

Taste the Poison

Story of the Year

It's the same old story
I've seen it all too many times
It's the fall from glory
that makes you feel...

Place your needle to the record, stab it down
it feels good to be the one to break the skin
so look at me now, look at me now, yeah
you're face down, tell yourself you're happy once again
right now you need this more than anything
but it's never enough, it's never enough for you

And it's the same old story
I've seen it all too many times
It's the fall from glory
that makes you feel alive

And you know the hardest truth can flow like water now
break down, the moment that it touches your mouth
So place your lips against the bottle, take it down
it feels good to lose control of everything
but I wasn't myself, I wasn't myself, she said

And it's the same old story
I've seen it all too many times
it's the fall from glory
that makes you feel alive

It's the same old story
I've seen it all too many times
but it's not what you wanted

Can anyone feel? can anyone see?
Yeah, can anyone taste the poison we need?
that we need...

So place your needle to the record, stab it down
it feels good to be the one to break the skin now
you're face down, this is what you wanted
this is what you wanted, this is what you wanted
and I know, but we've lost control...
Here we go!

Yeah, can anyone feel? Can anyone see?
Yeah, can anyone taste the poison we need?
Yeah, can anyone feel? Can anyone see?
Yeah, can anyone taste the poison we need?
that we need, that we need, yeah, that we need