

## Shining Through "pills in your pocket"

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lay your weapons down  
lay your weapons down  
soak it in, don't make a sound  
lay your weapons down

I've got your feathers in my hair  
and now I'm wrestling with a box  
I don't know where I am  
I know the drill, I know the thoughts  
tonight I burn them down together with your father's  
fiery cross

got my piece I'm not giving it away  
but the bag of pills in your pocket, that's not what they  
say  
oh no, don't go  
help me understand  
I don't want to be that man

your smooth tan halo, it glows  
you're an angel, you don't know  
now I'm all alone  
now I'm back home

I've got your feathers in my hair  
and now I'm losing to the box but I don't care  
I'll smoke it, I'll swallow it  
I'll shrink back and wallow in it  
burn it down by the pound until something good comes  
out

got my piece I'm not giving it away  
but the bag of pills in your pocket, that's not what they  
say  
oh no, don't go  
help me understand  
I don't want to be that man

lost in a crowd, spitting seizures from my mouth  
praying nobody finds me out  
you are all that I want

your my bird, you are my song  
but you won't sing along

okay I've got this worked out  
I'm ready to try now  
can I be a new seed  
can I be who I was before I was me

got my piece I'm not giving it away  
but the bag of pills in your pocket, that's not what they  
say  
oh no, don't go  
help me understand  
I don't want to be that man

I am lost, I'm in a crowd  
I spit seizures from my mouth  
I pray nobody sees me  
I pray this is all a dream  
And I am waking up now

you're all I want  
you're all I want  
you're all I want  
but you're gone  
you're gone  
you're gone

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