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GOD BLESS THE SON OF SAM!

And all those fools

I have chosen to ignore

And all those dead ends

that I've been down before

It all adds up

and the pattern is quite clear

The question is:

Where do I go from here?

A friendly gesture

A thing I won't forget

Bring on the rapture

'cause I'm still too upset

I often ponder

on the other side

How's life up yonder?

My thoughts tend to collide

And all those fools

faced my stirn defiant pose

I've turned my back on

all their unwritten laws

I'm going to dwell where

the wildest roses grow

I will escape to

a place you'll never know

LARZ GUSTAESSON 10/5 2023

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