

# Another Empty Bottle

Katy McAllister

Mama was a bit naive,  
And her Daddy was a blinded thief  
He went and stole away what was left  
Of the remains of a family  
She'd hide away behind a door  
She kept locked  
But the walls weren't thick enough to  
Block out, angry noises of the voices  
That once soothed her to sleep

And she lies, tonight  
Underneath a caving roof  
And she cries, tonight  
Wondering what she can do  
And she tries, tonight  
Remembering who she once knew  
But they've died, inside  
Another empty bottle takes a life

This world can be so cruel  
She lives her life as a broken tool  
And she believes she's unable to fix  
This broken machine, and what's the use  
To throw yourself at love  
If in the end it never seems enough  
To be able to get through all of life's broken dreams  
She watched her father live in regret  
Heard her mother cry in an empty bed  
And she swears  
This is the best life gets

And she lies, tonight  
Underneath a caving roof  
And she cries, tonight  
Wondering what she could do  
And she tries, tonight  
But she's out of memories  
That she once knew  
And she dies, inside  
Another empty bottle takes a life

And every little bit, every little bit  
Of her wants to see that light  
But every single night  
Another little bit of her dies inside  
She's trapped in her mind  
She feels more alive  
She feels more alive  
In her own dreams  
And she's wondering  
What's beyond the sky  
Could she see the light  
If she falls asleep  
Cause she feels more alive  
In her own dreams

So tonight, she lies

Lifted up through her own roof  
Dried eyes, tonight  
There's nothing more  
That she could do  
And they cry, tonight  
A daughter that they hardly knew  
And she's lost, in time  
Another empty bottle takes a life