

Boris the Animal

I See Stars

I can't be saved
Turn up
To the baneful beast in me
All of your hate
You're your own worst enemy
You throw your pain into a bottle
To numb yourself and realize the party's over
Who do I answer to when my blood thins out like
twine?
Always searching for myself at the bottom of a bottle
I wont be hard to find
This is not the path that you were made for
Just take a look around
Just take a look around
Get off the floor
You were meant for so much more
Get off the floor
You were meant for so much more
Who do I answer to when my blood thins out like twine?
Always searching for myself at the bottom of a bottle
I wont be hard to find
This is not the path that you were made for
Just take a look around
Just take a look around
Get off the floor
You were meant for so much more
Get off the floor
You were meant for so much more
I can't be saved
Pick yourself off your feet
You'll never admit defeat
Your eyes stare straight into me
We're all our own worst enemies

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