

# Seven Mary Three, Water's Edge

"Don't go there," I heard her say.  
"You can't stomach what you're gonna see."  
It's down there, by the water's edge,  
Wasted and bloated and waiting for someone else.

Funny how these things come about  
When you're tied to the teeth and mouth.  
No sound or fury, no shot of pain.  
There was no real reason, no gain.

I can't go down to the waters edge.  
I didn't do it.....I saw who did.  
Don't go down to the waters edge.  
They did it once and they can do it again.

It ain't no secret to me  
How she got there down by the stream.  
Cause I'd seen her a minute before  
The van pulled up and opened the door. (took all my love)

I can't say a single word  
About what I saw of her.  
Cause her killers....they got their friends  
In familiar places, I tell you man.

I can't go down to the waters edge.  
I didn't do it.....I saw who did.  
Don't go down to the waters edge.  
They did it once and they can do it again.

This ain't no fucking game,  
And I'm feeling so ashamed.  
Because I didn't do anything.  
No I didn't do anything  
To stop  
To stop  
To stop  
To stop  
This from happening.  
I didn't do anything.

"Don't go down to the waters edge," you said to me.  
"I didn't do it..... But I saw who did you see."  
Don't go down to the waters edge.  
They did it once and they can do it again.

I swear  
I swear  
I swear  
I swear  
I didn't do a thing.  
I should have done  
Something.