

He Is Legend, You Think I'm Pretty?

There is no window in this room
Not that I really miss the view
It's just that I may soon forget the way the grass looks when it's wet
It seems so sad to call this home
However, I have had time to think about the past and write this song
I'm running out of ink
I'm trying hard to read your mind
Built a machine to travel time
"Blessing the globe with pestilence"
This is my magic residence
It seems so sad to call this home
However, I have had time to think
The medication does not work
Is there poison in my drink?
"Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the lord my soul to keep, if I
should die before I wake, then that's just my luck"
They never told me they were gonna put me away
I'm not crazy I tell you!
I'm not insane!
Am I?
I made a magic wand today
Maybe I'll wish myself away
Next to the ocean where birds sing
"These are a few of my favorite things"
It seems so sad to call this home
However, I have had time to think about the past and what went wrong
I'm running out of ink!
Oh the sickness oh the sadness I can't think