## **Bleeding You Dry**

Drinking there's no tomorrow Drowning sins and sorrows I've passed this way before And just drank some more

I woke up with a red face And war paint And a loss of grace I won't be back in second place By taking something with bad taste

I catch it every time

I don't know why but I like this feeling Part of something higher And I'm not just bleeding you dry

Daylight is a mystery When quoting lines from history Of famous drunks that used to be But now all this is lost to me

Their contributions used to grate As I explained away their fate With deadlines I'll never make And the fact I'm doing nothing

I catch it every time

I don't know why but I like this feeling Part of something higher and I'm not just bleeding Don't know why, why, why but I like this feeling Part of something higher and I'm not just Bleeding you dry

Faster, faster my chemical master My problem solver, my powered saint Give me the power to go forever And make my blood just red wet hate

I don't know why but I like this feeling Part of something higher and I'm not just bleeding Don't know why, why, why but I like this feeling Part of something higher and I'm not just Bleeding you dry