Wheat, The Beginner

And I have dozens of promises Fragrant sponts in the monitior So now (I) can keep my composure most times

And I'm not not falling apart At the priceless points of the problems And crumble only when prompted to now

I've braving the longest spring of my life

Tempted When I get tempted to lie I'm a responsible neophite I like a journey allright

And everyone gets what they want Everyone gets what they want, all the time Everyone gets what they want

Even Me Even Me Even Me Even