

Antidote

Fog Lake

Chew me out of this hole, dear
Ward me off with amethyst
Half built walls still setting in
Sold my soul to the devil, yeah

You left home so I should have known
That I'd be waiting by the telephone
But I won't fall to pieces
I'll bet on my antidote

I saw one of your nightmares on the big screen
Such a sacred scene
What's in store for me?

Once you plant the seed
Drink it to get rid of me
Until bad intentions speak