## See You In Shell

Iwrestledabearonce

He's gone tonight He's claiming the throne Grant us some mercy For you know nothing of the mess you're leaving behind He shuffles the queen around in a deck of cards I'm still trying to find answers to mend this broken heart Ode to my father Ode to my father (It's over, my father, it's over) It's this years addiction Watching you walk out the door The stench of the last look you gave to me You're a perfectionist when it comes to it It saddens me to know you could start a new life Leaving everything behind Now I am left to pick up the broken pieces When I never asked to be here in the first place And it lives with me every day Down a whore's throat Runnin' around Runnin' around Runnin' around round Down a whore's throat Now I am left to stitch up the pieces And we'll give it a shot to live on