

Bonecrusher

Senses Fail

I feel the city breathe at night
Beneath the stars and neon lights
And I've got nothing to lose

Drink up (drink up) drink up the loneliness
Drink up (drink up) drink up the loneliness

The streets outside, they burn with life
But I am dead on the inside
I think these pills are to blame

Drink up (drink up) drink up the loneliness
Drink up (drink up) drink up the loneliness

And I've got romantic ideas
But they're not meant for you
And my bed's filled with
Black roses to show that our love is through

I hope the fire licks my lips
And pulls me close against her hips
This town will go down in flames

Drink up (drink up) drink up the loneliness
Drink up (drink up) drink up the loneliness

And I've got romantic ideas
But they're not meant for you
And my bed's filled with
Black roses to show that our love is through

Like a broken mirror
They're pieces of me
Like a broken mirror
They're pieces of me
They're pieces of me
They're pieces of me now

Drink up (drink up) drink up the loneliness
Drink up (drink up) drink up my lonely
Drink up my lonely
Drink up the loneliness