

# The Bottle Called

Koffin Kats

Unleash your long tie  
And descend with me  
Beneath the dream  
Of any normal life  
The footprints on your soul  
Have stomped out your will  
So why are you trying to  
Wrap my sleeve around

Hope... There's no hope  
Your loss let me be the guide

You take a sip  
And clear that haze of mine  
Speak to me  
I've been your friend  
For quite some time  
I've cost you everything  
But I'm not the one to blame  
The bottom of a barrel  
Is a place you run for

Hope... There's no hope  
Your loss let me be the guide

The bottle called  
And you must obey  
And I promise it won't let you  
Think of better days  
The bottle called  
And you can't ignore  
A reason to ask if  
You will ever endure