

# The Boy in the Attic

## Green Carnation

[music: Tchort, lyrics: Tchort]A blessing from below, born a sweet child like foretold  
Could it be 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/>