

# Weeds

## Queen Adreena

(K.J.Garside / C.Gray)There is an anger comes off this girl,  
That she can't find an origin,  
The things I plant won't grow,  
Yet the wild weeds flower in wind and snow.Nothing to be nothing to prove,  
Nowhere to go nothing to lose.When will my season come,  
Was I born of infertile soil,  
Is my seed without song,  
Can I not see the woods for these forests in my head,  
Can I not see the sunlight as I play dead?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>