Marion, Minus You

Again you feel yourself Curling up to a ball In a state and accepted But it's you they'll scrape off the floor From speaking minds To prising thighs Of all the people that seem OK Maybe you've learned That happiness Is only an acquired taste

But you wish you were Minus you

Why do you feel that its too late Lift yourself out of this cycle Of their abuse and their mind games Though confused minds Can open thighs And all these people can seem alright Maybe you've learned that your Loneliness against your happiness Will suffice

But you wish you were Wish you were

Wish you were Wish you were Wish you were You wish you were Wish you were Wish you were Wish you were Minus you

But you wish you were Wish you were

Wish you were

Wish you were

Wish you were

Wish you were

Wish you were

Wish you were Wish you were

Wish you were

Wish you were Wish you were

Wish you were

Wish you were Wish you were Wish you were But you are not