

Dripping

Pressure 4-5

Why it happens lately when you see me
Cold eyed stare and a big lack of feeling
I've got to get away, it's dangerously
Close to blowing. blow up inside me

This time, I'm calling, too late maybe

Ripping a soul that lacks the will
I would call but it's dripping away

Wake up every day a black morning
Seclusion is just what is nearing
Don't you speak a word I'm not hearing
Bottoms up now lay down and fuck me

This night is over, I'm not caring

Ripping a soul that lacks the will
I would call but it's dripping away
Leave it alone, crash and burn
I would call, dripping away

Dripping away, dripping away
Dripping away, dripping away
Dripping away, dripping away
Dripping away, dripping away
Dripping away, dripping away
Dripping away, dripping away

Dripping away, dripping away
Dripping away, drying away