Sweatbead

Fireside

I try to stop the train
To get used to pain
To get used to take the shit they're talkingAnd I can't explain
Whatever happened
I try to write it down on paperAnd I don't know why you called me over
You said, you tried to make me bitter
But I don't think you would do a thing likeThat's not your way of getting sober
Tell me more about your career
I'll give you compliments not telling how I lieAnd suppose I don't have feelings for you
What good does that do?
Anyway, it's sad to sayAnd ignore that I'm not lookin' at you
And don't care what our friends say
Why do they bother anyway?And if you should be my savior
Would you take care of my wounds?
Would you hold me and secure me in your womb?I'm the smallest lake
Fits in every city
Afraid the sun will dry me outAnd I see lovers loving and all the animals
Are drinking from my hand
Helps the sun to kill meAnd though I don't have much to give you
I try to offer you
Whatever good I doAnd what if I can't live without you
I'm not that good looking and bright
But you know I'd treat you rightAnd if you should be my savior
Would you take care of my wounds?
Would you hold me and secure me in your womb?The city smiles
With all its lights
Shadows what I've accomplishedThe city smiles
With all its lights
Shadows what I've accomplished

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