

Black Bottle

Brent Cobb

Broken, all along a line between two lives
Branded for what you're not, not what you are
Feelin' like you're down and out, no one's around
Well I know how you feel

So won't you pour me into the black bottle
Won't you pour me right down that drain
Won't you pour me into the black bottle
Won't you pour me right down that drain

Shadows from the dark creates the light
Light consume what's in between
So hold on to who you are and why you're here
Now hold on to who you are

And won't you pour me into the black bottle
And won't you pour me right down that drain
And won't you pour me into the black bottle
Won't you pour me, pour me right down that drain

Pour me into the black bottle
And won't you pour me, pour me right down that drain
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