

# Big Drill Car, If It's Poison

How does it feel you've gone on your own  
Feeling by yourself is worse then feeling all alone  
And nine out of ten turn out this way  
A disappointing statistic of certain decay  
And so what if mine is not like yours  
Just who made you the boss of these revolving doors  
If you feel relief why do you look that way?  
Because the pictures caption for you anyway  
If this wasn't my friend well then it's yours  
Cause you're the professional with the cure  
You're a literally empty haze  
It's a tacked on super vest  
And you can call it what you will  
Live your life all over the hill  
Don't make it worse here on yourself  
Flush your opinion put your pride on the shelf  
Find a way out now if you can  
One way in and out of this here lion's den  
So make a joke and laugh and smile  
The poison it will kick in in a short while  
If you feel relief why do you look that way?  
Because the pictures caption for you anyway  
If this wasn't my friend well then it's yours  
Because you're the doctor with the cure  
You're a literally empty haze  
It's a tacked on super vest  
And you can call it what you will  
Live your life all over the hill, oh  
Well if you feel relief why do you look that way?  
Because the pictures caption for you anyway  
You're a literally empty haze  
It's a tacked on super vest  
And you can call it what you will  
Live your life all over the hill (x3)  
It's poison and it's yours