Frank Black, If Your Poison Gets You

We heard it all in halls of pain It wasn't good There was a call in baggage claim It wasn't good She had a hunch it wasn't lunch It wasn't good They drove a spike into the punch It wasn't good

Heaven's boys protect you I am almost there If your poison gets you I will be on time

If you sink to madness Say a little prayer If your poison gets you I am down the line

Heaven's boys protect you I am almost there If your poison gets you I will be on time

If you sink to madness Say a little prayer If your poison gets you I am down the line

Now once again to halls of pain When will it end?
God's machines say it's your genes When will it end?
Why hast thou forsaken me
Again and again?
You always said ""When will it end?
When will it end?""

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