

The Forecast, You're My Needle

I am the vein you can't expose
can you live with what you've chosen?
and I'm choosing
to sleep it off another week
pray thy lord my soul to keep
and I'm keeping this
you are the habit I can't break
the pill I said I'd never, never take
the slip between the cup and lip
the feeling I can't forget
and I'll beg forgiveness