

I Close My Eyes

She speaks to me as my dove in paradise
I put down the shot gun, took out my switchblade knife
Yeah, I hurt her, I fucked up, and there she lies
And yeah, I'm sorry, there's nothing more to do, I close my eyes

I'm feeling guilty grab the bottle, just in reach
I feel sick, they are filled with about 15 tablets each
Now I'm lying, heart's too fast on cold hospitals sheets
And yeah, I'm sorry, there's nothing more to do, I close my eyes

I'm coming home now, they look at me with bloodshot smiles
Why'd you do it? They never saw it coming, past my guile
I don't like talking, but I guess I can make it worth your while
And yeah, I'm sorry, there's nothing more to do, I close my eyes