

Lace & Anchor

Toothgrinder

Swimming... floating... It's sucking me through the cracks again
(I'm sinking, I'm drowning)

Most days I reminisce, repetitively contemplate this haze
You'll find me next to my nostalgic grave
I am tired and I am drunk and I am falling in love with the new

(Get this thing out of me)

(Lay me one more time)
On the rebound baby before we die
(Now hold this gun again)
Oh God forbid we live in sin

(I'm dead on the tracks now fuck this part of me)

Crimes on the scene when time fell behind
Holding onto lies, always failing
Never letting go, speaking slow
Oh my God I am so so sorry
Enter the edge of the night that's when you will find me dead i
n my grave

(Lay me one more time)
On the rebound baby before we die
(Now hold this gun again)
Oh God forbid we live in sin
Hell seeks me, fate finds me

(Get this thing out of me)

Holding lies when I touched her cheek, because I bathed in filth
on the night before
Holding lies when she's on her knees, because she don't know what
she got coming, coming...
You can find me underneath the silk sheets, right beneath concrete,
laughing... screaming...

I cry for all of you

I can't take this anymore, lay me down to rest

(Get this thing out of me)

(Lay me one more time)
On the rebound baby before we die
(Now hold this gun again)
Oh God forbid we live in sin