

# Joseph Arthur, Cockroach

You're putting poison here  
You're putting poison here  
And now you're a cockroach  
Crawling on bones  
Pretending your war  
Has already been won  
You never give anything  
To any human being  
Unless they  
Give you something in return  
If you get burned  
You're gonna burn  
And when you finally go away  
I'm already gone  
And when you finally say what you say  
I'm singing this song  
Your heads in quite a fix  
The demon you never resist is coming  
And he's leaning against your front door  
The neighbors are asking you what it's all for  
And still you could never admit  
That maybe you could have prevented destruction  
As it came out of your very core  
My friend you are starting to become a bore  
And when you finally go away  
I'm already gone  
And when you finally say what you say  
I'm singing this song