Antarctica Inside Me

Poison the Well

She's a ballerina.
She dances circles around me.
She tells me what I want to hear.
But I'm just never satisfied.
I live with a ballerina.
I live with a ballerina.Those constant moves.
She never stops, she never stops.
It's making me nervous.
Taunting me on tippy toes.
When will my transformation come?
Those constant moves.
She never stops.I sit under rain gathering the courage to do what my mind tells me?
But I'll just lay around.
I've become a joke, a disrespectful being that's been handed all he's ever wanted.
But can't find satisfaction.
What more could anyone ask for but a smiling blur, a perfect human being.
Those constant moves.
She never stops she never.I sit under rain gathering the courage to do what my mind tells me?
But I'll just lay around.
I've become a joke, a disrespectful being.She's a ballerina.
She dances circles around me.
She tells me what I want to hear.
But I'm just never satisfied.Making her way through my body.
She's a ballerina.
Dancing around my head.
She tells me what I want to hear.
But nothing ever satisfies.
Making her way through my body making every organ touched more beautiful than the last.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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