

Something about me stinks  
Something about me smells  
I don't want that to be, how you remember me  
Something about me stinks

If I was not so strange  
If I could only change  
I wouldn't be so far, from standing where you are  
If I was not so strange

Everywhere I look is south  
And everywhere I look is south  
If I could clear my vision now, I could hear you nice and loud  
Everywhere I look is south

Something about me's weak  
If I could only tweak  
Myself from the inside out, I could turn my life around  
If I was not so weak

It doesn't have to be the only way to common ground  
The absence was an option only waiting to be found  
But the further that I float along, the sooner I could sink  
And in the end it only matters  
If you feel that you could think of me the same

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