There's no way my mother can still love me
The way my father, my father said she did
More like a brother to the others
But to my sister
I am nothing but another stunted stick

When you're birthed by seven women over thirteen days Superstitious happy endings seem further away than you may want to be lieve

Although my brother is sleeping with our greatest enemy We still love him like we did when we were kids But if another or my brother meets that reaper early There will be nothing that can stop revolution

Now my mouth keeps running, but it's running in place And the mask I used to wear is now becoming my face There's no way I will be saved

I learned to love myself
I learned to love my self-abandonment
(Fear can not exist within the plan)
And if I feel myself, I learn to do it with a touch of death
I learned to love myself
I learned to love my self-abandonment
(Fear can not exist within the plan)
So when you feel yourself, you should be careful with a touch of death

And now my brother is screaming
"Jason, can you love me
The way you never even acted like you did?
You see the problem, I see it, with being so damn empty
Is that you're running when you're completely full of shit"

When your mouth keeps running to a dangerous place Can you really call it lost if you don't want to be saved? When your rain hits, it's pouring on me, it's pouring on me

I learned to love my self-abandonment
(Fear can not exist within the plan)
And if I feel myself, I learn to do it with a touch of death
I learned to love myself
I learned to love my self-abandonment
(Fear can not exist within the plan)
So when you feel yourself, you should be careful with a touch of deat
h
I learned to love myself
I learned to love myself
I learned to love my self-abandonment
(Fear can not exist within the plan)
Tistenoz www.txp.cz
And once you feel it all, it's all you say and I'm okay with that