

Ill in the Head

Victims Family

In a desperate mind
Little gardens grow
They grow very wide
They grow very tallWhy am I alive?
Urban wonderland
By the fence I stand
In and out of handThere are many paths
Dripping dark, so dense
Do not enter here
Enter over thereWhy am I alive?
Urban wonderland
By the fence I stand
In and out of handPeople closing in
Barking at my mind
Shoving me to wine
I want all aloneI want my own home
I want my own girl
Help me hate the world
Own and love my lifeWhy am I alive?
Urban wonderland
By the fence I stand
In and out of hand

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