

## **Gotham Road** **"Ophelia"**

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Garbage can acid trip,  
I am living in a world of feline food and trash.  
I'm caught beneath the nails of a cold corpses hand.  
Haunted memories of who I am.  
Garbage can acid trip,  
I am staring at you all through closed casket walls.  
Maggots crawl inside a hole inside the wall.

I will lay here in this coffin till I figure out my feelings.  
Dear Ophelia, I am trying.  
Tell them I have scared the world.  
The voices tell me that I am dying, but I tell them I feel I  
fine.  
Tell them you're fine.

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