The Boy in the Attic

Green Carnation

[music: Tchort, lyrics: Tchort]A blessing from below, born a sweet child like foretold
Could it the boy that I used to be
Oh, father please forgive me if I`ve done you wrong
For how long will you let me suffer all aloneFather! Please!A father`s touch, a beating one too muchHiding in the closet waiting for him to sleep
What others saw of me, was what dad wanted them to seeFather! Please!I want to taste the free, like nothing ever used to be
I want to taste what is mine
Am I evil, could it be, that I am the one they fear
Look at me, I am the sweetest one you`ll ever seeI made it through the old into a brand new life
No more hiding in the closet, waiting for him to sleepInto the shadows of old
Strange memories of time goneI was never rightfully yours
Storys like mine, that were never told
Out of the window feeling free
That is how I killed me...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/