

# Hot Water Music, Poison

I could waste away with politics,  
or drown myself with wine.  
Confine myself to solitude,  
and inject poison into my mind.  
Meanwhile outside, everything still grows,  
Wild like fire and fury, while I wish alone.

You know that I could feel the poison in my mind.  
You know that I could feel the venom deep inside.

I feel like I am in an endless night,  
like i am falling through the restless sky.

You can't erase them.  
Every lie you've told.  
For then they'd leave you,  
and haunt you nevermore.

I could find myself in paradise.  
Walk on endless shores.  
Cut my feet so drastically before I beg for more.  
Meanwhile, in front of me, under every stone,  
lies a thousand reasons with a thousand rhymes.

You can't erase them.  
Every lie you've told.  
For then they'd leave you,  
and haunt you nevermore.

You can't erase them.  
Every lie you've told.  
For then they'd leave you,  
so face them forever more.