

## A Wish for Wings That Work

Poison the Well

Could I end my life with a knife shaped of problems  
sweet satisfaction of a night sky with horns  
a papercut bleeds like a cut vein  
could this sky open up and accept this tortured soul  
but my wings have yet to work  
but my wings have yet to work  
change means nothing  
when nothing wants to change  
save your strength for the first disappointment  
change means nothing  
when nothing wants to change  
save your strength for the first, for the first  
forever is such an unpleasant word  
it begins to eat you / from the inside out / beg for sleep  
as this noose is tied around around your neck  
a papercut bleeds like a cut vein  
could this sky open up and accept this tortured soul  
but my wings have yet to work  
but my wings have yet to work  
forever is such an unpleasant word  
it begins to eat you / from the inside out / beg for sleep  
as this noose is tied around your neck  
as its tied around your neck  
Could I end my life with a knife shaped of problems  
shaped of problems