

Anadivine, This Accident Worked Too Well

Mouths with tongues full of bitterness
Are open graves waiting

Take these pills
Sleep tonight
You're drenched in poison
But let her feel the knife again
I want her dead again
In my bed again

Eyes full of images
Has shown me her again

Feel the chill
Stand up right
Tensions mounding
Let her see daylight again
I want her blind again
In my life again

You're not going anywhere tonight
Or for the rest of your life