

Tapping The Vein, The River

I'm Going To The River And There I'm Going To Swim Until I Sink.
I've Been Drowning Here Forever.
So, It Won't Make A Difference To Me.

Don't You See What The Buzz Is?

Look At Me.
I Am Nothing But A Need To Reach You.

If I Don't Go To The River I'm Going To Crawl Into A Hole And Fill Me In.
This Thing Will Suffocate Me.
So, You See, The Only Difference Is When.

I Don't Know What The Trick Is.

Look At Me. I Am Nothing But A Need To Reach You.

I've Waited So Long That I Can Smell The Rotting Of My Brain And
I'm Shaking And I'm Stammering And Tasting The Sting Of My Failure.

Look At Me.
I Am Nothing But A Need To Reach You.
Look At Me I Am Nothing But A Need, This Need.

Everyday I See Rage In The Mirror.
It's Dripping From Me;
Throbbing Through Me.
I Can't Be Any Clearer
And I Can See It Right There.
It's On My Wall And It's Frightening Me.