

## Morning Calls

## Dashboard Confessional

Morning calls for pain relief  
A line above the step beneath  
The worst that you could do  
And the best that you could hope for  
Is hardly the best

Tepid water chase the pills  
With turpentine and chamomile  
And don't get cheap with the wine  
You need to be up all of the time

Shield your eyes, conceal your lies.

Don't blink, everyone's watching.  
They'll think you're up to something.  
They need for you to be everything  
that they cannot be themselves.