of the people I feared
Stop holding onto something, but I seek for destruction
And I hold on just for a little while (Yeah, yeah)

Take

I can't take it anymore
There's the door, but somehow I can't go through it
Afraid

Will this ever come undone?

I don't know if my body could do it

And the mess we made was starting to get covered
Oh, life can be so tiring when you're sober
When you're sober

You wanted me to

Stop drowning out the voices of the people I feared
Stop holding onto something, but I seek for destruction
And I hold on just for a little while (Yeah, yeah)

You wanted me to

Stop chasing down the pieces of the puzzle up here
Stop holding onto something, but I seek for destruction
And I hold on just for a little while (Yeah, yeah)

What if I'm falling and I'm spinning out?

What if I fought it for a little while?

So what if I'm falling and I'm spinning out?

So what if I fought it for a little while?

So what if I'm falling and I'm spinning out?

So what if I fought it for a little while?