

# Poison The Well, The Notches That Create Your

So tell me again how it felt  
to give yourself to the scum  
in the beautiful machine  
where we made love  
green and brown influence  
had a hold of you  
was there pleasure in your mind  
excitement of this getting out  
makes you scream  
why couldn't that be the day  
you choked on it  
no one around  
to save you  
no one to crush your stomach from behind  
Was it everything  
do you regret your night  
I recall you saying you don't regret a thing  
well go on your way thinking of no one else  
but yourself  
Maybe one of these nights  
A confession semi will smash your tires  
from behind  
just don't ask questions  
just fly around  
with your head cut off  
never regretting a ...  
no one around  
to save you  
no one to crush your stomach from behind  
no one around  
no one to crush your stomach from behind