

## The Redeemer

Glass Casket

Tears seem to melt out my brain,  
This faucet seems too big to turn off by myself  
Someone please step in,  
Without letting my mother know I want to die,  
All I wanted was a garage to park in  
Let Sigur Ros play on as I drift away.  
Answer me, answer me.  
Let God speak to me,  
Tell me why my brains so fucked up,  
And why I cry daily, frequently.  
Why'd you rip my sister off the face of the Earth,  
Facing me with new Hells  
While she flies free like a bird