

# Diana Ah Naid, Flowers

You're taking flowers from my gravestone,  
I can feel your heavy feet pressing  
On my bones, like you always did,  
Walk too heavy around me, I used  
To think you didn't give a shit,  
Now I know you saved it all up just  
For me, I play with words when you come by,  
Because you always play at games I don't like,  
I'm a really strong woman, with no reception,  
I'm a really good girl, just in a bad direction, I think I followed  
You around too much I think I really should have looked down,  
When I looked up, at you, with your strange expressions  
And lights of attitude dimmer than your erection,  
Yes, I remember it well, I know i shouldn't but, what the hell,  
It's just a dick and so are you, I get so sick of the things that you do.