long day lay me low. lay me low. head burning drunk. I don't need none that's right man I'm fine but what I've got to know, is have I wasted time? My eyes are blind to almost everything you see. and I'm drowning through sorrow - you recognize me be me for a change (fucked) under the silk, in a box of pine, and that's dying not a single other life ever will have felt my price is it worth the risk to be revived? and I'm dying, I'm hollow - It won't deny me be me for a change (fucked) on the last day they'll take it all away on and outta my mind gimme some medicine... and I'm drowning through sorrow - it won't deny me be me for a change (fucked) yeah, one more time... long day kill me long