Ant Farm

Hate a lot of things But i love a few things And you are one of them

Hard to believe After all of these years But you are one of them

Walk down the street I'm thinking: Everybody move along I've got a sad-hearted needing To belong

Nevertheless It's all the mess you made But i can let it go

Walk down the street I'm thinking: Look at all the ants in a farm I've got a sad-hearted feeling To harm

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