

## You Will Not Be Welcomed

### Poison the Well

With your hand in mine  
The others tell me they need you  
To keep the rest at bay  
Yelling sadness disagreement  
Pulling you into me into body  
The others will think ill of me.

You are sustenance  
But my companion  
So I want alone  
Companion doesn't make good conversation

Giving you up I drown in eye water  
As you are taken away  
Hiding the fact that I'm breaking apart inside

You are sustenance  
But my companion  
So I want alone  
Companion doesn't make good conversation

Sitting at the social event  
I devour more of you  
Because I know that's what you'd want  
Your head on a plate  
Eyes cold in sleep  
You taste like dreams

You are sustenance  
But my companion  
So I want alone  
Companion doesn't make good conversation