

Poison

Allan Rayman

Poison slowly seeps, I fall asleep again
Mother puts her hand to my head
I am sick, but I'm not dead
I just need some sleep, I need some rest
I need some healthy friends
Just one more fix before I kick this ugly trend

I haven't cooked
My body hurts
My belly aches
It wants to burst
I start to shake
I start to shake
I've got the shakes
I've got the shakes

Oh mother knows I'm not okay
Oh I am not myself today

I pricked love today 'fore love pricked me again
I be loved down to a pulp and then I build it up again
I just like love, and I live love
Can she come kill my loneliness?
Just one more fix before I kick this ugly trend

This one's for the books you won't relate
I'm on the hook, I can't be late
White rabbit chased an early grave
I sink into my happy place

Oh mother knows I'm not okay
Oh I am not myself today