

Sweetly

Quill

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....