

# Dot Allison, Substance

Don't rescue me  
When I play with with fire  
Don't need to know  
Is this desire  
We hold back words  
Our eyes are giving away  
Deny the past  
We've come to radiate  
In need of some substance  
In need of some substance  
A little's less than nothing  
In need of some substance  
The sun might set  
Tonight could be the night  
And if thats the case  
You'll get on all right  
But there's no point  
In spoiling for a fight  
Because we're blinded by  
The darkest ray of light