

Sunny Day Real Estate "Snibe"

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Wilted flower seem strange to you
With all this poison at the roots?
Shut away from love and light
And you wonder why it's screaming

Old enough to abuse me
But all too cheap to amuse me

We stand at the market place
With cold September eyes on the hungry people
We passed the interrogation, signed our names
At the bottom of the government paper

Calling memories out of mind
Pictures writhing deep inside
And once you've seen it's hard to hide
You wonder why you're screaming

Strong enough not to fear me
But all too loud now to hear me

We stand at the market place
With cold September eyes on the hungry people
We passed the interrogation, signed our names
At the bottom of the government paper

[Unverified]
Standing outside

This winter time to waste your life
You reign you die, you wait you cry
This time in the light, a small flame in the night
You come, you bend, you burn, you burn, you burn

Sick enough to infect me
But too far gone to protect me

With courage we all fall down
When the tassel hits the ground

We stand at the market place
With cold September eyes on the hungry people

We passed the interrogation, signed our names
At the bottom of the government paper

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