

Wish I could stay but I gotta run  
I got some miles to go and no destination  
And like you've never seen, my light is always green  
The ice is melting and the bitch ain't helping  
I sink the eight-ball from the cue, before you  
know I'm through  
With blurred validity I can see you in me  
Put in my hand a hundred proof I'm bad  
Is this the same wine that Christ permits to dine with  
Can't part with  
A light show, a shadow, through these eyes  
everything looks too clean  
I make it to brake it  
From the bottom the top will always spit you out  
Spit you out  
My thoughts aren't set in stone and I'm committed  
to go where few have  
ever roames, and through the klgiht show I witness  
the unknown  
Put in my hand a hundred proof I'm bad  
Is this the smae wint that Christ permits to dine with  
Can't part with  
A light show, a shadows, through these eyes  
everything looks too clean  
I make it to brake it  
From the bottom the top will always spit you out  
I've been drinking to my health  
Gotta get off me, get away from me  
I've been sinking to my hell  
Gotta get off me, get away from me,  
I've been living for myself  
It's not me  
It's not me  
It's not me  
It's not me