

# Amaran, Daffodil

See her looking down at us  
She's so much higher I cannot reach  
Her beauty dazzles me with its power  
I try to pull at something deeper inside  
But my hands reach out into cold emptiness

I'm falling down, world depraved, world so strange  
I'm falling down into a world so strange

She smells of daffodils  
Beneath the surface a rotten stench  
It spreads out all over her being  
Beneath that ivory skin a thousand worms  
Are feasting on all that is dead

The world outside seems so strange, I'm safe here  
On my own I can face my fear

This body's bruised in many ways  
Cause your eyes burnt holes in its structure  
I want to break free from this prison  
I want to change these conditions, tear off the label  
That you stitched so tightly to my skin

I'm a person  
Why won't you let me be a person  
That's all that I am