

Poison

David Dunn

So sure
The irony of that
Is making me laugh
Kinda

So sure
I know what is true
So I should know what to do
What to do
I need my

My head and heart
To not be so far apart
Cause they rarely agree
When the pressure is on

I say I trust You
But do I really trust You

I keep on sipping on the poison
You are the honey on the vine
I turn my beauty into ashes
You turn the water into wine
I turn my beauty into ashes
You turn the water into wine

Seems like
The irony of this
Is making me miss
You God

Seems like
I can lie to myself
Better then anyone else
That I know

Caught in my own undertow
And it wont let me go
Cause I made it myself
With the poison I choked down

And I really don't want it
But I really do want it

I keep on sipping on the poison
You are the honey on the vine
I turn my beauty into ashes
You turn the water into wine

I keep hating what I do but I love it
I keep loving what I do but I hate it
I keep hating what I do but I love it
I keep loving what I do but I hate it

Cause I don't really know who to be
Can you please take this cup from me...

I keep on sipping on the poison
You are the honey on the vine
I turn my beauty into ashes
You turn the water into wine
I keep on sipping on the poison
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