

# Fiction Plane, I Wish I Would Die

To wallow in pain  
Used to make me feel like I wasn't the same  
I thought I was special cause it hurt so much to be part of the game  
Well the earth took me in and he swallowed me whole and made me  
Feel warm  
He said  
'Man, the cold days are coming and your worry is the uniform'

How I wish I would die  
How I wish I would die today

So he showed me a picture of a boy he had known with a beautiful face  
And no one had loved him  
But the earth took the picture to its hearts secret place  
He forgot the boy and he gave up his soul and the image was all  
He said  
'Man, this is perfect beauty and it lives on beyond your last fall'

The fear, the fear will keep me alive  
The fear in my proud and envious eyes  
That I might be the same, I cannot let go of my chair  
My lungs push hard against my ribs to keep the truth in the air