

Ruby, Pine

I ... I picked this pine
Stuck in my side
I've made my head,
And there I'll hide my
Mouth a grin
My muscle taut
My mind is clear,
Devoid of thought

My... my mouth is red
The lies are real
And perfect as
The love I steal
You picked this pine,
Stuck in you arm
And then you just
Ran out of charm

I... I picked this pine,
Stuck in my side
I've made my head,
And there I'll hide my
Mouth a grin
My muscle taut
My mind is clear,
Devoid of thought
Now all the time
I hear you say
I wasn't meant
To be this way my
Noose is tied,
The slack is cut
I picked my pine
My stink is mine

I wasn't meant to be this way
My stink is mine.
I wasn't meant to be this way
My stink is mine.