

Cringe

Alkaline Trio

Wide eyed. Knee deep in surprise.
Just below your thighs the temperature drops 5 degrees.
Your stand-by flight has just arrived.

Tongue-tied, bleeding from your eyes.
Even Christ himself would cringe at the sight of your scars.
While you're counting sheep,
I'll count my lucky stars.
You were the last good thing I ever saw.

I lost it all.
I lost it all.

Burned out on 2 hours of shut-eye.
Eyes glazed at the thought of the next 8 hours.
Headwind, cold rain to wake me.
You were the last good thing I ever saw.