

# Spilt or Drank

## The Frights

Help me if you're able  
Have no fear  
And take your time  
I am golden, old and ready  
No common sense  
Or peace of mind

Have you heard my voice  
It rings like liquid  
Spilt or drank  
Either way  
The bottle cracked  
And broke the bank

Any way you whisper  
Be it quiet or absurd  
Take a step in one direction  
Take a breath and then return

You're a crazy piece of empty  
I expose you when I can  
Hold your tongue for just a second  
And take my hand

I don't wanna be alone again  
I don't wanna be alone again  
I don't wanna be alone again  
But the devil knows the worst things I have said

The things you don't catch when they start  
They will rip you apart  
So when you get sun in your eyes  
Let the both of them shine  
If you're able to run when you choose  
It's just money you lose  
I'll be the babe that you want me to be  
Give your demons to me

I don't wanna be alone again  
I don't wanna be alone again  
I don't wanna be alone again  
But the devil knows the good times come to end

If I have to keep my footing  
Any longer I'll collapse  
Everybody in my life  
Has either broken down or crashed  
I hear a calming fit of echo  
A lost solution I have won  
Won't you hold me as I laugh  
And then it's done