

I'm a Fantastic Wreck

Montaigne

I want to taste tears
I want to free the beast from its cage
Mad like my aging soul
I want to make it all
Worth something
Worth the guillotine on my head

Iâ€™m a fantastic wreck
Wrecking everyone around me
Iâ€™m a fantastic wreck

And if Iâ€™m a little bit deranged would you not
Estrange me
Or change me
And if I can write your name can I be
Angry and
Nasty
And if nothing else can change me
And I am just this way then
Would you love me?

I want to tease skin
I want to lace wings from all the faults in my name
Walking heavy on a crystal life
I want to make myself
Worth something
Worth the thoughts that run through my head

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