

# Julia Nunes, Odd

My foot's asleep and so is my brain  
If I'm in pain then I don't feel it, my face should reveal it  
I am grinning as they're cutting me in half  
and all I can do is laugh

I am cold unfeeling and odd  
and you should thank god  
that we are on separate sides of the state.  
Hope you're OK at least I gave you something to hate

I am frantically flailing, woozy inhaling  
these fumes that don't put me to sleep  
taking drugs that won't cure me, so I'll just stay pure  
please relinquish those secrets you keep

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and you should thank god  
that we are on separate sides of the state.  
Hope you're OK at least I gave you something to hate