## **Pleading Post**

## **Poison the Well**

What if the best position to be in was shoved in the smallest crack in the wall where claustrophobia kicks in you will no longer breath I can hear oxygen sing

Is it wrong to use depair
For our own personal gain
To fuel the fires in the guts
So happiness wasn't for you
it didn't come with the blood

Keep the slavery of despair Get where you need to go

What if the best position to be in Was shoved in teh smallest crack in a wall Where claustrophobia kicks in

Use them to get where you need to go Heard you say if there's a flame You'll burn every tree that you see even the one you carved the lame And the females name into

keep the slavery of depair Get where you need to go

Frown all you give You give them the best Crooked smile is all you give You give them the best