

Poison

Project: Deadman

I know if you love something, let it go. If it comes back to you, it's yours.

Chances are it wont 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 sould 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

Poison that's what you are to me

Yea I said poison

This prison is a blessing I don't wanna be free

Why sould I have to pay

'cause you don't like the way I am today

(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