

The Swellers, Bottles

Everyone is in the gray
And I don't care if anyone's two faced
I'm sleeping
Don't plan on checking in

I try to greet troubles with apathy
Hello's are never what they used to be
I'm heaving
Help me down the drain
Do you even remember me?
I'm leaving
You're way gone

Constant reminder
Sounds like you need help reminding
Locked on, I'm dead on
Sounds like you need help reminding

All I know is made by human beings
So I can't put my faith in anything
I'm sleeping
Don't plan on checking in
But I wonder where the hell you've been
I'm leaving
Gone

Constant reminder
Sounds like you need help reminding
I'm locked on, I'm dead on
Sounds like you need reminding

I'm used to breaking bottles when you ruin this
It's what I do
This isn't just goodbye
This is me forgetting you

Constant reminder
Sounds like you need help reminding
I'm locked on, I'm dead on
Sounds like you need reminding