

## Acting As Your Slave

The Verve Pipe

My hand asleep for hours  
waiting for the needles to begin  
I have no control  
they proceed to penetrate my skin  
acting as your slave I drink for amber waves  
I never have embraced  
acting as your slave I drink an open grave  
an epitaph defaced  
killing with compassion  
she hasn't heard a word that I have said  
swallowing your passion  
I can see a thousand miles ahead  
acting as your slave I drink for barricades  
that I have often raised  
acting as your slave I numb my head and rave  
of epitaphs defaced  
acting as your slave I drink while she forgave  
with trials left unfaced  
acting as your slave I stumble to her grave  
an epitaph defaced