Cockroach

Joseph Arthur

You're putting poison here You're putting poison here And now you're a cockroach Crawling on bones Pretending your war Has already been wonYou never give anything To any human being Unless they Give you something in return If you get burned You're gonna burnAnd when you finally go away I'm already gone And when you finally say what you say I'm singing this songYour heads in quite a fix The demon you never resist is coming And he's leaning against your front door The neighbors are asking you what it's all for And still you could never admit That maybe you could have prevented destruction As it came out of your very core My friend you are starting to become a bore

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