

Abby Travis, Toast To The Unappreciated

Here's a toast to the unappreciated
Down and down and out of your heads
I'm rude I've been told
And I'm getting old
"Don't fear your own power"
Mandela once said

Here's a toast to the loney and crowded
We need some room to beat our own heads
I'm cute I've been told
But I've no one to hold
I look in the mirror
And see myself dead

So we'll stay up all night
This is fun we're all right
We are down and down and out of our heads
Down and down and out

Here's a toast to the unloved by many
We need a chance to spin our own webs
I'm food I've been told
A sharks bait of mold
"Don't fear your own power"
Mandela once said