

I still see you there,
A tall glass of Napoleon and an off-white leather chair,
Trying to sink tomorrow.
What's so important today?
You said the same shit yesterday
The tired lies that you recite,
You don't really mean them, do you?

Another broken afternoon,
A whole life just scattered and strewn
Across the bathroom floor.
And I'll draw the blinds and lock the doors.
We need some help
I can only help you hurt yourself
I threw it all down the wishing well,
Don't throw it all down the wishing well.

You always say that we're gonna get there
Show me where,
Show me where.
Don't just say that we're gonna get there
I wanna know where,
I wanna know where.

It's not too late to mend,
We've only got one shot now Napoleon
No it's not too late to mend,
It's not too late to mend what we've broken.

It's not too late to mend,
We've only got one shot now Napoleon
No it's not too late to mend,
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