

H.

TOOL

What's coming through is alive.
What's holding up is a mirror.
But what's singing songs is a snake
Looking to turn my piss to wine.They're both totally void of hate
But killing me just the same.The snake behind me hisses
What my damage could have been.
My blood before me begs me
Open up my heart again.And I feel this coming over like a storm again.
Considerately.Venomous voice, tempts me
Drains me, bleeds me
Leaves me cracked and empty.
Drags me down like some sweet gravity.
The snake behind me hisses
What my damage could have been.
My blood before me begs me
Open up my heart again.And I feel this coming over like a storm again now.
And I feel this coming over like a storm again now.I am too connected to you to
Slip away, fade away.
Days away I still feel you
Touching me, changing meConsiderately killing me.
Considerately killing me.
Considerately killing me.
(here add one more) "Considerately killing me."
Without the skin here
Beneath the storm.
Under these tears now
The walls came down.
And as the snake is drowned
And as I look in his eyes
My fear begins to fade
Recalling all of those times.I could have cried then.
I should have cried then.And as the walls come down
And as I look in your eyes
My fear begins to fade
Recalling all of the times
I have died
And will die.
It's all right.
(I don't mind)

I don't mind.

I don't mind.

I don't mind.

I am too connected to you

Slip away, fade away.

Days away I still feel you

Touching me, changing me

Considerately killing me.

Considerately killing me and

Considerately killing me.

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