

## Riders

James

I'm in a crowded room - I've been half-asleep  
Says the sister in uniform  
"Has everybody understood?"  
The listeners turn and nod  
But I can see their fear, do they know more than me  
Do they know why they're here

I don't want that poison in

She passed around a potion - it went from lip to hand  
I took a sip, a taste I didn't understand  
The woman then explained that this was the juice that causes pain  
That all great singers need  
There must be some mistake  
I do not want this seed  
Think I'm in another's dream  
Now I can feel this creature flapping in my throat  
Try and throw it up  
But my cough turns to a choke  
Put my fingers in my mouth  
I have it by the head  
It dug into my jaw  
I threw the sucker to the floor  
Sucker to the floor