

Reaper Radio, the only station that never sleeps

Every night I go to bed I'm hoping I don't wake up
I don't wanna do another day, I think I'll stay up
Yeah, what's the point of life? Looking for a light
No, I'm not alright, no I'm not alright
Every time I look at you I know that it is my fault
I pushed you away and ever since I'm in denial
Yeah, what's the point of life? Looking for a light
No, I'm not alright, no I'm not alright

Every day feel the same though
Slow burn feelin' painful
Money up, but I'm worthless
Another night in these curtains
End it all at the credits roll
You went home but I get it though
Probably would have done the same thing
You don't need to explain it

I got three-hundred bands
Up inside this dirty Vans
Box
You can take it when I'm not home
I'll put you on the list for my show

Every night I go to bed I'm hoping I don't wake up
I don't wanna do another day, I think I'll stay up
Yeah, what's the point of life? Looking for a light
No, I'm not alright, no I'm not alright
Every time I look at you I know that it is my fault
I pushed you away and ever since I'm in denial
Yeah, what's the point of life? Looking for a light
No, I'm not alright, no I'm not alright

This is a certified cult classic
Cult, cult, cult, cult, cult