

Harem Scarem, Sometimes I Wish

Like Jesus nailed to the cross
We're all hanging prey
To the demons that we face
'Til our dying day

Now how long can I suffer defeat
Like a dog that's been tied up and chained
In a world that needs someone to hate

Sometimes I wish I wasn't born
Sometimes I wish I were everything
That I thought I could be in my demented dreams
Sometimes I wish I wasn't born
Sometimes I wish I were everything
The perfect holy poster boy for vanity

How dignified we first fall into this maze
And it dulls the mind thinking of ways that I will sustain

They devour your piece of the dream
Like a cancer that's eating away
While the vultures fly in for the feast