

Absynthe Minded, Ash Tree Lane Waltz

do you know what its like to be deformed
dont tell me stories true or false I know em all
and if you knew what Ive been through
youd hate me too, youd hate me too
Im not obnoxious enough to be estranged
some people, mostly bums have sympathy
but if theyd have to choose my pills
theyd choose the red ones, red is death
my life is oh so humble you dont know
I live inside a box and wash myself with snow
Ive got all I really need
so let me be, so let me be