

Drowned in Gold

Boston Manor

Choose love, choose tears
Choose burning everything that you are near
Choose hate
Choose hypocrites who whisper in your ear
Choose faith
Choose a loaded gun inside your pillowcase
Choose sex
Choose something just for choosing something's sake

Well maybe you deserve better (well maybe you deserve better)
Cause the blues are forever (cause the blues are forever)
For the sons and the daughters, mothers and fathers
It keeps getting harder, keeps getting harder to live

Choose friends, choose scum
Choose to stick around for all the years to come
Choose wealth
Choose all the awful things that you have done
Choose death, regret
Everything you wish that you had said
Choose trust
Choose clinging on just because you must

Well maybe you deserve better (well maybe you deserve better)
Cause the blues are forever (cause the blues are forever)
For the sons and the daughters, mothers and fathers
It keeps getting harder, keeps getting harder to live

Get yours, I got mine
No second chances, don't you act surprised
This time
I'm bullet proof you won't take me alive

Well maybe you deserve better (well maybe you deserve better)
Cause the blues are forever (cause the blues are forever)
For the sons and the daughters, mothers and fathers
It keeps getting harder, keeps getting harder to live

Staring down the barrel of a loaded gun
Staring down the barrel of a loaded gun
Staring down the barrel of a loaded gun
Staring down the barrel of a loaded