

- A Danger to Yourself -

Dry as dirt.
Creaking hand.
Truth is hard to swallow
As a mouth of powdered sand:
perched high on an unreachable shelf.

You'll never go home again
You're a danger to yourself

Love the sinner
Hate the sin
Always a different reason
To try the same thing again
Again and again
No new tale to tell

There's always someone else to blame
You're a danger to yourself

Keep on
Keep on
The only way you know
Even when the cracks start to show
When all the doctor's medicine
Is no good for your health

It isn't safe to share the truth
You're a danger to yourself