Daffodil

See her looking down at us She's so much higher I cannot reach Her beauty dazzles me with it's power I try to pull at something deeper inside But my hands reach out into cold emptiness

I'm falling down, world depraved, world so strange I'm falling down into a world so strange

She smells of daffodils Beneath the surface a rotten stench It spreads out all over her being Beneath that ivory skin a thousand worms Are feasting on all that is dead

The world outside seems so strange, I'm safe here On my own I can face my fear

This body's bruised in many ways Cause your eyes burnt holes in it's structure I want to break free from this prison I want to change these conditions, tear off the label That you stitched so tightly to my skin

I'm a person Why won't you let me be a person That's all that I am