

# Green Carnation, The Boy In The Attic

(music: Tchart, lyrics: Tchart)

A blessing from below, born a sweet child like foretold  
Could it be the boy that I used to be  
Oh, father please forgive me if I've done you wrong  
For how long will you let me suffer all alone

Father! Please!

A father's touch, a beating one too much

Hiding in the closet waiting for him to sleep  
What others saw of me, was what dad wanted them to see

Father! Please!

I want to taste the free, like nothing ever used to be  
I want to taste what is mine  
Am I evil, could it be, that I am the one they fear  
Look at me, I am the sweetest one you'll ever see

I made it through the old into a brand new life  
No more hiding in the closet, waiting for him to sleep

Into the shadows of old  
Strange memories of time gone

I was never rightfully yours  
Stories like mine, that were never told  
Out of the window feeling free  
That is how I killed me...