IN THIS BED

In this bed I wake up bitter
In this bed I fuck
In this bed I fall asleep
All alone if I got some luck
In this bed the only place
Where I dare to let myself cry
And in this bed hopefully
Someday I will die

In this bed

Necessities are killing me
Ah, it makes no sense at all
Bacteria in the water
And too much guilt in alcohol
But the battle isn't over
Take a look, I'm not sober
In this bed I'll always be
Drunk, drunk, drunk on misery

In this bed

There's no hope There's no hope There's no hope In this bed