Ghostchant

Poison the Well

Sever your relation to those who are dependent on
Breathing the obvious in it only turns your lips blue
Turns your lips blue, unfastens inspiration from your throat
From your throatNo one around so you slash pretty skin
You told me they drove you to it
How many times do I have to turn the switch
To warn you about jumping in the back of the cars
Jumping in the back of the cars, jumping in the backThey cut the tendon
So you'd be to wasted to hold it allNo one around so you slash pretty skin
You told me they drove you to it
How many times have you woken up in a strangers arms
Covered in the gasoline as they hover above youWith the match they ignite
With the match they ignite
With the match they ignite

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