

The Boy In The Attic

Green Carnation

A blessing from below, born a sweet child like foretold
Could it the boy that I used to be
Oh, father please forgive me if I've done you wrong
For how long will you let me suffer all alone

Father! Please!

A father's touch, a beating one too much

Hiding in the closet waiting for him to sleep
What others saw of me, was what dad wanted them to see

Father! Please!

I want to taste the free, like nothing ever used to be
I want to taste what is mine
Am I evil, could it be, that I am the one they fear
Look at me, I am the sweetest one you'll ever see

I made it through the old into a brand new life
No more hiding in the closet, waiting for him to sleep

Into the shadows of old
Strange memories of time gone

I was never rightfully yours
Story's like mine, that were never told
Out of the window feeling free
That is how I killed me