

## See You In Shell

Iwrestledabearonce

He's gone tonight  
He's claiming the throne  
Grant us some mercy  
For you know nothing of the mess you're leaving behind  
He shuffles the queen around in a deck of cards  
I'm still trying to find answers to mend this broken heart  
Ode to my father  
Ode to my father  
(It's over, my father, it's over)  
It's this years addiction  
Watching you walk out the door  
The stench of the last look you gave to me  
You're a perfectionist when it comes to it  
It saddens me to know you could start a new life  
Leaving everything behind  
Now I am left to pick up the broken pieces  
When I never asked to be here in the first place  
And it lives with me every day  
Down a whore's throat  
Runnin' around  
Runnin' around  
Runnin' around round  
Down a whore's throat  
Now I am left to stitch up the pieces  
And we'll give it a shot to live on