

## Bottom Of The Bottle

Grieves

My whole life I've been staring out the cracks  
Slipping words among the people that get close enough to grasp  
it  
And you're looking at me like another broken glass  
Getting closer to the edge without emotional attachment.  
And maybe you don't see that all of this around you is a simple  
web of lies  
That was designed to make you soundproof.  
That's exactly why I scream like all the proud do  
And slam against the gates with my music until I plow through.  
I see the smiles and your frowns, how you feel like everything  
in your life is nailed to the ground  
And I see you speak with the same distaste in your mouth  
While everything breaks you down to the bottle, tryin to drown  
yourself  
I guess there's no hope left, all the ships are leaving port an  
d the wine is smelling like death and  
You can smoke until there's holes in your chest, until you're b  
reathing out your last cold breath  
I wish I could have told you

And all your demons are gonna get ya.  
And this wood room's full of em, from the bar to the booth  
Leave the guitar in the corner and stray far from your roots  
Never thanked your father for infecting your youth  
With a healthy taste for violence and a hundred fifty proof  
And all you ever learned from life, is an icepack  
It's good to stop the swellin and for chillin down your pint gl  
ass  
Now every evening as you open up your nightcap  
You drink yourself away like it's the only way to fight back  
And I can show you how I feel and what it does to me  
And how I look you in the face and see what has become of me  
I'm a product of your liquid courage company  
That drowned away your sorrow before you knew that they were ru  
nning free  
So breathe in, and breathe out  
Blur the place between us and constrict me when I reach out  
Break the mirror so you never have to see out  
And know that you were talking to yourself  
I wish I coulda showed ya

And all your demons are gonna get ya.  
It's the bottom of the bottle'  
It's the bottom of the bottle'