

Haunted Home

nothing,nowhere.

So familiar, the smell of alcohol
And it hurts to know you haven't changed at all
The leaves will die, the past will cry again
So you brace yourself and wait until the end

Looks like we're all out of options
Sink with me
You treated me like I'm nothing
No sympathy

Now you're shaking hands with painful apathy
And you're desperate just to find some clarity
Every night you wake replaying memories
Now the water fills your lungs and you can't breathe

Looks like we're all out of options
Sink with me
You treated me like I'm nothing
No sympathy