Van Vanishing

Wellwater Conspiracy

Collapse on a bed of nails The sharpness reminds me You're words so full of rage Try to cut me down this way

Keeping a straight face On a crooked plane It's now I loose control Wipes out all in all (?) The layers begin to peal Now seems so unreal

A showboating serpentine (??) Reminds me It's real You're here I love how you left it heal

So tired of rolling on Got me searching The path you lead me down Van... van-ishing

It's real You're here I love how you left it heal