

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