

Brother Cane, Wishpool

In a pool of wishes, wish for only time
All the things you're missing, throw it down inside
From the bottom you will be, hiding everything you know
And your sins have set you free
Can't get away from
Feeling that you're better off to live another lie
Can't get away from
Knowing you'd be better off if you could find a place to hide
Walking into blindness, feel it scratch your eyes
Maybe you should listen, maybe you wont die
Bitter tone you talk to me, I sting from every word
And my pride begins to rage
Can't get away from
Feeling that you're better off to live another lie
Can't get away from
Knowing you'd be better off if you could find a place to hide
I hear you speak, you lie
I hear you speak, you lie
A new lie, a new lie