I'm Going To The River And There I'm Going To Swim Until I Sink

I've Been Drowning Here Forever.

So, It Won't Make A Difference To Me.

Don't You See What The Buzz Is?

Look At Me.

I Am Nothing But A Need To Reach You.

If I Don't Go To The River I'm Going To Crawl Into A Hole And F ill Me In.

This Thing Will Suffocate Me.

So, You See, The Only Difference Is When.

I Don't Know What The Trick Is.

Look At Me. I Am Nothing But A Need To Reach You.

I've Waited So Long That I Can Smell The Rotting Of My Brain And

I'm Shaking And I'm Stammering And Tasting The Sting Of My Fail ure.

Look At Me.

I Am Nothing But A Need To Reach You.

Look At Me I Am Nothing But A Need, This Need.

Everyday I See Rage In The Mirror.

It's Dripping From Me;

Throbbing Through Me.

I Can't Be Any Clearer

And I Can See It Right There.

It's On My Wall And It's Frightening Me.