3 Cigarettes

The Sleeping

3 cigarettes deeper and deeper I've been drinking more and eating less It's a mess without you laying here It's a mess without you laying here I know it can be all right if I just wait it out and try to res t It's a mess without you laying here I'm a mess, I'm a mess, I am a mess

I'm in a corner in a pit, they can shock it or what Do you care are you there are you listening Ill smash my head against the wall I'll stab every picture in its heart You're a snake and your slithering along

I could ask myself a thousand times a night Why am I ever for someone else's lies And I could ask myself a thousand times but why Why do I blame my self We don't have to blame ourselves.

I'm in a corner in a pit, they can shock it or what Do you care are you there are you listening Ill smash my head against the wall I'll stab every picture in its heart You're a snake and you're slithering For the thought that I can escape with the wind A cold heart, bad blood and I've been bitten, I've been bitten

I could ask myself a thousand times a night Why am I ever for someone else's lies Why do I blame myself We don't have to blame ourselves We don't have to blame ourselves Nooco, Nocco, ocochh nocco. It's all going away

I could ask myself a thousand times a night Why am I ever for someone else's lies