

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 rest
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
Noooo, Noooo, oooohh noooo.
It's all going away

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