

## **Invertebrae "Polydipsia"**

Visit "[Polydipsia](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Nobody told me we'd lose in this fight.  
And I'm still lost inside.  
An old friend whispers  
Old friend, we burn.

Below are serpents that kill our children.  
Down the drain to  
Join the others...  
She has dispensed down there.  
Welcome home son,  
This is when your life begins.

You said to me,  
"Ff this is what you want then I'll be there  
Counting all the cards  
That you hold on."  
You cannot be sure when I'll fold.  
This is what you want so we're good.

I'm trying to find my way.  
The ground shakes away the pain...  
Of earthquakes in the doorway.  
Not to get hurt from falling debris.

Below are serpents that kill our children.  
Down the drain to  
Join the others...  
She has dispensed down there.  
Welcome home son,  
This is when your life begins.

If somehow I can see the rising sun  
Where bridges burn down.  
And maybe I am blind to all but color;  
Where water falls to the ground.

Visit [Invertebrae](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.