

## Cocainium

Baroness

Seven branches on my window  
Waiting for the sun to come around  
Take this on an empty stomach  
Waiting for the spring to come around

Save yourself  
By the way  
Never ride alone

Take me down easy  
I can't stand the sight or the smell  
It's getting harder and harder and harder and harder to tell

Tell me when the blood stops flowing  
Let it rest, it's run into the ground  
Just in case the dogs are feeding  
Shut the door so they won't hear the sound

Save yourself  
By the way  
Never ride alone

Show me no quarter  
I can't stand the sight or the smell  
It's getting harder and harder and harder and harder to tell

Put me to pasture  
I can't stand the sight or the smell  
It's getting harder and harder and harder and harder to tell