

The Poison

Clannad

Young and scared, thoughts impaired.
False emotions, impure accusations...
is it coming near, the end I fear?
The world, an infection with no penicillin.

Stop bleeding on me... STOP BLEEDING ON ME!
Watch out, reinstate, take our your inner hate!
Your silhouette trapped in my head,
Like that unforgotten song from the dead.
Taste my desperate soul fiending for more
Like a junkie out of control.
Feed this desperate soul fucked up and back on the floor,
Feed this desperate soul; you've got me screaming for more.

STOP! STOP! STOP!
BLEEDING ON ME!