Coming Up Roses

Dan Webb

Hard to muster courage
When disaster hits home
Look forward to nothing
But being aloneYou're coming up roses
With stems in your hair
You're climbing that staircase
Your conscience unmannedWay 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 whenCarving up roses
With barely a care
Seem so damn precocious
The petals so blandComing up roses
With stems in your hair
You're climbing that staircase
Your conscience unmannedCarving up roses
With barely a care
Look so damn atrocious
With nettles in hand

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