

# Rock Crown

## Seven Mary Three

Well I haven't seen a doctor  
Since I can't remember when  
But she tells me I've been a talker since 1976  
We went up to the lake and I, I remember this: my family secret

Pits in my skin where I let you in  
This Rock Crown never let you down

I'm a season in Hell, twenty years  
From showing up, down on your scene  
Without a semblance of what I've seen  
Tell me what I've seen  
Tell me what I've seen  
Enough to make this young man  
Filthy. Filthy. Clean

Pits in my skin where I let you in  
This Rock Crown never let you down

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