

Whose side are you on
Whose ride are you on
The pacifist
The pussyfist
The provocator
You speak of it
You reek of it
You're gone for good
Gone bad for good
An empty crater
Whose ride are you on
Drowning your mangled rose
Upside turning down
In the water you froze
You will leave it or believe it
When the thorns make you bleed
Like a heart attack
Like a knife in the back
He needs you just like you need him
Just bite the big bait now
Await your fate
Or chew on his leash
Just chew on his leash
Whose side are you on
Whose ride are you on
Drowning your mangled rose
Upside turning down
In the water you froze
You will leave it or believe it
When the thorns make you bleed
Riding beside him
The more you defied him
Disabled and burning
The higher you're yearning
Down
All the creeks - the years
Arteries of tears
Fill your heart with the stream
Unravel shores less travelled
Or be drifting this way