

# The Verve Pipe, Acting As Your Slave

my hand asleep for hours  
waiting for the needles to begin  
i have no control  
they proceed to penetrate my skin

acting as your slave i drink for amber waves  
i never have embraced  
acting as your slave i drink an open grave  
an epitaph defaced

killing with compassion  
she hasn't heard a word that i have said

swallowing your passion  
i can see a thousand miles ahead

acting as your slave i drink for barricades  
that i have often raised  
acting as your slave i numb my head and rave  
of epitaphs defaced

acting as your slave i drink while she forgave  
with trials left unfaced  
acting as your slave i stumble to her grave  
an epitaph defaced