

Matthew's Anthem

Living With Lions

When I'm defeated I'll have retreated to a place that I
know well.
On this battle field you get a drink for your meals.
Some think it's heaven, some call it hell.
I know that she'll be there, but she won't seem to care.
That I look so disconnected and unaware.
I'll follow my misdirections. Every sip brings a
resolution.
Tonight the bottle won, have another then I'm gone.
These lights lead me back home, line this path I walk
alone.

Last night my conversations meant less than the paper
that I spent.
Less than the piss I took before I took you home.
I'll follow my misdirections, every sip brings a
resolution.
I'll have a drink and keep on singing. I'm breaking down.
Tonight the bottle won, have another then I'm gone.
These lights lead me back home, line this path I walk
alone.

'Cuz Tonight the bottle won, have another then I'm gone.
These lights lead me back home, line this path I walk
alone.

I'll follow my misdirections. Every sip brings a
resolution.
Tonight.