

Sienna Skies

"Poetry's Not So Pretty"

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When I ask you what you want
But you don't even know
All the problems that you face
You will not get through
And when the time is right
You wont know what to do
When all of your problems have, Taken hold of you
This life you lead
Is false and deterred
Cause the way your living life
You'll end up in the dirt

You'll end up in the...
You'll end up in the...
You'll end up in the...
IN THE DIRT

And soon your time will come
And life will meet it's end
Unless you change your ways
You life will be short, My friend
Your goal in life, Is to live
My goal in life, Is to give
Yourself has now shined through
And now the jokes on you

Unless your lifestyles changed, You wont be the same
again
All this torture and pain you put your friends, Through
All this torture, And pain
Your life wont be, The Same, Unless you...

Stand! On your two feet!
On your two feet!
On your two feet!

Your life, Is filled with guilt
Controlled by something, that's not yourself

Your life is
Filled with guilt

My life is
Lived, Guilt, Free

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