

# Alcohol

Mistress

Come join me in the alcohol  
When outside it's oh so cold  
Judge the contents of the heart by the state of the eyes

When you spend a lifetime  
Living in the night time  
Raise your glass and forget yourself  
Raise a glass and drink to the dawn  
A little too much to take  
But ain't that always the way?

When your final tender hope  
Died in your arms and you're left a fake  
What's the point of carrying on  
When you've failed the only test you ever wanted to take?

So whoever be your God  
Just worship him well

Sleep away the daytime  
Cause you only live in the night  
Too little much too late  
But ain't that always the way?

Lover  
Lose her  
Liquor

Such a heady cocktail  
Of xanax and no dope  
Such a fucking cock tale  
Of liquor and no fucking hope