

Madam Me

Alkaline Trio

The sunrise fills your eyes.
Cannot hear your cries.
Pleading, please just go away.
I can't take another day of this.
No surprise.
A surplus of lies.
Freed from the skies.
Is there something that I missed?
Can't even take another day of this.

Lower than piss.
Have you ever felt like this?
She can't recall the last time she avoided it.
Lower than piss.
Have you ever felt like this?
Judging by your eyes, like crystal balls.
Madam Me is predicting that your answer will be yes.

The sunrise.
Burned out your eyes.
Failed to apologize.
As it was eating at your face.
Took your smile away without a trace of it.

Warmer than piss.
Have you ever felt like this?
It just might take a fever to encounter it.
Knee deep in shit.
There's no avoiding it.
From your knees, you're coated brown, to your toes
There is no sound like this.

And I will keep you warm in hell.
And I will keep you warm in hell.
And I will keep you warm in hell.
Way down in hell.