Oleander

Mother Mother

You stood beside me when I was out of my mind I broke the glass, and you were there to sweep it aside And if you leave me, rest assured it would kill me

I make a mess and you'll be there to help me undress I'll be unclean, I'll be obscene, you'll be the rest And if you leave me, rest assured it would kill me

Like an oleander White white leaves, of an oleander White like me

I'm like a child in a sty
I play with vile
I burn you right out, I burned your bible

You tried to cry, put on a smile

And if you leave me rest assured it would kill me Rest assured if you leave

Like an oleander White white leaves, of an oleander White like me

Of the oleander White white leaves of an oleander White like me