

# The River

Sentenced

Yet another morning  
that feels like this  
Yet another life's bitter kiss

It has been like this for... I don't know how long  
I only know that at some point  
it all went wrong

I don't remember much from last night  
but still far more than I would like to

I'm floating downstream that damned river again

What can I do now except continue  
and open a bottle once more  
What can I do now except see this through  
and float with the stream, off the shore  
- see where the river will take me

When I needed you, you weren't there...  
now I need booze like I need the air that I breathe

With each drink I'm drifting further away from your world  
the further off I get the harder it will be to return

It has been like this for... I don't know how long  
I only know that at some point  
it all went wrong

Floating downstream that damned river again  
The river that's distilled from premium grain

What can I do now except continue  
and open a bottle once more  
What can I do now except see this through  
and float with the stream, off the shore  
- see where the river will take me  
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