Poison the Well

I'm not just your friend I'm your skin and bones I think that I can tell when you're acting Like nails on the edge of a cliff Your tongue wraps around your life I will tell you how it makes me feel I was the queen of the grand ole opry Now I'm going down in a wad of flame I'm not just your friend I'm your skin and bones I think that I can tell when you're acting It's not good enough I just want to see where you'll fall Like nails on the edge of a cliff Your tongue wraps around your life I will tell you how, tell you now How it makes me feel Why argue Without blood without help You'll be like all of us Used to think there was no future left to talk about Open up and let the king of flailing tongues in I'm not just your friend I'm your skin and bones I think that I can tell when you're acting It's not good enough I just want to see where you'll...