

# Pass me the Bottle

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pass me the bottle  
they're closing up this town  
your mind is so shallow  
turning my life upside down

it feels like a noose around my neck  
cutting off my air  
pulling out my hair  
it feels like i'm burning in the wreck  
it's like nobody cares  
like i was never there  
so pour those drinks and we'll watch them fade away

pass me the bottle  
so many to despise  
stick to my motto  
that everybody dies

it feels like a knife against my neck  
spilling out my blood  
like i knew it would  
it feels like i'm screaming in the wreck  
this life i had was good  
but instead i leave this world  
so pour those drinks and we'll watch them fade away

pass me the bottle  
my spirit's running low  
start up the slaughter  
there's nowhere left to go

it feels like a gun against my head  
blowing out my brains  
killing all my pain  
we're the vultures picking at the dead  
we'll never be the same  
there's nothing left to gain  
so pour those drinks and we'll watch them fade away