Seven Mary Three

"Don't go there" I heard her say.

"You can't stomach what you're going to see"

It's down there, by the water's edge

Wasted and bloated and waiting for someone else

Funny how, these things come about When you're tied to the teeth and mouth No sound or fury, no shot of pain There was no real reason, no gain

I can't go down to the waters edge
I didn't do it....I saw who did
Don't go down to the waters edge
They did it once and they can do it again

It ain't no secret to me

How she got there down by the stream

I'd seen her a minute before the van pulled up and opened

The door (took all my love)

But I can't say a single word About what I saw of her Her killers....they got their friends In familiar places, I tell you man

This ain't no fucking game
And I'm feeling so ashamed
Because I didn't do anything
No I didn't do anything
To stop this from happening I didn't do a thing I swear