He Is Legend, Do You Think I'm Pretty?

There's no window in this room
Not that I really miss the view
It's just that I may soon forget
The way the grass looks when it's wet

It seems too sad to call this home
However, I've had time to think
About the past and write this song
I'm running out of ink

I'm trying hard to read your mind
Built a machine to travel time
"Blessing the globe with pestilence"
This is my magic residence

It seems too sad to call this home
However, I've had time to think
The medication does not work
There's poison in my drink

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the lord my soul to keep,
if I should die before I wake,
then that's just my luck, that's just my luck"

They never told me they were going to put me away [x4]
I am not insane
I am not crazy
I am not insane
I am not crazy

I made a magic wand today
Maybe I'll wish myself away
Next to the ocean where birds sing
"These are a few of my favorite things"

It seems so sad to call this home
However, I've had time to think
About the past and what went wrong
I'm running out of ink

Oh the sickness
The sadness
I can't think
I can't think