

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