

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