

Glory Be 2 Misery

The Last Ten Seconds of Life

Oh yeah, come on

The night has just begun
Feelin' like a million bucks
Line up the shots
Got a pocket full of cash
Goin' to the moon and back, motherfucker, I am
That's the plan
Better recognize if you want to hang
Vodka brain, half insane
A smile on my face ripped away

You think you can only fall so far
Until the lights don't shine as bright
And you only fall apart
You think you can only fall so far
Until the lights don't shine as bright
And you only fall apart

Lost and heavy-headed
Longing for the touch
Of a familiar feel
Lingering what ifs
Cast a shadow across the years
Lost and heavy-headed
Longing for the touch
Of a familiar feel
Lingering what ifs
Cast a shadow across the years

Looking back at it now was it worth it?
No one's left but no one's perfect
All the late nights, all the fist fights
Empty bottle symphony
Another drink won't set you free
Glory be to misery

I think I've had enough of all the bullshit
Having to prove myself
Because the rest of the scum put your ass through hell
But yo, it ain't my fault
You doubled down blind eyed on empty love so listen up
I ain't your daddy or your mama, don't forget it
I'll have you clown faced, looking straight pathetic
Please leave my ass alone
I just wanna stay home and turn off my phone

Fuck off
Fuck you
Big mood
Taste of gasoline, chaos anatomy
I need my fix, I need it now
Make it a double
Lookin' for trouble
On this Saturday night as the streets burn

It's more than ill will

It's guided principles
Anger from the womb to the tomb
Alone again
Look what I did
Look what I did
Look what I did
Cycle of pain

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There's nothing left for me to fuck up
Maybe I can keep the peace
Maybe just this once
But I don't want none
Of this quiet life
I always run away

Glory be to misery
Glory be to misery