

# 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