Dead Mens Cigarettes

Woke up this morning For someone to set you free Turned round today To find that someone was me

and we smoke, dead men's cigarettes and we choke, on the bitter black regrets, Of ourselves - we've found no-one else

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and we smoke, dead men's cigarettes and we choke, on the bitter black regrets, and we smoke, dead men's cigarettes and we choke, on the bitter black regrets, I Am Kloot