

Haunting, Haunted, Haunts

Against Me!

Tonight I can't sleep because I'm haunted,
so I'm breaking spells of intension (?)
All i can see is the space in between,
the space where you're missing.

I once was drunk on you,
so very stumbling, compelled.
No, I'm not sure you ever were.
I once was drunk on you,
so very stumbling, compelled.
So guided, bound and willed.
But when the bar dried up you had already gone.

In rooms that I once slept in, rooms that I've since left,
was another life that I might have had.
I know the feeling well of longing for something that's lost
and I feel you like a phantom limb.

I once was drunk on you, so very stumbling, compelled.
No, I'm not sure you ever were.
I once was drunk on you, so very stumbling, compelled.
So guided, bound and willed.
But when I sobered up you were already gone.

This wine isn't turned into vinegar,
there's enough to pour a drink.
But just one drink won't be enough to put myself to sleep!

I once was drunk on you, so very stumbling, compelled.
No, I'm not sure you ever were.
I once was drunk on you, so very stumbling, compelled.
So guided, bound and willed.
But when the bar dried up, when I sobered up, you were already gone.
I was shit out of luck.□