

Wanna Be Alone

Ten Foot Pole

Awake again
At three AM
I need a hand to get me off to sleep
In vain i try
I feel the eyes
All my dead
Relatives here for a peep

I shut the blinds turn out the lights for privacy
Its har to concentrate with grandma
Watching me
Alone
Wanna be alone

There's grandpa fred
With aunt ingrid
Carryinga bible and her eyes are wide
The
Saints sing while
The angels smile
Everyone sees me on the other side

How i hope they rest in peace
Somewhere
Else while i feed the geese
Its nice to think that they could come back
Not while im choking kojack