

H.

TOOL

What's coming through is alive.  
What's holding up is a mirror.  
But what's singing songs is a snake  
Looking to turn my piss to wine.They're both totally void of hate  
But killing me just the same.The snake behind me hisses  
What my damage could have been.  
My blood before me begs me  
Open up my heart again.And I feel this coming over like a storm again.  
Considerately.Venomous voice, tempts me  
Drains me, bleeds me  
Leaves me cracked and empty.  
Drags me down like some sweet gravity.  
The snake behind me hisses  
What my damage could have been.  
My blood before me begs me  
Open up my heart again.And I feel this coming over like a storm again now.  
And I feel this coming over like a storm again now.I am too connected to you to  
Slip away, fade away.  
Days away I still feel you  
Touching me, changing meConsiderately killing me.  
Considerately killing me.  
Considerately killing me.  
(here add one more) "Considerately killing me."  
Without the skin here  
Beneath the storm.  
Under these tears now  
The walls came down.  
And as the snake is drowned  
And as I look in his eyes  
My fear begins to fade  
Recalling all of those times.I could have cried then.  
I should have cried then.And as the walls come down  
And as I look in your eyes  
My fear begins to fade  
Recalling all of the times  
I have died  
And will die.  
It's all right.  
(I don't mind)  
I don't mind.  
I don't mind.  
I don't mind.

I am too connected to you  
Slip away, fade away.  
Days away I still feel you  
Touching me, changing me  
Considerately killing me.  
Considerately killing me and  
Considerately killing me.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>