

## Sicboy "Not Afraid"

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Thin line walks in circles

'Round here was the blame  
They preach in our meadow  
Every song is the same  
Green grass is a serpent  
Her hair long and brown  
With love and my guidance  
Long term brings me down

I see her pretty face  
Buried to the head  
Clinging to the walls of ambrosia

Red cloud is a savior  
With lungs tarred and brown  
Blue skin is the flavor  
Same song brings me down  
Resist lack of value  
The results are the same  
With fear in my pocket  
Our new gift feeds my fame

Want more did you say?  
Can we feel better?  
No way! Your blue plate special is my lust for the  
show for this show  
I just gave in to my lust!

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