The Water Song

Clem Snide

Throw me in the water
'Cause you know that I could never swim
I'll think of you as I go downAnd you put yourself in order
'Cause you know that I could never count
As high as you my nose would bleedAnd your heart is like a stone
Your flesh has turned to mold
Don't feel bad if hell is not the place you hoped it'll beAnd you put aside your dagger
'Cause you know that you might need it soon
To cut me open, feel around insideAnd you make like I'm your father
So the blood that spills is all the same
To me and everyone you knowYour heart is like a stone
And your flesh has turned to mold
Don't feel bad if hell is not the place you hoped it'll beAnd you say it doesn't matter
'Cause you know from all those books you never read
You knew how they would end

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