

Coming Up Roses

[Dan Webb](#)

Hard to muster courage
When disaster hits home
Look forward to nothing
But being alone You're coming up roses
With stems in your hair
You're climbing that staircase
Your conscience unmanned Way to land a job like that
You're gaining all your dignity back
Oo we saw you growing
No way you've been thinking of me when Carving up roses
With barely a care
Seem so damn precocious
The petals so bland Coming up roses
With stems in your hair
You're climbing that staircase
Your conscience unmanned Carving up roses
With barely a care
Look so damn atrocious
With nettles in hand

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