

# Lemon

Mark Broom

They've clipped my wings again  
Tore them apart and then  
Left me  
No use to fly away to  
My yesterday  
Of freedom  
My eyes died back that day  
Seeing the hurt I may have done  
Beat me instead of them  
Pain is my only zen  
Of fun I'll go where secrets are sold  
Where roses unfold  
I'll sleep as time goes by So hurting here is where I belong dreaming a song  
Blood on my hands to stay strong  
The flowers in the graveyard are all gone I don't belong  
There is no right to heal the wrong  
Soup's on hot feelin' like a do or die  
I can't throw up don't think i even want to try You still can't make me cry  
You've pinned this butterfly  
Down  
My fire's burning out  
Kill my flame without  
A frown  
And starving hurts the soul  
When you're hungry for  
Some love  
So if I close my eyes  
I can really fly  
Above I'll go where secrets are sold  
Where roses unfold  
I'll sleep as time goes by So hurting here is where I belong dreaming a song  
Blood on my hands to stay strong  
The flowers in the graveyard are all gone I don't belong  
There is no right to heal the wrong  
Soup's on hot feelin' like a do or die  
I can't throw up don't think I even want to  
Tryyy- tryyy- tryyyyyy [Chorus again]

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