

# The Pod

## Hum

Morning scatters in and I am steady  
Like a drug feeling out this one  
She wakes up smashed as hell  
And steadies her ass against the rail  
And bends before the pounding rainShe had the widest bright ideas  
All along about my love  
And I need this fucking fix and I beg her  
To pick from one of the billion ways to feel no painThe morning after bends reflected  
And I can hardly stand the way  
This whole thing makes me seem  
She climbs out from a dream with lungs  
Hardly as she screams a stereo scream  
And bends before astounding rainShe's got a system made of metal  
And magnet bits inside a brain  
She opens her box of tricks and begs me  
To pick from one of the billion ways to feel no painShe had the widest bright ideas  
That all the world would sleep away  
Until the nightmare ends  
Everyone is on wait, wait on the end  
Only uptight, love me good nowShe had the widest bright ideas  
That all the world would sleep away  
Until the nightmare ends  
Everyone is on wait, wait on the end  
Only uptight, love me good now

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