

Michal

"Ophellia"

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A garbage can
Acid trip
I am
Living in a world of feeling
Food and trash
I'm caught beneath the nails
Of a cold corpses' hand
Haunted memories of who i am
Dear ophelia
I'm trying
To tell them I have scared the world
The voices tell me i am dieing
But i tell them i feel fine
I feel fine
I feel fine
I feel fine
I feel fine
A garbage can
Acid trip
I am
Staring at you all
Through closed casket walls
Maggots crawl inside
A hole beside the wall
I will lay here in this coffin
'til i figure out my feelings, yeah
Dear Ophelia
Im trying
To tell them i have scared the world
The voices tell me i am dying
But i tell them i feel fine
I feel fine
I feel fine
I feel fine
I feel fine
I feel fine
I tried (nearly inaudible)
I feel fine
I feel fine
I scared the world (nearly inaudible)
I feel fine

I feel fine

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