

# American Steel, Lonely All The Time

every place i've been's a shimmering sea  
of degradation  
and all their eyes are drying blood  
over my midnight shoulder  
i could pity their vain ignorance  
to the ever incurable  
i'm choking down all of this desperate sense  
either way i've been to some darkest places  
and there's little point in sweet talking me

i'm lonely all of the time [x3]  
lonely

i wore a red carpet overcoat  
so you could complete your task in style  
and i crossed my eyes one million times  
to pretty your smile  
i poured sincerity on your words  
so they were dripping with meaning  
and your crocodile tears were salty enough  
your soul's a cannibal woman  
and there's little point in sugarcoating you

i'm lonely all of the time [x4]

you taste like last night  
you smell like tomorrow morning  
you look like you'll just eat me alive  
once i resuscitate you  
and i'm gonna (hey) resuscitate you  
gonna  
i'm gonna resuscitate you  
resuscitate you

lonely  
lonely all of the time [x3]  
lonely [x5]