

born a normal child, but the dream it didn't last long
would you hold him down, my god why does he hang on
someone do somethign, don't turn in disgust
look him in the eyes
can he hear us- can he hear us
calling back to my friend
won't you write me again, won't you say this is the end
eight years gone by
wanted to scream but he could not cry
suffer he so gallantly
he says, you have no idea what it's like to be me
I'm not saying that I do
I just wish that something was different
I'm not saying that I do
I just wish that something was different
someone was different
so hide your indifference away
what punishment is this
what did he do lord to recieve all this
and was it a narrow miss
clench your muscles hard my son
do what you must do
look him in the eyes
can he hear us
can he hear us
calling back to my friend
won't you write me again, won't you say this is the end

away yes I hear you I have all ideas in the world
away yes I hear you I have all ideas in the world
away yes I hear you I have all ideas in the world
away yes I hear you I have all ideas in the world