

Sweet Sorrow

Hey girl! Those candies you see,  
 yeah! you better not touch,  
 or else, the roses red, I'll faint,  
 with shades from your veins,  
 Yeah! nasty's the best!

Yo cxybaby! now stop your wailing,  
 and with that tongue you got,  
 ask me a thousand reasons "why?"  
 cuz words I've got, in my mouth,  
 yeah, damn! they always spill!

My story, you hear,  
 before, in my tears, I drown.  
 Now, as a fryce, you see me,  
 well, aren't I offended?!  
 why? no! cuz the normals scare me!

Yeah, now back to my story, I go,  
 "y'all have it all figured out?"  
 but boy, I don't!  
 the path to my wonderland, I walked,  
 with gooseberries and my perfect picture in my  
 webbed pockets.

The glasses did tear me,  
 but never did they hurt,  
 'cxybaby' they called,  
 cuz 'reasons' they came,  
 yeah, but only through my fiery eyes.

But never, I cared,  
my colours shining in their eyes, I saw,  
from the syrup, yesterday, they had.  
Boy! "enjoying life" they call it!  
How pathetic!



My way, I walked, never stopped,  
my guardians, I had,  
Yeah! the unicorn from my head.  
The frickin shades of life, I saw,  
but never did I change my pink glasses.

The bloody hell, I saw at the end,  
and with the time, I did run, you see,  
and once I made it mine,  
the frickin candies of life, I got,  
these frickin goseberry candies!

The colours in my head, I never had this bright,  
this bright, from the mixed flavours I got,  
bitter it was, yeah! the bloody path I walked,  
but in the end, did I taste that nasty road,  
and hell! how sweet it was!"

And there it goes!  
the story of my candies!

Hurdles? Yeah! like you do with your gummies,  
pop it!

and yeah, that frickin voice is heard above the  
mountains!

Girl! now, a fairy tale to tell, you got,  
but better you make your own,  
my yours is always yours,  
like, now you see, I call this 'my song',  
my 'sweet sorrow song'!