

## The Pod

Hum

morning scatters in and i am steady like a drug feeling out this  
one  
she wakes up smashed as hell and steadies her ass against the  
rail  
and bends before the pounding rain  
she had the widest bright ideas all along about my love  
and i need this f\*\*king fix and i beg her  
to pick from one of the billion ways to feel no pain  
the morning after bends reflected and i can hardly stand the way  
this  
whole thing makes me seem  
she climbs out from a dream with lungs hardly as she screams a  
stereo scream  
and bends before astounding rain  
she's got a system made of metal and magnet bits inside a brain  
she opens her box of tricks and begs me  
to pick from one of the billion ways to feel no pain  
she had the widest bright ideas  
that all the world would sleep away until the nightmare ends  
everyone is on wait, wait on the end, only uptight, love