

Asylum Soul

"Bitter Pill"

Visit "[Bitter Pill](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

At the end of the track is a shack

When you die, that's where you go

Down the lines, up from this pit at the end of your
rainbow

That's one too many flights of stairs

One more stair and almost there

One more dose close

Keep coming back to haunt you,

Got no place left to go

And they'll strip your car to the bone

We did a scene, checked out a gown

The Justice started laughing

I guess that's what you get for laughing

One last laugh and lived to tell

One more pomp and circumstance

One more fool to follow

Another finger down my throat

It's a bitter pill to swallow

It's moving much too slow

Who it is asleep at the wheel

I don't want to know

Just around the corner there's
Somebody there to take you there
Don't worry child you're sure to be scared
One more drink before I go
One last good luck kiss
One less thing to call my own
That's one more thing I miss
Took the world by storm
Most of 'em either in a dark jail
Or wishing they had never been born
Just around the corner there's
One more pomp and circumstance
One more fool to follow
Another finger down my throat
That's a bitter pill to swallow

Visit [Asylum Soul](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.