

Minus 5

"My Life As A Creep"

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Ask me for a moment to reflect, and I will tell you where
I was when I went down.
Show me where the lines can reconnect, and I will
Parallelogram you to the ground.
There's no sound like falling down, and the mineshaft's
Pretty deep.
There's no mattress, no soft ground, and no film
Treatment for My Life As A Creep.

People try to put you in a book.
The words look good in black and white -- I guess they
Should.
Gazing from the cliffs, you overlook the road that
Separates the future from the woods.
There's no town like safe and sound, and the walls are

Smooth and steep.
There's no mattress, no soft ground, and no film
Treatment for My Life As A Creep.

I just hope one day you'll understand I'm not supremely
Evil, and I can be better than I am.
You can take your guns to town or run, but there is no
Forbidden planet far enough.
The slasher knows you'll trip over a tree trunk, but you
Still wander off alone no matter what.
There's no end like safe and sound, and no beauty like
Asleep.
There's no mattress, no soft ground, and no film
Treatment for My Life As A Creep.

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