

Death In The Park "Pitifully Exposed"

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These white and yellow lines,
Will they guide me home tonight?
I'm outside of my mind.
And I'm searching for a memory
Is the chemistry not right?
Am I fighting the wrong fight?

Wake up, wake up you will be alright.
This is only a memory.

And I'll sit here pitifully exposed,
Unwithered, anybody knows.
Shove a poison apple down my throat.
From a distance you just watch me choke.

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Unwithered, anybody knows.
Shove a poison apple down my throat.
From a distance you just watch me choke.

This is straight from the heart,
I've got nothing to say to you.
You tore it apart, I guess you did what you had to do.

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I've got nothing to say to you.
You tore it apart, I guess you did what you had to do.

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