

# Your Evil Soul

## The Spill Canvas

These pills aren't working anymore  
My guts are spilling out onto the floor  
Of a nightmare you wouldn't believe  
Of a nightmare you could not conceive of

You're floating above my head  
There are words carved in my chest and they said...  
"Could somebody show me the kind of affection  
That you only see in the movies,  
You know what I mean"

I will suck the elixir from your fingertips  
Until I feel my head start caving in  
My mouth will overflow with your evil soul  
And I'll be convulsing for days in this hole  
Bubbling at the lips that you used to love to kiss  
Well, I think I'm trying to wake up, but I can't

These pills aren't working anymore  
My eyes are gouged out and rolling under the door  
It blacks out the nightmare you wouldn't believe  
A nightmare you could not conceive of

You're floating above my head  
There are words carved in my chest and they said...  
"Could somebody show me the kind of affection  
That you only see in the movies,  
You know what I mean, you know what I mean"

I will suck the elixir from your fingertips  
Until I feel my head start caving in  
My mouth will overflow with your evil soul  
And I'll be convulsing for days in this hole  
Bubbling at the lips

I know you never meant to do everything you put me through  
It's okay I forgive you  
Just know that when you see me cringe sometimes  
I'm trying to rid the poison from my mind

I know you never meant to do everything you put me through

It's okay I forgive you

Just know that when you see me cringe sometimes

I'm trying to rid the poison from my mind

I will suck the elixir from your fingertips

Until I feel my head start caving in

My mouth will overflow with your evil soul

And I'll be convulsing for days in this hole

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