

## One By One

Poison Idea

I can stare at the second hand  
And it seems to say  
"hey fucker. what are you staring at?"  
And I look at the minute hand  
And I say to him  
"hey man, why do you move so slow?"  
Well you know what I'm feeling  
But its not what it seems to be  
Cuz time it's not on my side  
Time's made a fool of me now  
What am I doing?  
You think you've got it now  
Instead of me and how  
But sometimes I like to take a minute out  
And look back at all the things  
I could do, and will do  
Is it worth it?  
The pressure is built up  
From all around but when  
They finally sink in  
Without a sound again  
Night and day is all the same  
For your gain  
I soiled my name  
Can't you see what you've done?  
For your own amusement  
You've had fun  
They say bad things come in three's  
But they seem to come one by one to me