I Took Note

Diamond Rugs

(one, two, one two three)
I heard the albums; I took note, of all necessities to be an artist
I closed my eyes; I shut my snout, I clawed my arms up inside of the closet
I walked the path; lit by moon, and I swept my broom behind me
I changed my diet, I slept under stars, and my long hair still stained bloody
I start my songs, I stopped writing my thoughts, and I gave in to the big void
I knew some girl that broke my heart, and I love that sinking feeling
I lied to my friends, tell them I love to see them, just to keep me away from me
I gave up my name, and potential fame, 'cause I did not dig on the irony
And it's like they always say, if you love something give it away! But what are you supposed to do when you love everything? When you try to love everything.
And it's like they always say- if you love something give it away! But what are you supposed to do when when you love everything? When you try to love everything; when you try to love everything!

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