

Thru Your Fingers

Strung Out

my happiness crawling in the bottom of this pool just another day
throw your prayers away ????? your not alone thru your fingers
your life just slips away i fight my personal war in the end
there is no score my life just slipped away another ounce of heaven
a waste box of twisted love trembling hands lift me to a world far
above taking on a whole new shape my whole world drifts away
now i feel the orders and i must obey ??? ??? drunken ass all day
to a bar the more things change the more things stay the same
this drug is just another game i play with my soul to lose all control
and wait for death to take me away