

# Engerica, The Brown Grass

A poem I've broke now  
And my face will change your mind  
I'd look better insane you'd say

A twist of knife it makes me flinch  
A random chance of feelings this  
I won't change a thing when you're gone

Don't wanna feel it when I'm dead  
I'll be lying on the brown grass  
Don't wanna feel it when I'm dead  
I'll be lying on the brown grass  
But I can't get no sleep  
And you're not there for me to keep

A poem I've broke now  
And my face will change your mind  
I'd look better insane you'd say

I want my man back I want my man back I want my  
I want my man back I want my man back I want my  
Don't you know you'll never get through here?  
Don't you get here you know what I'm thinking

Don't wanna feel it when I'm dead  
I'll be lying on the brown grass  
Don't wanna feel it when I'm dead  
I'll be lying on the brown grass  
But I can't get no sleep  
And you're not there for me to keep