Sweetly

I'm a wreck doing time, I'm a swamp you're my crime You're a waterhole in desert land the difference of me being a man or wreck

I'm dirt, you're a peach, you're the state I can reach You're a waterhole in desert land The reason of me being a man or wreck

You're a waterhole I cannot find The reason I am doing time

I wish I was here to see the things you had done to me I wish I was here to see when you drowned me sweetly

Let me drink poison slow Fill my mouth 'cause I know....

Quill