

# 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