

# Drink Life to the Lees

## Asteria

Simply slide in my sheets,  
And simply fall asleep  
Should she shatter my heart,  
And scatter these parts among the shaded streets,  
In a shallow attempt to save her skin,  
Then I simply wasn't shooting for stars,  
And tell me again, are you the reason I breathe,  
Or why I die trying? And I reckon this weapon I yield,  
This is her reason for revenge,  
Her chance to right the words that I wrote,  
Her chance to take this from me,  
Trust that I will find my way out,  
I'll cut the throat to my better half  
And you could choose what you'd rather have  
Could my concern kill,  
A car crash in her body as she swallows each pill,  
Kill her with kindness,  
Count on clouds,  
To slow her down. And I reckon this weapon I yield,  
This is her reason for revenge,  
Her chance to right the words that I wrote,  
Her chance to take this from me,  
Trust that I will find my way out,  
I'll cut the throat to my better half  
And you could choose what you'd rather have  
Limp and lifeless,  
My body without its frame,  
Scream my name three times if you love me,  
It's the only way to save me,  
Crows can't fly with comets girl,  
Don't get caught in the current.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>