

## Born Normal

Dispatch

born a normal child, but the dream it didn't last long  
would you hold him down, my god why does he hang on  
someone do somethign, don't turn in disgust  
look him in the eyes  
can he hear us- can he hear us  
calling back to my friend  
won't you write me again, won't you say this is the end  
eight years gone by  
wanted to scream but he could not cry  
suffer he so gallantly  
he says, you have no idea what it's like to be me  
I'm not saying that I do  
I just wish that something was different  
I'm not saying that I do  
I just wish that something was different  
someone was different  
so hide your indifference away  
what punishment is this  
what did he do lord to recieve all this  
and was it a narrow miss  
clench your muscles hard my son  
do what you must do  
look him in the eyes  
can he hear us  
can he hear us  
calling back to my friend  
won't you write me again, won't you say this is the end

away yes I hear you I have all ideas in the world  
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