Mad Happy "Wings"

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One for the innocence, three for the truth twenty years to late to love me in the dark on my own, I'm not alone still too blind to see on phantom shoulders i cannot lean watch the waning moon soon unseen I'm not waiting for the morning even for the dawn

found my wings I'm flying now hold the tears no cryin' now Boo Hoo the scapegoat has died she lives on in my memory as the part i left behind

so tired of these songs they inspire drying my tears at that fire all these years here's what I learned never let them stir the ashes embers of my fears turnin' on me at the edge, where blame the victim plays the game selfishly unsane

time after time, it ain't complex let me lay it out real plain why i'm vexed first, i had sex before gettin' married to them I was a whore, for a year i was ignored. next, after i professed having been molested got mean stares for the next three years blamed, for the drama in our family affairs laughed n' called me selfish, was cryin' on the floor bangin' my head on the fridgedaire door, now someone's gettin' married and they want me to come so those damn photo albums won't be missin' anyone? I'll be there cause in fact I don't dig dramatics telephone games and emocrabatics enough with that static 3x I'm done

in fear and enraged always the outcast these fading remnants of my past the things that noone else would say let, sleeping dogs lie call the hell hounds to my side I wasn't born to wait to die to walk on tiptoes all my life and never wonder why

So, friends of mine, it ain't done yet I've always been prone to... get upset even, flippin' out, when my damn people carry on, talkin like they care, OR tryin'a make a score game outta who to blame still ignoring the real pain Walk these dogs down 13th ave watch... all the yentas talkin trash

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