

Inside

Tapping the Vein

Lately, I Swear There's Something Crawling On My Skin.
An Indication Of The Shape I'm In.

Totally Aware Of Where I Am And How Far Down.
Somebody Has Got To
Come And Pull Me Out.

Mother, Will You Help Me Make It Go Away?
Mother, Will You Help Me Make It All Right?

Maybe I Should Try And Go The Other Way
I Don't Think It's Gonna Help Me Anyway.

Mother, Will You Help Me Make It Go Away?
Mother, Will You Help Me Make It All Right?
Mother, Will You Take Me Back Inside?
Take Me Back Inside. Inside Of Me.

Lately, I Fear There's Something Eating Me Alive.
It's Getting Ever Difficult For Me To Hide.
I Don't Remember Ever Asking Anything From You.
Too Bad The Thing I Really Need You Cannot Do.

Mother, Will You Help Me Make It Go Away?
Mother, Will You Help Me Make It All Right?
Mother, Will You Take Me Back Inside?
Take Me Back Inside. Inside. Inside. Take Me Back Inside.