

## Favorite Things

Incubus

I'm thinking of my soul's sovereignty,  
and I know everything you hate in me.  
Fill me up with over-pious badgerings,  
to throw them up, oh, one of my favorite things.  
Remember all the lessons fed to me?  
Me the young sponge, so ready to agree.  
Years have gone; I recognize the walking dead,  
now aware that I'm alive and way ahead.  
Too bad the things that make you mad  
are my favorite things.  
And I'm so happy.  
I see you looking, I know that you're thinking  
that I'll never go anywhere.  
The things that I've done and the things  
that I've seen, I don't really expect you to care.