

New End Original, Leper Song

Am I peeking if I look?
Do my kisses feel invasive?
Am I crying when I smile?
Who am I to say?

Can I see this from the inside?
Am I dying just to say?
With all these words hung 'round my neck,
my head is feeling heavy -- Let me sleep.

Did I sneak something inside?
A bitter pill, a tasteless poison?
Do I have something to hide?
Who am I to say?

I'm lonely as a leper.
I'm contagious as hell.
With my clothing and my make-up, I bet you couldn't tell.

Some nights I don't sleep, and when I do, I sleep fitfully.
These dreams are not mine
and I wake up in a very bad mood.

...and I wake up in a very bad mood....
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