

All I Taste Today Is What's Her Name

From Autumn To Ashes

The tears suspend
Smiles are not more than empty love
Locked doors can keep you alone
Forever paint words from your lips
In a house that's no longer your home
Take the dreams I know as my own
And it worsens weekends
Thanks again for my misery
And you run with fake friends

I'm sick of your sad songs and sing alongs
I kind of like it when things are wrong
Straight from left end
They'll shout corrections
And I'll decline and I'll decline
A source of comfort and some protection
And I'll decline

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In your throat you will see
Surface relocated therapy
All I taste today
Is the shame of my whore prey
All I know is apologies
Do you feel the shame