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When it comes
I'll know, I know
Just take my clothes and leave
And I'll be gone
As straight as the crow would fly
I'll leave this town behind
I'll say goodbye
Saw a friend and I
Saw the things that I
Thought that I left behind
So see what living's done to me
My eyes are huge black balls
And I need company
I'll burn your books
And then you taste the ones that made me think
That I was alive
Is that a crime?
I saw a friend and I
I tried to tell her that I
Didn't like breathing and I
Wanted to live and if I
See the faces that I
I long to kiss and if I
Tread this path one more time
When I go, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know
When I go, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I
know
When I go, you will know, I'll go,
You will know, when I go
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You will know