

Cockroach

Joseph Arthur

You're putting poison here
You're putting poison here
And now you're a cockroach
Crawling on bones
Pretending your war
Has already been won

You never give anything
To any human being
Unless they
Give you something in return
If you get burned
You're gonna burn

And when you finally go away
I'm already gone
And when you finally say what you say
I'm singing this song

Your heads in quite a fix
The demon you never resist is coming
And he's leaning against your front door
The neighbors are asking you what it's all for
And still you could never admit
That maybe you could have prevented destruction
As it came out of your very core
My friend you are starting to become a bore

And when you finally go away
I'm already gone
And when you finally say what you say
I'm singing this song