

Send away for a priceless gift,  
One not subtle, one not on the list,  
Send away for a perfect world,  
One not simply, so absurd,  
In these times of doing what you're told,  
Keep these feelings, no one knows,  
What ever happend to the young man's heart,  
Swallowed by pain, as he slowly fell apart

And I'm staring down the barell of a 45,  
Swiming ht the ashes of another life,  
No real reasonmtroug  
To accept the way things have changed  
Staring down the barell of a 45

Send a message to the unborn child  
Keep your eyes open for a while  
In a box high up on the shelf  
Left for you, no one else  
There's a piece of puzzle known as life  
Wrapped in guilt, sealed up tight

What ever happend to the young man's heart,  
Swallowed by pain, as he slowly fell apart

And I'm staring down the barell of a 45,  
Swiming ht the ashes of another life,  
No real reasonmtroug  
To accept the way things have changed  
Staring down the barell of a 45

Everyone's poiting their fingers  
Always condemning me  
And nobody knows what i believe  
I believe

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Swiming ht the ashes of another life,  
No real reasonmtroug  
To accept the way things have changed  
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