

Confessions & Alcohol

Audrey Horne

I forget, then regret
My confessions written down
I run my fingers
Across the dirt on your car to let you know

Burned all of the oxygen,
Thought you'd know
This one would hurt
I've made myself
So sick from the alcohol
And I know, it's gonna hurt!

You're weightless
I'm anemic
I touched your feet and kissed the ground
Quite simply destroyed the evidence to let me know

Burned all of the oxygen,
Thought you'd know
This one would hurt
I've made myself
So sick from the alcohol
And I know, it's gonna hurt!

I found myself down
Under a grey cloud
I found myself down
Under a grey cloud

Burned all of the oxygen,
Thought you'd know
This one would hurt
I've made myself
So sick from the alcohol
And I know, it's gonna hurt!

Burned all of the oxygen,
Thought you'd know
This one would hurt
I've made myself
So sick from the alcohol
And I know ...