

Before You

Before my heart was done
Life forced me to move on
No time to grieve
Heart on my sleeve

Before you were gone
I went on and on
About me, me, me
I never thought to
Bother to ask you
How have you been lately?

Before you became one
With the Great Beyond
I never told my family
What was plaguing me
I never wanted you to know
But you were my only hope

I was under extreme pressure
From forces beyond measure
That took great pleasure
In keeping me under the weather

I'm no lamb for slaughter
I fought that much harder
To keep my head above water

Our family tree
Grew through adversity
Turning all the tables
Limbs strong, capable

Behind my eyes, fire
Could light the entire
Night sky
Our stories, inspire
Me to climb higher

Before you, was before
After you, I know more

With A Twist

You a cheap drug
You can't treat me
Like an old rug
You beneath me

Hopin' someone pulls you
From under my feet
No magic carpet, fool you
Can't take that dry heat

My bottle's no genie's
But it's got spirits
If I drink til I finish
I'll get three wishes

I don't want to see you
So blur up my vision
You make me sick, too
Vomit you out my system

Get me drunk off my ass
Don't wanna member the past
Save the rest in a flask
These good times ain't gonna last

I want a real hangover
Not the headaches you give me
I wanna feel the pain come over
that makes life worth living

Give me the bottle, you can keep the genie
I'm tryin' to mix scotch with my martini
I want the real deal
A buzz you can't kill
Cause this drink is less depressin'
Than you at any given second

Drink til I can't stand
Drink up in each hand
Fill me up on White Russians
Wake me after this discussion

One Track Minded

I'd follow him to nowhere

He sent me, so I went there

My love is one-track minded

He's the thorns to my roses

He goes where no one else goes

He's the light by which I'm blinded

The wind beneath my wings

When I step, he's my springs

Listen close, rewind it

The one who knows me best

The feathers to my crow's nest

My love is one-track minded

He's where he wants to be

I can't see what he sees

My Third-Eye is behind it

What? Destiny? That's Bogus!

Wait, what Script? Who wrote this?

Fine print? I already signed it

The shape life takes is funnel

We're at the end of the tunnel

The light by which I'm blinded

I can feel him near me