

## Every Bitter Drop

The Posies

Behind, beneath, below a certain  
Level of intoxication  
Hidden like a joyful bundle  
Prisoner of inebriation

If you had the chance  
Would you realize  
That every bitter drop  
Is clouding up your eyes  
And it's clouding up your eyes

The motive come of sympathy  
And portrait from the empathetic  
More than just a head is aching  
Now you are apologetic  
Wouldn't have the need to doubt you  
If your trappings weren't synthetic

And if you had the chance  
Would you realize  
That every bitter drop  
Is clouding up your eyes  
And if you stop to think  
Would you be surprised  
That it's clouding up your eyes  
And it's raining from your skies

You'll have to be the one  
To let you know  
What you already know  
You'll have to be the one  
To let you know  
To let you know

Don't pretend the scapegoat's heavy  
I see little stacked against you  
Don't invent another venom  
Self infliction will prevent you  
By the time you get this message  
Some poor notion might expect you

If you had the chance  
Would you realize  
That every bitter drop  
Is clouding up your eyes  
And if you stop to think  
Would you be surprised  
That every bitter drop  
Is clouding up your eyes  
And it's raining from your skies  
It's clouding up your eyes  
And it's draining your supplies