

# Cause of My Anger

## Dead to Me

Rails until the city sun  
And the longest hallway on Valencia  
Are screaming your name  
Through a mess of sweat-soaked covers And the bottles that you've been pissing in  
Used to be filled with your medicine  
But the signature on the prescription is your own I want you to say that you understand  
How it fell right through your shaking hands  
It's making me sick Hush now, don't say a word  
Down that hall comes the end of my world  
Screaming my name  
Through a mess of sweat-soaked covers And the shadows that you've been hiding in  
They know all the names of your relatives  
The signature on the will, it is your own I want you to say that you understand  
How it fell right through your shaking hands  
It's making me sick The engines idled in the tanks that day  
The bombs were attached to the wings of the plane  
And I heard a sound Instead of sinking in the bay  
I thought of someone I could save  
My arms hit the water past the disappearing shore  
I was swimming my way to the liquor store This is the cause, the root of my anger

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