

# Smother

## The Kissaway Trail

Im wasted, losing time  
Im a foolish, fragile spine  
I want all that is not mine  
I want him but were not right  
In the darkness I will meet my creators  
And they will all agree, that Im a suffocator  
I should go now quietly  
For my bones have found a place  
to lie down and sleep  
Where all my layers can become reeds  
All my limbs can become trees  
All my children can become me  
What a mess I leave  
To follow (x4)  
In the darkness I will meet my creators  
They will all agree, Im a suffocator  
Suffocator (x2)  
Oh no  
Im sorry if I smothered you (x2)  
I sometimes wish Id stayed inside  
My mother  
Never to come out

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