

## Paint Peals

Ruiner

Its 1 am and that tow trucks not here  
It was due an hour ago  
I'm counting high beams in hope of killing time  
I have had too many longest nights of my life  
Spelling destiny in gasoline... writing passages in sulfur stains  
So this is it... this is how we die  
So if this time isn't like the rest  
If I could only be so lucky  
Inside jokes that tell our stories  
I'm such a serious dude  
Now pacing highways on cell phones  
This is such a waste of time  
But this time won't be the last... this time won't be...  
So one day I won't be totally angry  
And one day I won't be short on words  
But freedom comes with a price- but  
Holy shit, who fucking cares?  
This time it's for me  
This time it's for us  
So fuck you- fuck you  
And ill never say... stop