

# 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