

## 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