

Snibe

Sunny Day Real Estate

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 market place
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
We stand at the market place
With cold September eyes on the hungry people
We passed the interrogation, signed our names
At the bottom of the government paper
[Unverified]
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
We stand at the market place
With cold September eyes on the hungry people
We passed the interrogation, signed our names
At the bottom of the government paper

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