On the way near a truck stop That's behind my evil haven There is a garden, he is a garden Are you mad yet? Can't connect it When you try to do you know? He is evil, you are mad Are you mad yet? Known a comfort, known a mia Known a scary ancient feeling He is a garden, he is a garden Are you mad yet? Separate it Do you know what they do? When they say it feels like comfort I can't find it, tried to run But I'm the only one Sedentary, lonely contact No connection, fee or feeling He is a garden, he is a garden Scrap it all before summer Kill the person that you fight with Remain single there your strength is Live for freedom not for struggle He is a garden, he is a garden Scrap it all before summer Kill the person that you fight with Remain single there your strength is Live for freedom not for struggle