

Poison in the Ink

The New Amsterdams

Some might say it's over rated, staring at their shoes
You're arrows don't have poison but they bruise
I can't make peace with you
All my heart is on these pages, open to abuse
I should try to be dishonest but I lose
It's never been for you

Angry eyes, there's poison in the ink
You've got so much time to think about it
Try to put your finger on it and figure out
what's right for me and mine
Expletives and explanations fade bruise colored blue
A thicker skin develops on the wound
I won't change it for you
I'm just telling the truth