

Poison The Well, Rings From Corona

With everything I've dragged in
venomous beings and all
It's nice to think that everything falls into place
but it doesn't
so guilty
so weak
so lost without you
now I know so guilty
so weak
stop calling me
please keep calling me
open your mouth to see if it's the truth
turn around so you can't see me say I miss you
stop calling
keep calling
stop calling me