

## Blue Monday

Dead Posey

How does it feel  
To treat me like you do  
When you've laid your hands upon me  
And told me who you are  
I thought I was mistaken  
I thought I heard your words  
Tell me, how do I feel  
Tell me, now, how do I feel

How does it feel  
How should I feel  
Tell me how does it feel  
To treat me like you do

Those who came before me  
Lived through their vocations  
From the past until completion  
They'll turn away no more  
And I still find it so hard  
To say what I need to say  
But, I'm quite sure that you'll tell me  
Just how I should feel today

I see a ship in the harbor  
I can and shall obey  
But if it wasn't for your misfortunes  
I'd be a heavenly person today  
And I thought I was mistaken  
And I thought I heard you speak  
Tell me how do I feel  
Tell me now how should I feel

Now I stand here waiting

How does it feel  
How should I feel  
Tell me how does it feel  
To treat me like you do  
How does it feel  
How should I feel  
Tell me how does it feel  
To treat me like you do