

Zella Mayzell "My Dear Wormwood"

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This is where I am
This is who I am
Some will say conditioned
Some will say na~ve

This is where I am
This is who I am
Some will soon fall victim
To the things that used to relieve

Their minds of aching pressure
Their bones of tension wrought

We've entered into pitfalls
Knowing full well that we would be caught

But it seems so easy here
To forget that we're not on our own

But we can't escape this
These people we follow
These laws they create and condone

I'll do what you did before me
I'll follow close your lead
I'll make excuses for you
And stumble till I bleed

My knees rubbed raw from crawling
And begging for a chance
To live a life unlike yours

This is where I am
This is who I am
They will scream conditioned
And you will feel na~ve

It's hard to take this and stand my ground
But it's needed now and it's not just for my sake

Why am I so shaky?
How are you so strong?

Stranger things have happened
We all have nightmares
But some follow us into day

With all the lights out
And all the doors locked
We'll see how tough I am

With all the lights out
And all the doors locked

I only have faith in his name

I'll do what you did before me
I'll follow close your lead
I'll make excuses for you
And stumble till I bleed

My knees rubbed raw from crawling
And begging for a chance
To live a life unlike yours

One full of pure romance

This is way too much for you to tackle now
Come back after lunch relaxed and full
With a fresh mind
Who knows what odd ideas
Could come to you
When you're shut up all alone in there
Alone in there with all your books

Step outside
And get a healthy dose
Get a healthy dose of what I call real life

You can follow me down
Follow me down
You can follow me down now

You can follow me down
Follow me down
You can follow me down
Follow me down now

You can follow me down
Follow me down
You can follow me down
Follow me down now

And the newsboy screams midday now
And the 73 drives by you
And the 73 drives by you
And the
News
Boy
Screams
Midday
The 73 drives by you
And the 73 drives by you

This is where I am
This is who I am
This is where I am
This is who I am

I'll do what you did before me
I'll follow close your lead
I'll make excuses for you
And stumble till I bleed

My knees rubbed raw from crawling
And begging for a chance
To live a life unlike yours

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