## Carried

## Maria McKee

Don't know what's eating me today I'm not in love I'm not missi n' anyone Kind of heartache I just can't seem to put my finger on it Jesus I know you're out there in there...out there somewhere in here everywhere Caught me tugging on a wound that never heals I know you must know how it feels Caught stealing when I was a little kid bad attention for my evil little twin She's a liar I've always been like this... I carried it with me since my mother carried Carried it with me since my mother carried I carried it with me since my mother carried Carried it with me since my mother carried me... It's a wonder I have any friends at all I'm subhuman a ratty ba ll of string I don't want you to love me then I'd have to start making sense And I've prayed for a stigmata stain let me prick the hole fill it up with clay All this color makes me tired sometimes I wish I saw in grey

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I'm cruisin' on a blissed out fog I'm kissin' you, I get kissed a lot Looking for soul between the fleshpots is makin' me wanna go... cannibal

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