

Fretblanket

"Me And The Stars"

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Poison in my veins, early in the day,
Poison in my thinking,
Give me chance to feed,
It's everything I need,
Try to give me something, please
Just for me
Taking it in hand, making few demands,
It's not as if I could,
Still reeling, still drawing blood,
Still pushing softer than I should,
Still bouncing off the walls,
The marks, though, undetectable
And still no good
So I save my skin,
And lose control while my soul grows thin
They keep me tied,
And suck the poison out, but leave me dry...
Don't stop to think of you, you're selfish if you do,
People just aren't made that way
Nothing on this earth, like nurturing from birth,
A chance to win, a moneyspin,
A little might,
So hang on tight..
So I save my skin,
And lose control while my soul grows thin
They keep me tied,
And suck the poison out, but leave me dry...
A little give and take, while we're on the make,
We take it's true, but after all it's all for you...

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