

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

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Swallowed by pain, as he slowly fell apart

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

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