

## The Carouser

### Within the Ruins

Woke up this morning and decided  
today wasn't good enough.  
So tonight I'm drinking  
for all the wrong reasons,  
destruction at it's best.

As I point the bottle to the sky,  
I find what I've been looking for this whole time.  
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I've really brought the best out in me,  
or so I thought....  
As I remember why today wasn't good enough.  
Good enough.

As I point the bottle to the sky,  
I find what I've been looking for my whole life.

All went black in an instant,  
the sun poured down on me.  
And all I could repeat,  
through my throbbing mind.  
All I could repeat through my throbbing mind (was)  
My eyes have seen better days.