

The Poison

Alkaline Trio

It's not just the pain, the pain in my back
That laughs in my face, my face every night
Or the poison that took my lungs
That keeps me from feeling warm.

But how could a rooftop view in London
Look just the same as one in Brooklyn?
Nothing has changed but now I fight with words
And I can't see so good.

And there's got to be more, much more than this.
I got pages of dreams, they're covered in piss
And the poison that took my soul,
It keeps me from feeling anything.

And how could a rooftop view in London
Look just the same as one in Brooklyn?
Nothing has changed but now I fight with words
And I can't see so good.
And now I fight with the words,
And now I fight with the words,
Now I fight with the words.

And how could a rooftop view in London
Look just the same as one in Brooklyn?
Nothing has changed but now I fight with the words,
And I can't see so good.
And I can't see so good (I can't see so good).
And I can't see so good (I can't see so good).
And I can't see so good.