

I believe in my garden home,
And the chemicals I need to make it grow,
Later on, the glowing teeth,
Lessons learned in radiology

Choking on the tales of joy and bliss,
Broken sails, we should bale, but let's kiss,
I'll embrace the brewing thunder and let it take me under

I believe in the search of the fawn,
The forest creatures wild, but so am I,
The bloody noses, the broken arms,
Lessons learned well in mythology

Amaurosis, I belong in an asylum,
Abused yet confused what you like,
Tar angels await as I learn to hate,
This perfect world of my life