

## It's Never Too Late

Mustasch

I like my skeletons  
I don't want them gone  
They are my skeletons  
I've bred their kind  
Ever since I was a child  
But if you hide your skeletons  
Don't believe they're gone  
They are still skeletons  
Don't be afraid  
Look them in the eye and say  
It's Never Too Late

Here in my garden the flowers are dead  
I am a killer  
Dark clouds blackens my day  
Atomic winter  
I hate the summer, I welcome the fall  
I curse the season I was born

I like my skeletons...

My diagnosis, ADD  
I got no patience  
Roses wither before me  
Rage is my fragrance  
Atomic winter or silent spring  
I bless the curse of being me

I like my skeletons...