## Poison Idea "Antarctica Inside Me"

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She's a ballerina.

She dances circles around me.

She tells me what I want to hear.

But I'm just never satisfied.

I live with a ballerina.

I live with a ballerina.

Those constant moves.

She never stops, she never stops.

It's making me nervous.

Taunting me on tippy toes.

When will my transformation come?

Those constant moves.

She never stops.

I sit under rain gathering the courage to do what my mind tells me?

But I'll just lay around.

I've become a joke, a disrespectful being that's been handed all he's ever wanted.

But can't find satisfaction.

What more could anyone ask for but a smiling blur, a perfect human being.

Those constant moves.

She never stops she never.

I sit under rain gathering the courage to do what my mind tells me?

But I'll just lay around.

I've become a joke, a disrespectful being.

She's a ballerina.

She dances circles around me.

She tells me what I want to hear.

But I'm just never satisfied.

Making her way through my body.

She's a ballerina.

Dancing around my head.

She tells me what I want to hear.

But nothing ever satisfies.

## Making her way through my body making every organ touched more beautiful than the last.

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