

Another Night

One Man Army

Last night I found the answers at the bottom of my drink surrounded by all the on goings of the hapless and the meek and when I can't feel no more my answers take me to the door with self-inflicted wounds a lifetime spent here-to-fore holding knives in the hopes of cutting some more another night another line broken another lie in the air amidst us another night another lie goes on unending last night on my way home they were calling me out on the streets rubbing salt in the wounds I'd left from the fisticuffs with me and when I can't feel no more my anger take me to the door with hate down in my veins a lifetime spent here-to-fore a lonely soul in decay and in search for the end. another night another line broken another lie in the air amidst us another night another lie goes on unending another night another line broken another lie in the air amidst us another night another lie goes on unending