

# Chloroform Perfume

From Autumn To Ashes

The end result of so many meetings  
At late night dinners with no one eating  
We sit in corners and sip burnt coffee  
Count the tiles upon the ceiling  
Skip this pretense and cut straight to dying  
Don't pick me to keep your eyes from crying  
You said so much without ever parting your lips

It's past 3 am and I'm still far from sleep  
This is a habit that I can't break  
You're my only company  
I'm skipping stones

Street lights flicker like this match in my hand [x3]  
Begging to strike [x2]

And I keep repeating, but this payphone tele stopped recieving  
Flat out of change now I'm sure you won't accept the charges  
It's all the same cause by the morning I'll be halfway to Color  
ado  
Or some place like that

You said so much without ever parting your lips  
It's past 3 am and I'm still far from sleep  
This is a habit that I can't break  
You're my only company  
I'm skipping stones down a south suburban street

She keeps on asking "do you think it hurts much to die"  
"It's hurting so much more to stay alive now"  
She's gonna find out how much it hurts to die  
She laced her perfume up with death  
Feel it in my lungs  
So I'll pull in the deepest breath  
And drop my head