

Craving Theo, Alone

Living by himself, alone in this world
Left his home for the love of a girl.
He knew better than everyone around,
Here he lives, broken underground
He says

I don't care if you write me a letter
I don't care what you say to me no more.
All I got is the trash left on my door
What you have don't worry me,
worry me no more.

Now that she's gone
Needle in her vein
Died too young, drove him insane
Looking down you'll see him lying there
Gave up on his life
Thought no one cared

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Cold and confused, saddened by the truth
Head Hung low remembering his youth
Asked himself why
he said...
No one can reach me here
Pretend as if I'm dead.

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