

# Heart Failure

Sixx:A.M.

When I think back on this life  
I guess we were doing the best we could  
And to look at us from the outside  
I'm sure it seems somewhat romantic  
but when you've tasted excess  
Everything else tastes bland  
Yeah, we had everything to lose  
But we still lived like we were about to die  
After all, we were the drug scouts of america

I've begun evaporating  
Right before your eyes  
I just keep regurgitating  
My own demise

I miss today I miss the past  
I miss my veins 'cause they've collapsed  
A simple thought occurs to me

I'm face down on the tracks  
The train is coming fast  
And it's not derailling  
It's not the first time  
And this won't be the last  
That my heart is failing

As the blood is rushing  
to my head  
And from my wrists  
I'm in love with all the things I know I should resist

And all the times you said to me  
Your falling down ones destiny  
A simple thought occurs to me

I'm face down on the tracks  
The train is coming fast  
And you're right there waiting  
It's not the first time  
And this won't be the last  
That my heart is failing

Like I was saying  
The look in the eyes of death  
Was intoxicating  
Taking it into our lungs  
Laughing at ourselves  
Where others would probably cry  
And more importantly  
They would probably just die  
Staring face to face with the demons  
And not back down  
Takes a constitution that most people just don't have  
A life gets soiled with sex, drugs and rock and roll

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