

Dashboard Confessional, Morning Calls

Morning calls for pain relief
A line above the step beneath
The worst that you could do
And the best that you could hope for
Is hardly the best

Tepid water chase the pills
With turpentine and chamomile
And don't get cheap with the wine
You need to be up all of the time

Shield your eyes, conceal your lies.

Don't blink, everyone's watching.
They'll think you're up to something.
They need for you to be everything
that they cannot be themselves.