

## Me

## Nocturnal Rites

One, just one more drink  
One last cigarette and I am on my way  
Oh last night, it's all a haze  
Here I pave my way through filth and broken glass

Something is not the same  
Something is different from before  
Guess that I, guess I died inside

When there's nothing more  
When I'd tried it all  
Come undone, when the odds were close to none  
When the moment's there  
The divide I beware  
Then it's me, only me

Torn, still torn and bruised  
But I've had my run, and I'll, I'll see it through  
All for you, my sweet farewell  
Oh, I can't believe that I survived this hell