

In the Needle

Shannon Wright

No one lived here last night
Just a mind full of worry
Another needle off the pine
No one ever said goodbye

Stagger from light to dark
Blood rushing in on me
Stagger from light to dark
Blood rushing in on me

Another needle off the pine
Swinging from your hands

Stagger from light to dark
Blood rushing in on me
Stagger from light to dark
Blood rushing in on me