

Pine

Ruby

I, I picked this pine, stuck in my side
I've made my head and there
I'll hide my mouth a grin
My muscle taut, my mind is clear
Devoid of thought

My, my mouth is red
The lies are real
And perfect as the love I steal
You picked this pine stuck in you arm
And then you just ran out of charm

I, I picked this pine, stuck in my side
I've made my head and there
I'll hide my mouth a grin
My muscle taut, my mind is clear
Devoid of thought

Now all the time I hear you say
I wasn't meant to be this way
My noose is tied, the slack is cut
I picked my pine, my stink is mine

I wasn't meant to be this way
My stink is mine
I wasn't meant to be this way
My stink is mine