

## Every Day Is a Struggle

### Senses Fail

I was the chapstick in your purse, to keep you smooth.  
I was the finger in your throat, to keep you cute.  
My liver hates you for walking out on us.  
My kidney's drowning in a pool of a long lost love.

I stole your perfume to spray in my room,  
You will always be here.

So Much for the past year,  
I poured it down the drain with all the alcohol and pain I got  
from,  
Your Eyes, Oh Your Eyes.  
I'm burning out my bedside,  
And I'm rotting out my insides slowly.

I was the hand that held your hair back from your face.  
Now I must forget the way you taste.

I stole your perfume to spray in my room,  
You will always be here.

So Much for the past year,  
I poured it down the drain with all the alcohol and pain I got  
from,  
Your Eyes, Oh Your Eyes.  
I'm burning out my bedside,  
And I'm rotting out my insides slowly.

I love you so damn much; I'll even start to pray.  
I'll put my faith in all your bullshit if it means you'll stay.

So Much for the past year,  
I poured it down the drain with all the alcohol and pain I got  
from,  
Your Eyes, Oh Your Eyes.  
I'm burning out my bedside,  
And I'm rotting out my insides,  
I'm burning out my bedside,  
And I'm rotting out my insides.

I love you so much, I started praying.  
I love you so much that I started praying.