

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