## Cyanide

## **The Early November**

Trace my shape here on the wall

Color in my eyes and hair with chalk

And nobody will know that I'm gone

I'd hate to leave an impression

Its a battle just to talk, feel defeat when I walk

Want to smash and moan but I join the flock

Don't believe in depression

I just gutted myself to prove that I'm different

I'm different

Drowning your problems into a rat hole

Sooner or later you're gonna start the float

Lets just hope nobody will know

With your drips as lethal as cyanide

Its not much, we might be alright

But after a while nobody can hide

The color is there
And it starts to fade so fast
Yeah, the equal signs on my mouth try to heal
My separated path
I not wish, but yearn to move along
We need to clear the way so my baggage clears the wall
Cover the place with post it notes till I have shown what I had done

Drowning your problems into a rat hole

Sooner or later you're gonna start the float

Lets just hope nobody will know

With your drips as lethal as cyanide

Its not much, we might be alright

But after a while nobody can hide

Until we don't feel anything

Drowning your problems into a rat hole

Sooner or later you're gonna start the float

Lets just hope nobody will know

With your drips as lethal as cyanide

Its not much, we might be alright

But after a while nobody can hide

Until we don't feel anything, anymore

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