

# Alkaline Trio, Mr. Chainsaw

When was it that you lost your youth or traded  
It for something more for them to use so jaded  
Why is it that you never said  
I love you more than just a friend  
I pray this gridlock never ends  
And when we get there just depends  
I found out recently that you are leaving  
For good I hope I softly tell my ceiling  
It's better now to be alive  
Sleeping is my 9 to 5  
I'm having nightmares all the time  
Of running out of words that rhyme  
Everything that you could never say  
Would never matter anyway  
I took a hammer and two nails to my eardrums long ago  
Before that steak knife took my eyes  
I looked up to the sky  
For the last thing I would ever see  
For the last time I'd cry  
When was it that you sold your life or wasted  
Every bite of that small slice you never tasted  
I guess I should be one to talk  
There's nights that I can't even walk  
There's days I couldn't give a fuck  
And in between is where I'm stuck  
From blocks away I heard somebody screaming  
That small child inside of you that you left bleeding  
You stabbed him up not once but twice  
Cubicles will now suffice  
Some say it's the roll of the dice  
I think they're wrong I know I'm right  
Every breath that I could barely breathe  
Could barely make it past my teeth  
I took a blowtorch to both of my lungs a long long time ago  
Every step that i could take  
Every one more difficult to make  
Mr. Chainsaw came and took my legs a long, long time ago  
In case you're wondering  
I'm singing about growing up about giving in  
In case you're wondering we're singing about growing up  
About giving up and giving in