

Ark, The "Bottleneck Barbiturate"

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I don't believe in angels
Well at least not in yours
But I believe in the sensation
Of holding you close

And I don't believe in exile
Well at least not how you practise it
But I'm willing to regret
All the travels I made
All the triumphs in my book
'Cause I'm afraid
That they took me away from you

-So, don't be upset
'Cause your bottleneck barbiturate
Ain't helping you out
-It wasn't meant to be
A hole in the ground
Don't make me wait
'Cause your bottleneck barbiturate
Is letting you down
'Cause I know other ways
Of getting around
The lonely hour

Oh I'm the one who used to tell you
Oh that something is for free
And that being lonely
Doesn't have to be a drag
(What a gag...)

Now if I was to envy you
You know it wouldn't be for real
No just a way to steal - or...
Can it be so
That we've made it on our own?
-I don't know
But these walls seems to tell me
It ain't so...

- So don't be upset

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-It wasn't meant to be
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