

Wilted flower seem strange to you  
With all this poison at the roots?  
Shut away from love and light  
And you wonder why it's screaming...  
Old enough to abuse me  
But all too cheap to amuse me  
We stand at the marketplace  
With cold september eyes on the hungry people  
We passed the interrogation  
Signed our names at the bottom of the  
Government paper  
Calling memories out of mind  
Pictures writhing deep inside  
And once you've seen it's hard to hide  
You wonder why you're screaming  
Strong enough not to fear me  
But all too loud now to hear me

\*chorus\*

[jeremy sings through some sort of effect. the only thing I understand is "standing outside"]

This winter time  
To waste your life  
You reign you die  
You wait you cry  
This time in the light  
A small flame in the night  
You come you bend you burn  
You burn you burn ...  
Sick enough to infect me  
But too far gone to protect me

[with courage we all fall down, when the tassel hits the ground  
] \*\*

\*chorus\*

[and then repeated through different channels]