

Chiasm, Needle

Now the names are chosen
And the cage is open
Push the needle right through
Soon I'll be without you

Don't know how I will feel inside
Every day I can see it lie
Holding back the pain
Waiting, ready to die
Hold the subject down
Slide the needle in place
I can feel it inside
Shows across my face

Every day I can see it lie
Holding back the pain
Waiting, ready to die

Go to sleep, sweet angel
Let me wipe the pain away
Let the drug control you
Just relax and close your eyes

Every day I can see it lie
Holding back the pain
Waiting, ready to die