

For The Record

Every Time I Die

God knows id love to feel something but nows not the time
caught up in the heartless disorder of a friday night
focus dont stay distracted
to lose sight of the treasure

I will cherish this love for the rest of my night, the rest of my night
One day i find myself facing the firing light
Serves me right
for the record
Ive written my crimes
I will cherish this love for the rest of my night, the rest of my night

Lord have mercy on my soul
ive had a good run but cant run anymore
just put me down
Lord have mercy on my soul
ive had a good run but cant run anymore
just put me down

with this paper trail
my life has devoured my heart for some material
but im a drunkard, a coward, a crook
i havent changed my ways
face the music
carry the cancer of etc.

what next what next what next what next
theres gotta be something more than this
what next what next what next what next
theres gotta be something more than this

trust me im still with you sober
trust me im still with you sober
trust me im still with you sober
trust me im still with you sober
I just wish you were here

Someday im bound to feel guilty
but nows not the time
Im sure ill get what im due
everthing will be fine
help me from finding the next fix
in the bar

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with this paper trail
my life has devoured my heart for some material
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carry the cancer of etc.

PLEASE FORGIVE ME