

Worst Kind of Curse

Modern Day Escape

I'm not as bad as I seem
A great guy in the wrong situation
I'm swinging from the rope
I'm hanging from a noose
Of my insecurities
My insecurities that you built in me
All is lost inside
It's lost inside of me

Do you miss feeling like a ghost
Just close your eyes and let go
Of the wheel and we will both just crash this car
I needed you like a moth needs a flame
Instead of burning bright
You just flickered out
You flicker and you fade

Another night on the road
Cut out a piece of my soul
I leave a little bit
Everywhere I go
When I feel my insecurities
My insecurities get the best of me

I'd rather
Drink alone at night
Than ever
Touch your face again
It helps me cope
All though I know
Shout
At the bottle
Till It yells back at me
A broken heart
From the start
It's the only friend I need

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