

Say Hi To Your Mom, The Forest Scares The Hell

The forest scares the hell out of me.

There are ghosts in there that tell you ferocious things.

And old ladies with toads for pets
who mumble incantations that make you scream.

And I miss the city, the buildings,
where the brick is the only thing that's exposed.

ANd as long as you don't fall into the cracks in the road,
you'll make it home.

The trees here might be green
but their hearts are black as black can ever be.

And birds circle above you waiting for the night to fall,
so you can't see.