

# 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