

I am the sad man
It's such a teen-land, fun
I am the sad one
Beneath the burkah town
And he's shining
Yes, it's shiny
When he chimes in

I am the sad one
The man whose always grimed
In Saturn's end remorse
You should know
And when you realize
That all the time it flies
You don't remember the cure, oh no more

I saw the shiny thing
It washed up rising, but who knows?
And when the rooftop top fell to the ghouls
The second, it drowned

(So sick and tired of being the sad one...)

How could I, how could I
Turn myself from the light?
How could I, how could I
The damn truth is it's just too bright

I saw the shiny thing
It washed up rising, but who knows?
And when the rooftop top fell to the ghouls
The second, it drowned

But who knows?
It drowned