

# Poison The Well, Lazzaro

you say I need you  
but how about the DEMONS in my head  
I'm sure you don't miss them  
cup my ears over and over when you speak  
and I can't believe that you are here  
I hate your eyes  
it's been nice without you  
and every word you say affecting me  
keep your hands and your knees  
because you'll need them later  
you always smell the same  
everything smells of you  
I hate your eyes  
you always smell the same  
everything smells of you  
you wanted it all  
but now you can't see  
what you adored in me  
kill me again and again  
so I can relive every moment with you