

## Magazine

# "A Song From Under The Floorboards"

Visit "[A Song From Under The Floorboards](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

I am angry, I am ill and I'm as ugly as sin  
I don't know what keeps me alive and kicking  
I know the meaning of life, it doesn't help me a bit  
I know beauty and I know a good thing when I speak it

This is a song from under the floorboards  
Here is a song from where the wall is cracked  
My force of habits, I am an insect  
And I must confess, I'm very proud of that

I have known the highest and I've known the best  
I accord death with all its due respect  
But the brightest jewel inside of me  
Glow with pleasure at my own stupidity

This is a song from under the floorboards  
Here is a song from where the wall is cracked  
My force of habits, I am an insect  
And I must confess, I'm very proud of that

I used to make phantoms, I could later chase  
Images of all that could be desired  
Then I got tired of counting all of these so-called  
blessings  
And then I just got tired

This is a song from under the floorboards  
Here is a song from where the wall is cracked  
My force of habits, I am an insect  
And I must confess, I'm very proud of that

This is a song from under the floorboards  
Here is a song from where the wall is cracked  
My force of habits, I am an insect  
And I must confess, I'm very proud of that

Visit [Magazine](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.