

## Bubble Bath

Mechanical Poet

Another day of shameful living's  
Coming to an end  
Twelve hours of jests and hurting words  
That Mickey's used to stand

A daily dose of cruel gibes  
A sorrow's set in emerald eyes  
Who the hell needs such a being  
When the dying looks so nice?

Pleasant smell of bubbles bath  
Slow, slow, slow, slow down your breath  
Let the life flow out of veins  
Do you really think it's gonna ease your pains?

A nagging hurt of dirty pranks  
Is tearing her apart  
How could they all be so unkind  
And stab her in the heart?

Sweet-scented foam is getting red  
While scarlet drops are dripping  
A final whiff of Mary Jane  
Before a long and quiet sleeping

Pleasant smell of bubbles bath  
Slow, slow, slow, slow down your breath  
Let the life flow out of veins  
Do you really think it's gonna ease your pains?

"How could you all be so unkind?  
How could you be so unkind?  
How could you all be so blind  
And make me live that way?"

Pleasant smell of bubbles bath  
Slow, slow, slow, slow down your breath  
Let the life flow out of veins  
Do you really think it's gonna ease your pains?