

# Poison

Project: Deadman

I know if you love something, let it go. If it comes back to you, it's yours.  
Chances are it won't come back to you. And if it does, do yourself a favor and  
Let it go yourself

Poison that's what you are to me  
Yea I said poison  
This prison is a blessing I don't wanna be free  
Why should I have to pay  
'cause you don't like the way I am today

(Prozak)

I know it's fucked up how I treat ya tellin your mom I used to beat ya  
Mistreat ya and how I used to leave ya  
Alone home by the phone crying in pain  
Stuttering and flinching every time you have to speak my name  
Pamphlets about domestic violence  
And how you lived this life of pain and misery and anguish and silence  
It seems I can't explain my actions and in my absence  
You have to see your family's horrified reactions  
'cause uh I know they'd lock me up if they could  
Makin excuses for me like a trooper girl just like you should  
Shattered dreams and expectations  
Starin out the window with teary eyes a broken will and lacerations

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(Prozak)

When we first got together you said that you respected me  
Known about my fucked up childhood but you still accepted me  
We took it to that level but sometimes I swear it's like I'm obsessed with the  
Devil  
And these differences that cannot be settled  
Everytime we fuck it's out of spite and hatred  
Lookin at me like you wish you could kill me that bond is sacred  
See I was fucked from the get go raised like a pit bull  
Mental abuse pain and anguish things I can't let go  
All I can do in this life is bring you down

Things were much better for you until the day I came around  
Fuck it I can't take this pain no more  
Pistol in my mouth dead body on the floor